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THE
SPRING MAID

(Die Sprudelfee)

OPERETTA IN TWO ACTS

From the German by JULIUS WILHELM AND A. M. WILLNER

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English Book by

HARRY B. and ROBERT B. SMITH

Lyrics by

ROBERT B. SMITH

Music by

HEINRICH REINHARDT

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THE LEGEND

The site of Carlsbad and its environs was once a dense forest abounding in all kinds of game. It was a favorite hunting ground of the nobles. According to tradition, a huntsman pursuing a fawn, followed far into the forest, where the fawn was protected by a bevy of wood nymphs who implored him to spare the creature's life. Upon his refusal, the wood nymphs invoked a violent storm, after which the huntsman found himself lost in the wilderness. When on the verge of exhaustion, the huntsman encountered a water sprite who led him to a certain rock which she struck with her wand. A stream of sparkling water gushed forth. The huntsman drank and was refreshed. The water sprite then led him from the forest in order that he might proclaim to the world the beneficial qualities of the Carlsbad Spring.

REF
SCORE 782.7 R2755s 1910

Reinhardt, Heinrich,
1865-1922.
The spring maid = (Die
Sprudelfee) : operetta
c1910.
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CAST OF CHARACTERS

AS PRODUCED BY MESSRS LOUIS F. WERBA and MARK A. LUESCHER AT THE TREMONT THEATRE, BOSTON, DECEMBER 5, 1910.

Princess Bozena ..... Miss Christie MacDonald
Visiting Carlsbad Spa at the gala season with her father, His Highness

Prince Nepomuk ..... Mr. William Burress
Possessed of more ancestry than income, meets

Prince Aladar ..... Mr. Lawrence Rea
A Hungarian nobleman whose aversion to women of his own rank, leads him into a flirtation with

Annamirl ..... Miss Elgie Bowen
The favorite fountain girl at Carlsbad, known as "The Spring Maid", who is courted by a young officer

Baron Rudi ..... (By arrangement with Andreas Dippel) Mr. Ralph Erolle
A cousin of Bozena, who, like her, has come to Carlsbad to participate in the annual pageant of the discovery of Carlsbad Spring which is directed by

Roland ..... Mr. Tom McNaughton
The famous English tragedian, whose favorite role is Othello; whose fondness for

Ursula ..... Miss Jessie Bradbury
One of his admiring matinee patrons, has resulted in their being pursued by

Spaetling ..... Mr. Charles Meyers
A Commissioner of Police, whose clues never fail until he meets

Evakatl ..... Miss Blanche Sherwood
At whose popular hostelry are sojourning various American visitors, including

Col. Boome ..... Mr. Edward Metcalf
Who objects to the water cure,

Mr. Lomax ..... Mr. Arthur Thalasso
Who is trying to get thin,

Mr. Skinner ..... Mr. Otto Hoffman
Who is trying to get stout.

The visitors are attended by the Spring Girls

Gretel ..... Miss Irene O'Donnell	Fritzi ..... Miss Margaret Langdon
Hanni ..... Miss Mae Carlisle	Sophie ..... Miss Lydia Bell
Josie ..... Miss Beatrice MacKay	Elise ..... Miss Leonie Benzinger

Barbara ..... Miss Anitra Mac Tavish

Who are admired and courted by the officers

Toni ..... Mr. E. H. Barlab	Louis ..... Mr. Charles A. Minton
Niki ..... Mr. Joseph Barlowe	Leo ..... Mr. C. M. Porter
Franz ..... Mr. William J. Kleine	Vladimir ..... Mr. Joseph H. Smith
Fritz ..... Mr. T. B. MacDonald	Eugene ..... Mr. Al C. Van Sands

Visitors at Carlsbad, Tradesmen, Attendants, Flower Girls, Wood Nymphs and Peasants.

The Action covers three days during the festival season at Carlsbad Springs.

ACT I—A Fountain Square, Carlsbad.

ACT II—The Bee-Farm at Bitterbrunnen, near Carlsbad. The following afternoon.

INTERLUDE: A divertissement depicting the legend of the discovery of Carlsbad Springs.

PERSONNEL:

Miss Beth Stone ..... The Water Sprite
Mr. Paul Chuts ..... The Huntsman
Mlle. La Reve ..... The Fawn

SCENE 2—The Annual Al Fresco Fete, at Carlsbad.

STAGED BY GEORGE MARION — MAX BENDIX, MUSICAL DIRECTOR

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SCENE II.

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The Spring Maid

Operette in 2 Acts

from the German by

A. M. Willner and Julius Wilhelm

Book by

HARRY B. and ROBERT B. SMITH.

Lyrics by
Robert B. Smith.

Overture.

Music by
Heinrich Reinhardt

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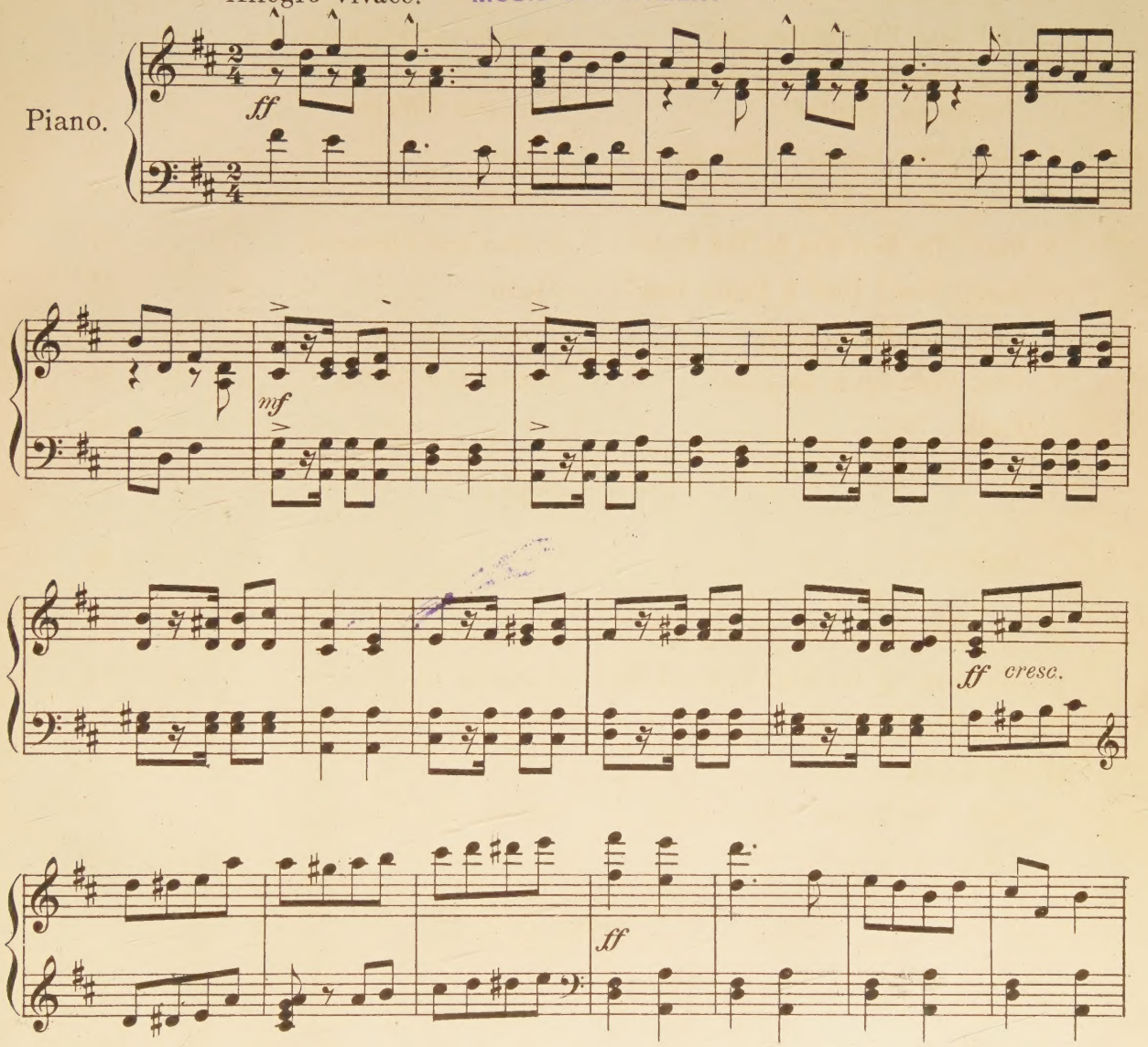
Allegro vivace.

Piano.



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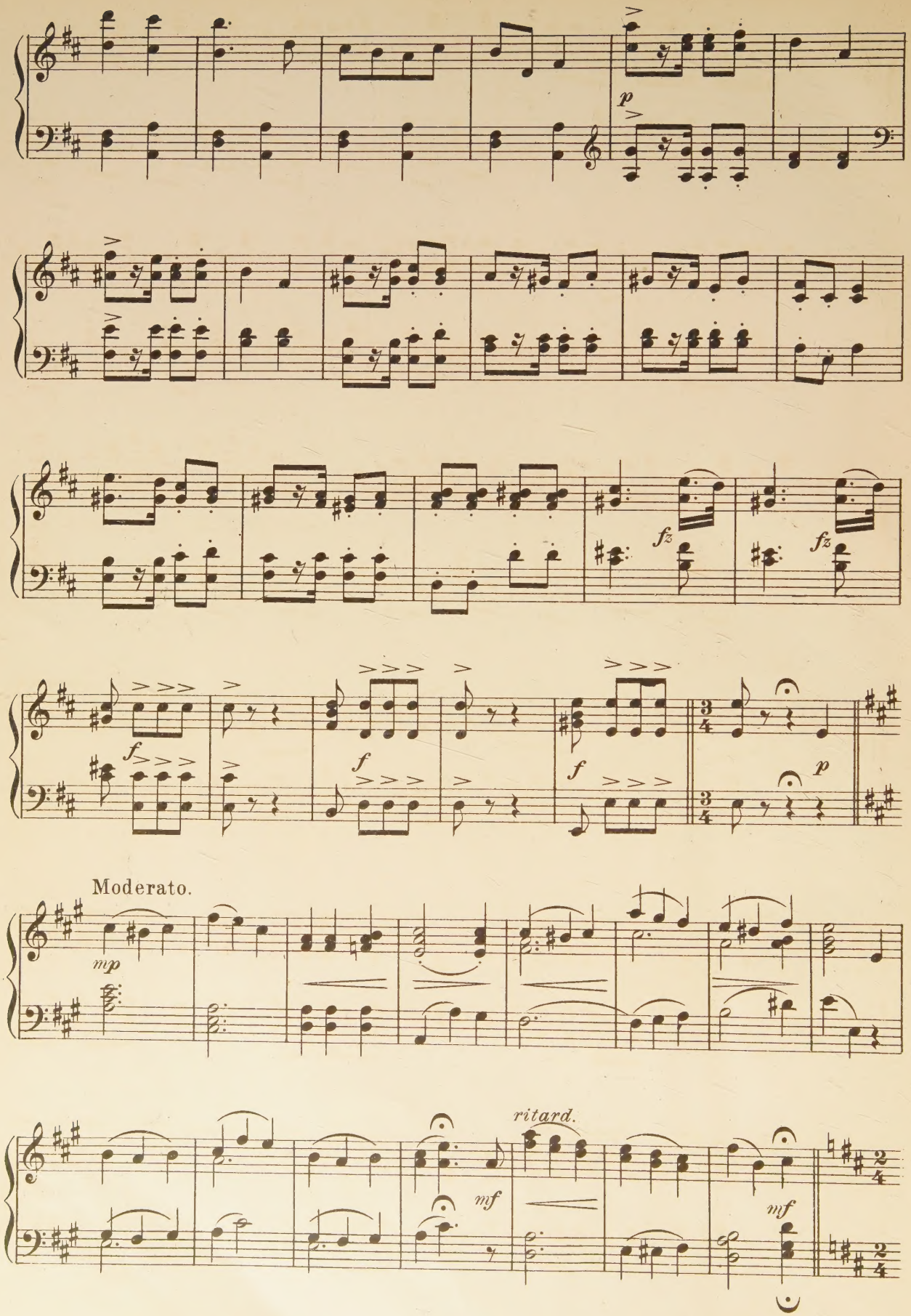
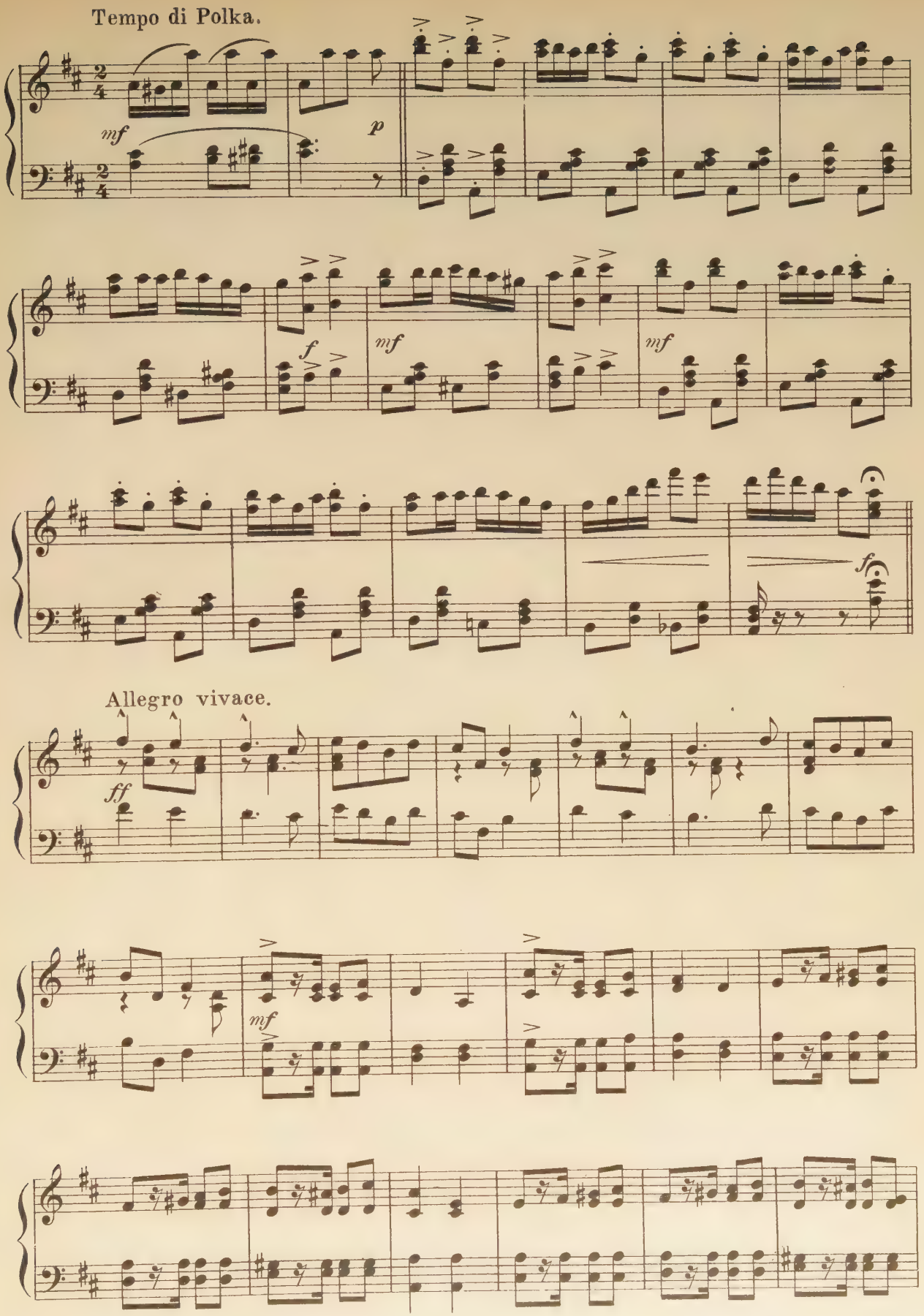
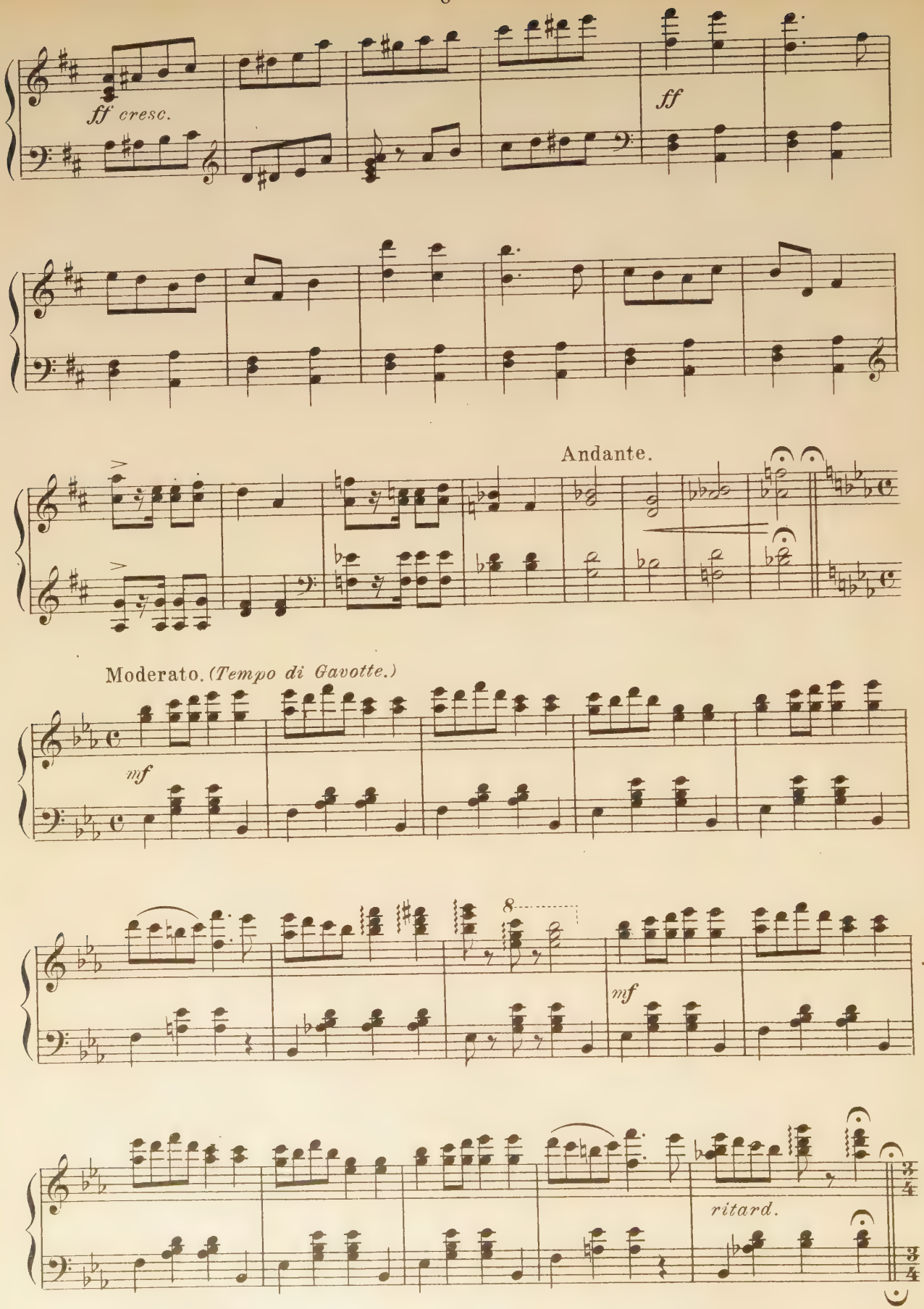
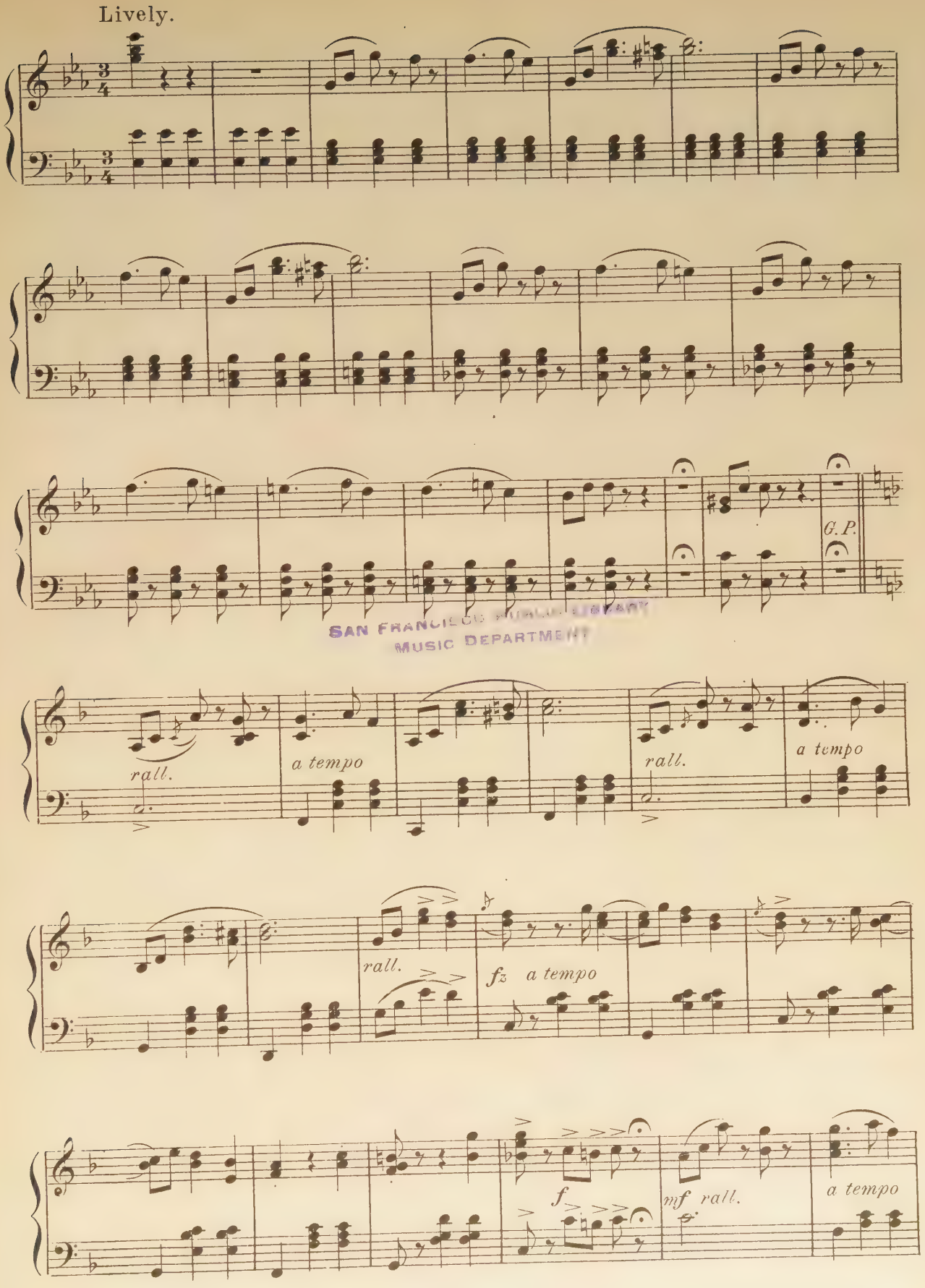

p
fz
fz
f
f
f
p
Moderato.
mp
ritard.
mf
mf


Tempo di Polka.
mf
p
f
mf
mf
f
Allegro vivace.
ff
mf


ff cresc.
ff
Andante.
Moderato. (Tempo di Gavotte.)
mf
8
mf
ritard.



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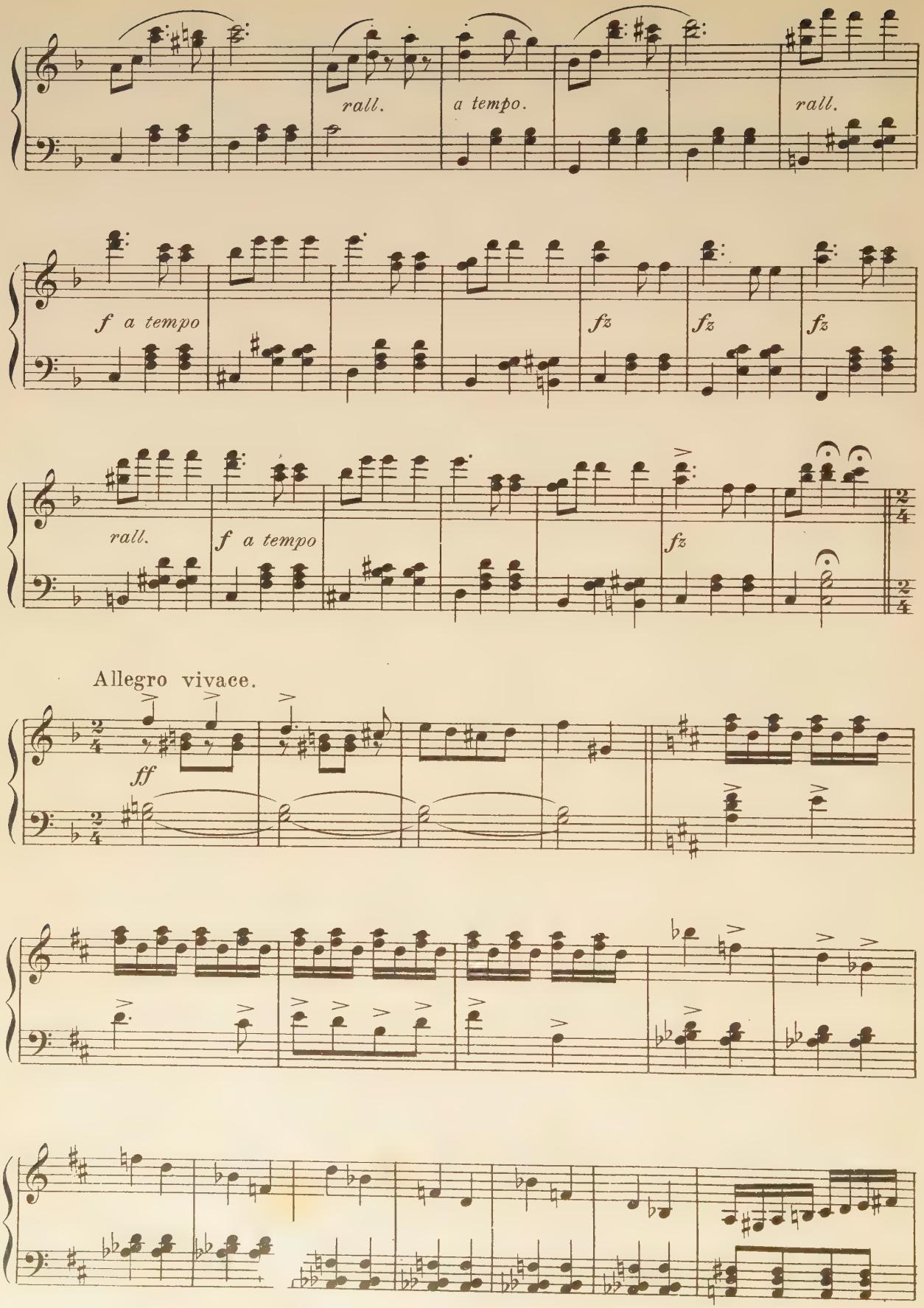
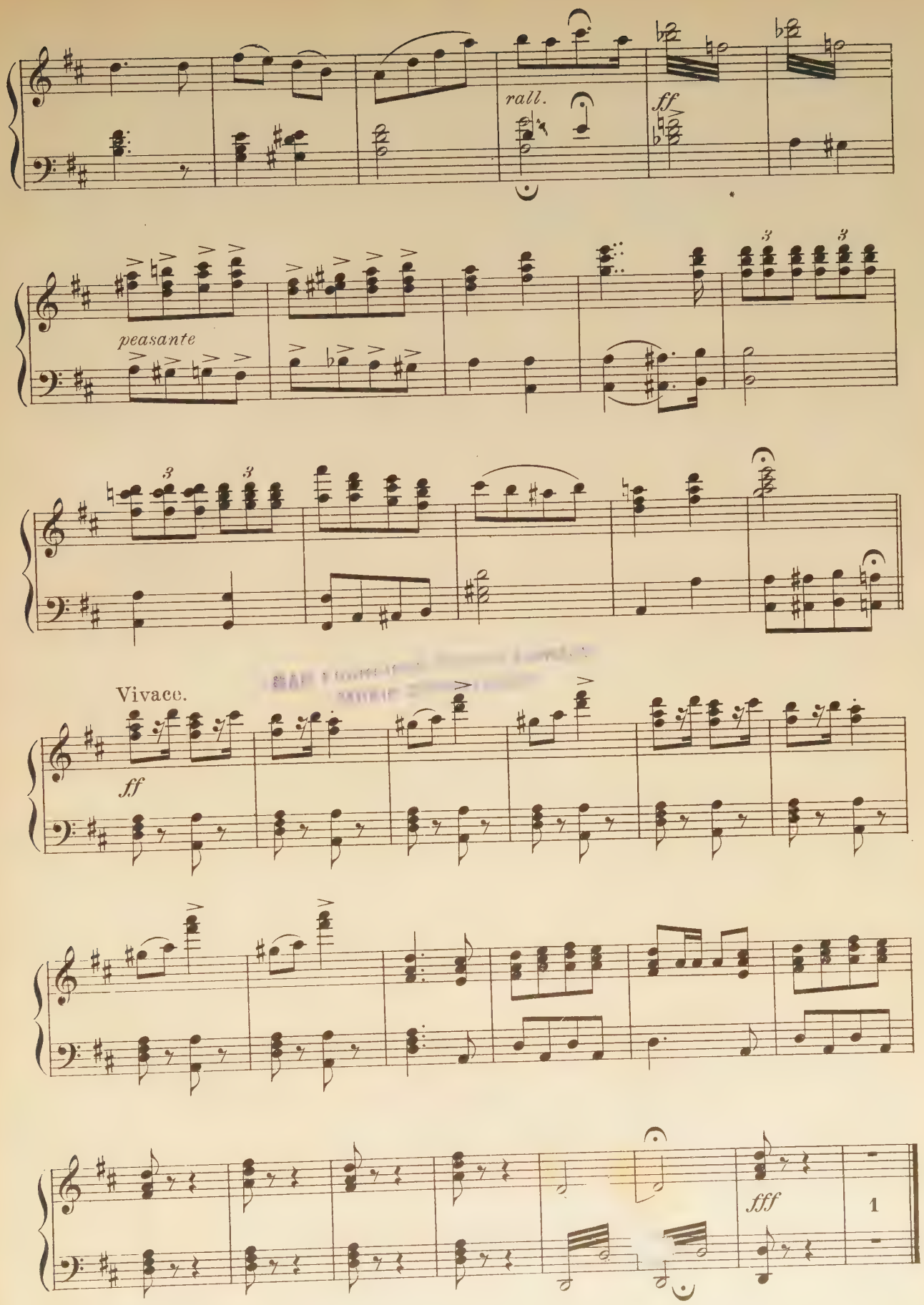

rall.
a tempo.
rall.
f a tempo
fz
fz
fz
rall.
f a tempo
fz
Allegro vivace.
ff


rall.
ff
peasante
Vivace.
ff
fff
1

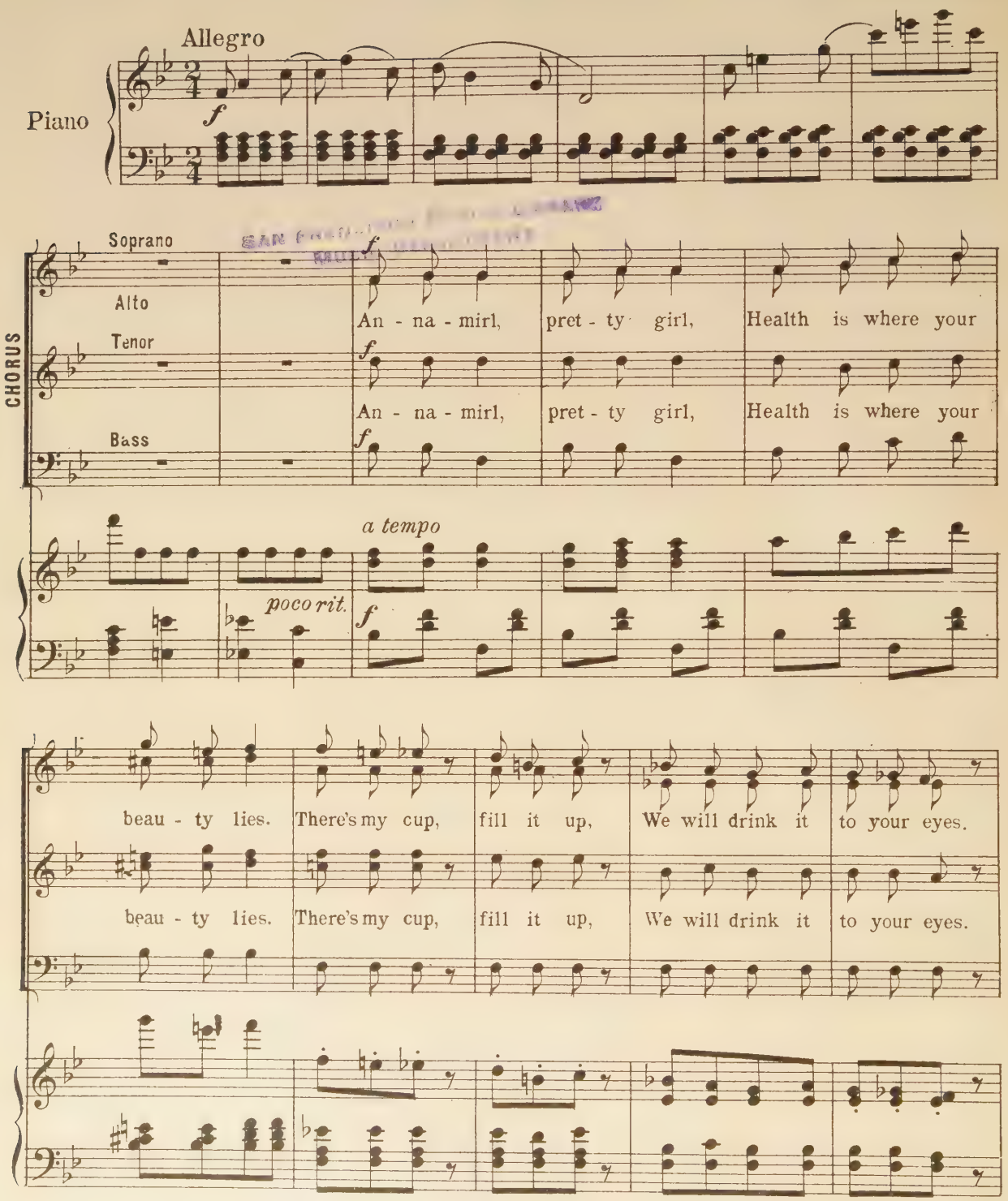
Act I

Introduction

Annamirl, Chorus

Lyric by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Heinrich Reinhardt


Allegro
Piano
f
CHORUS
Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass
An - na - mirl, pret - ty girl, Health is where your
An - na - mirl, pret - ty girl, Health is where your
a tempo
poco rit.
beau - ty lies. There's my cup, fill it up, We will drink it to your eyes.
beau - ty lies. There's my cup, fill it up, We will drink it to your eyes.

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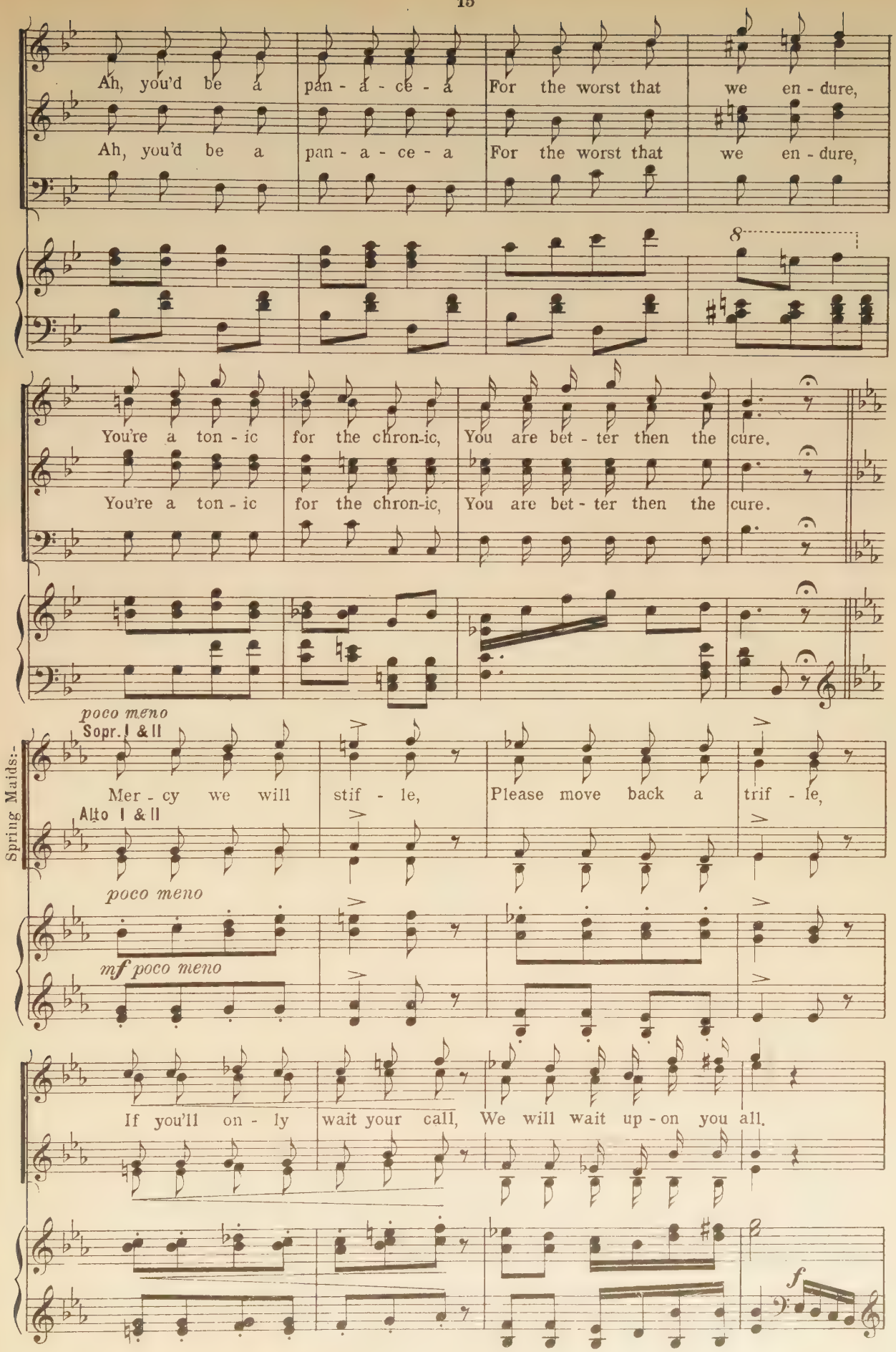
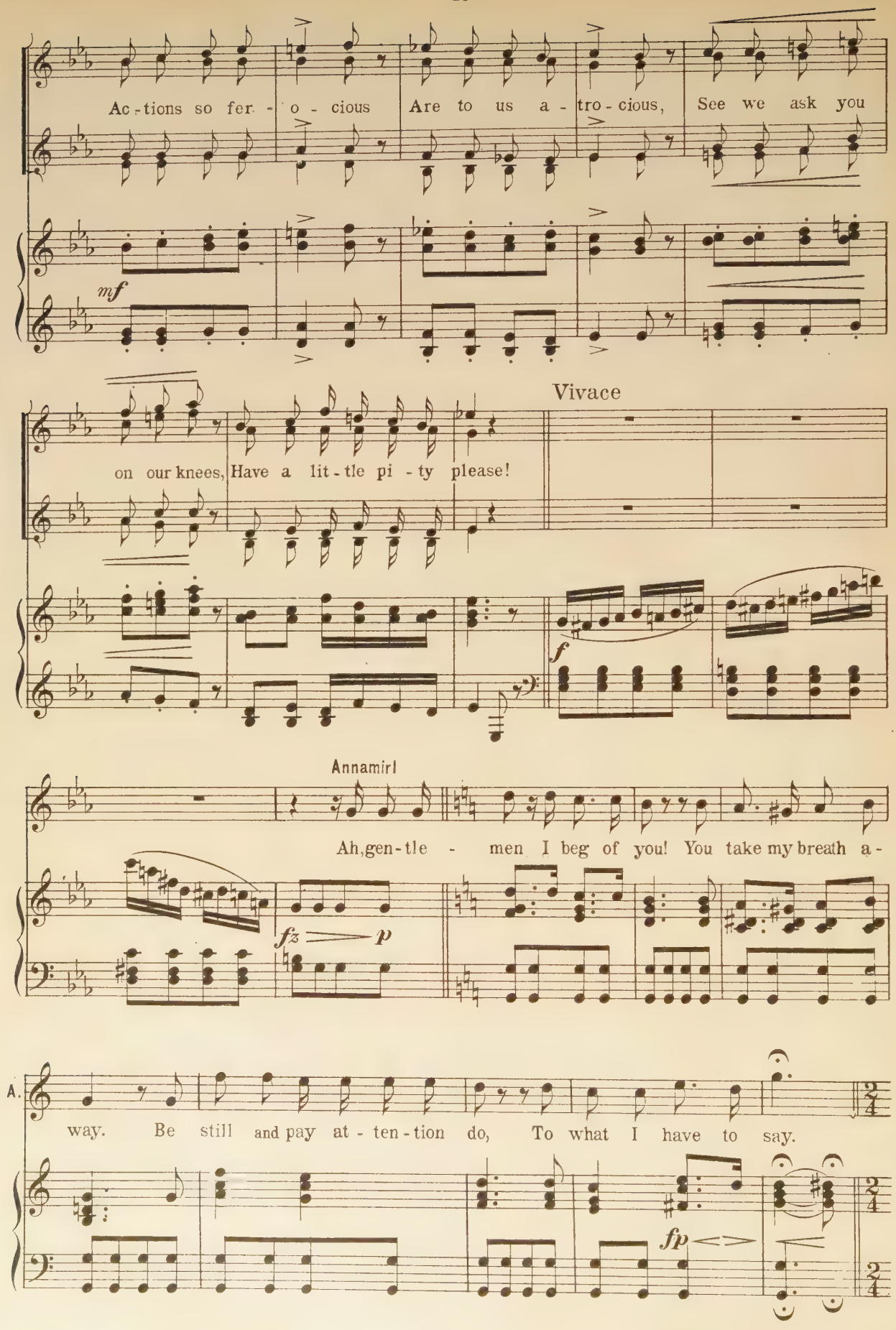

Ah, you'd be a pan - a - ce - a For the worst that we en - dure,
Ah, you'd be a pan - a - ce - a For the worst that we en - dure,
8
You're a ton - ic for the chron-ic, You are bet - ter then the cure.
You're a ton - ic for the chron-ic, You are bet - ter then the cure.
poco meno
Sopr. I & II
Mer - cy we will stif - le, Please move back a trif - le,
Alto I & II
Spring Maids:-
poco meno
mf poco meno
If you'll on - ly wait your call, We will wait up - on you all.
f


Ac-tions so fer-o-cious Are to us a-tro-cious, See we ask you
mf
Vivace
on our knees, Have a lit-tle pi-ty please!
f
Annamirl
Ah, gen-tle - men I beg of you! You take my breath a-
fz p
A.
way. Be still and pay at-ten-tion do, To what I have to say.
fp

The Loving Cup

Lyric by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Heinrich Reinhardt

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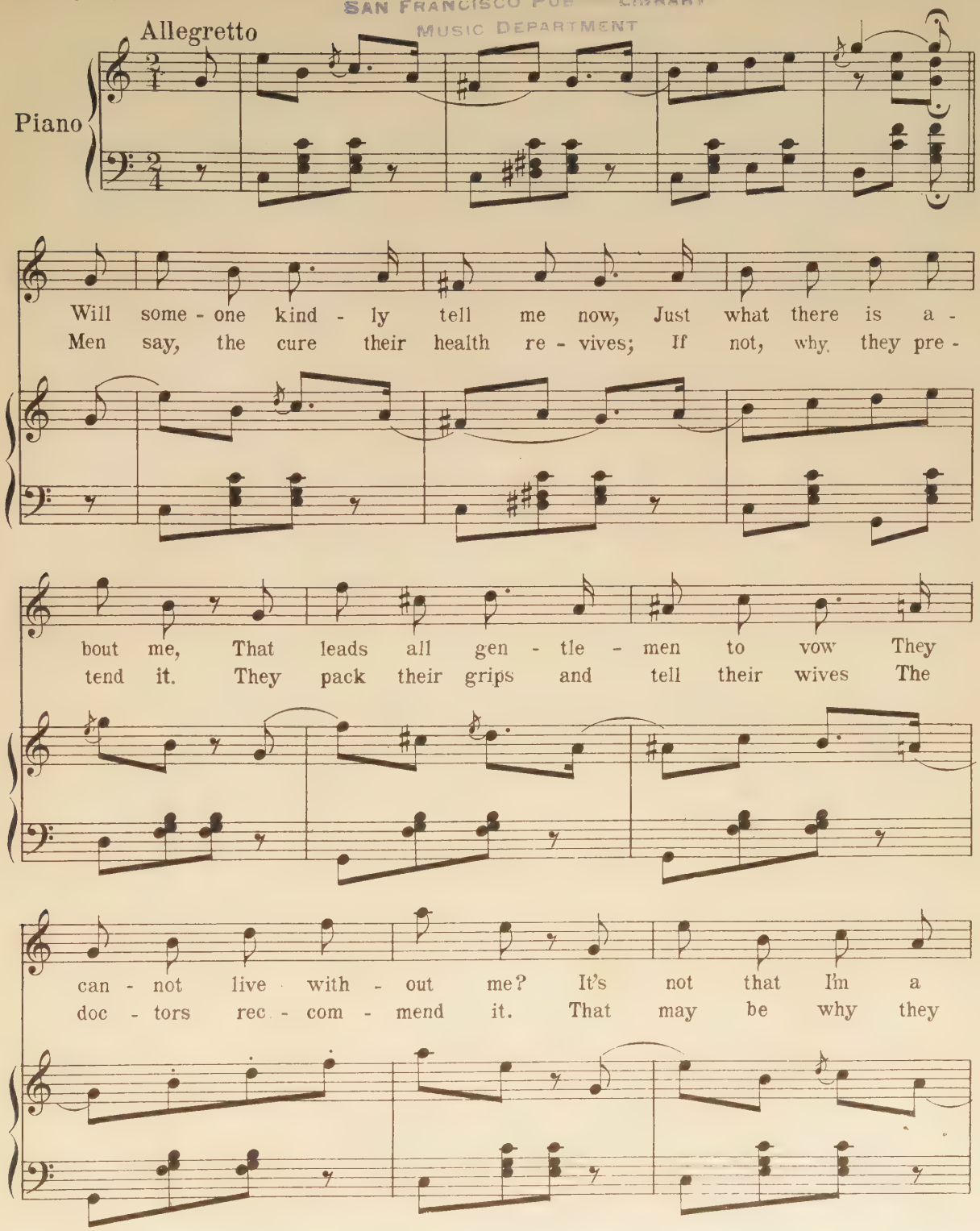
Allegretto
Piano
Will some - one kind - ly tell me now, Just what there is a -
Men say, the cure their health re - vives; If not, why they pre -
bout me, That leads all gen - tle - men to vow They
tend it. They pack their grips and tell their wives The
can - not live with - out me? It's not that I'm a
doc - tors rec - com - mend it. That may be why they

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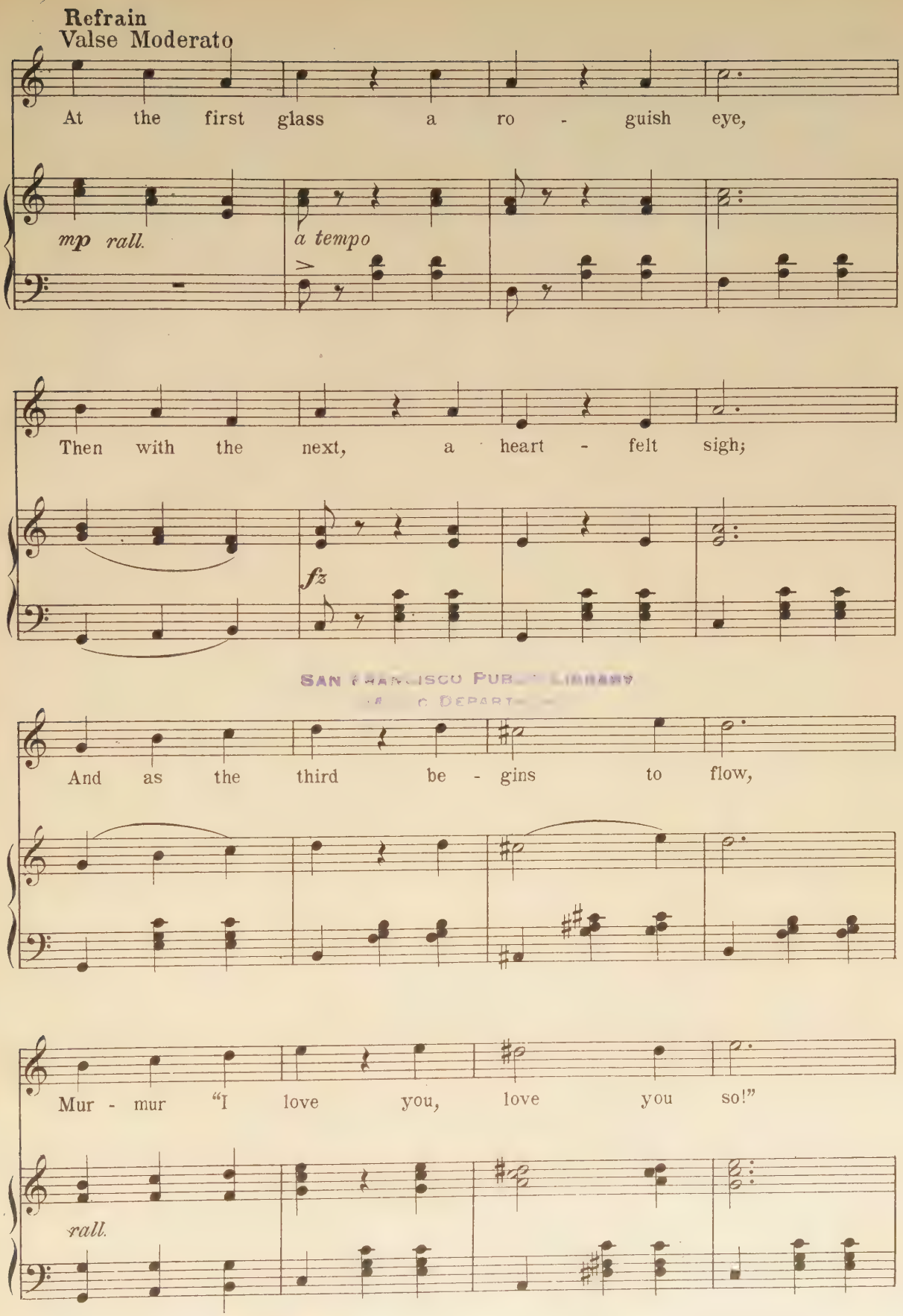
flirt I trust, So strict a moth - er's daugh - ter. No,
come this way And for the treat - ment hov - er, But
no! I real - ly think there must Be some - thing in the
that's not why they al - ways stay Weeks af - ter they. re -
wa - ter. It acts up - on them like a
cov - er. So when they lin - ger thro' the
po - tion, The more they drink, the more de - vo - tion.
sea - son, I rath - er think that I'm the rea - son.


Refrain
Valse Moderato
At the first glass a ro - guish eye,
mp rall.
a tempo
Then with the next, a heart - felt sigh;
fz
And as the third be - gins to flow,
Mur - mur "I love you, love you so!"
rall.

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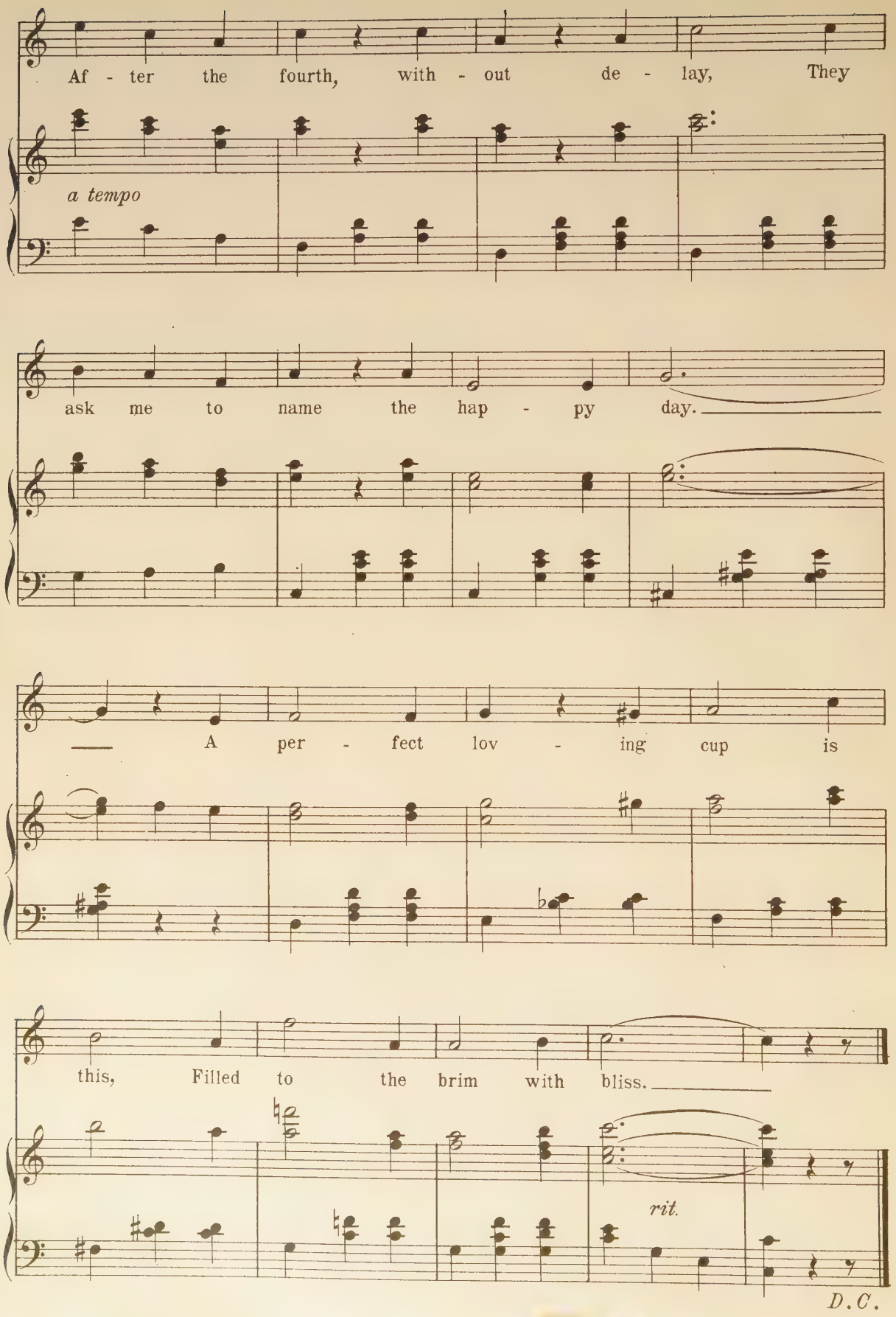
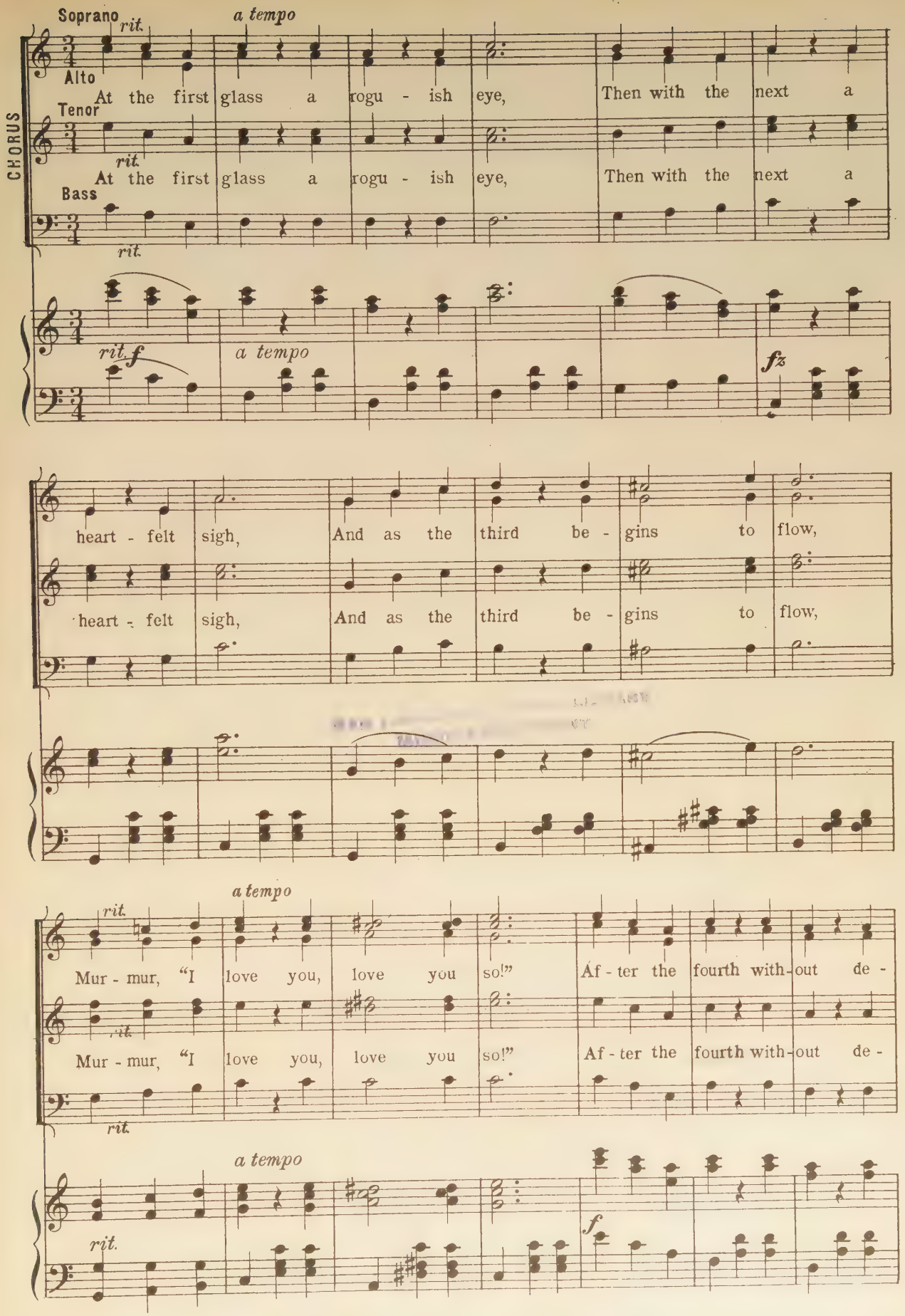
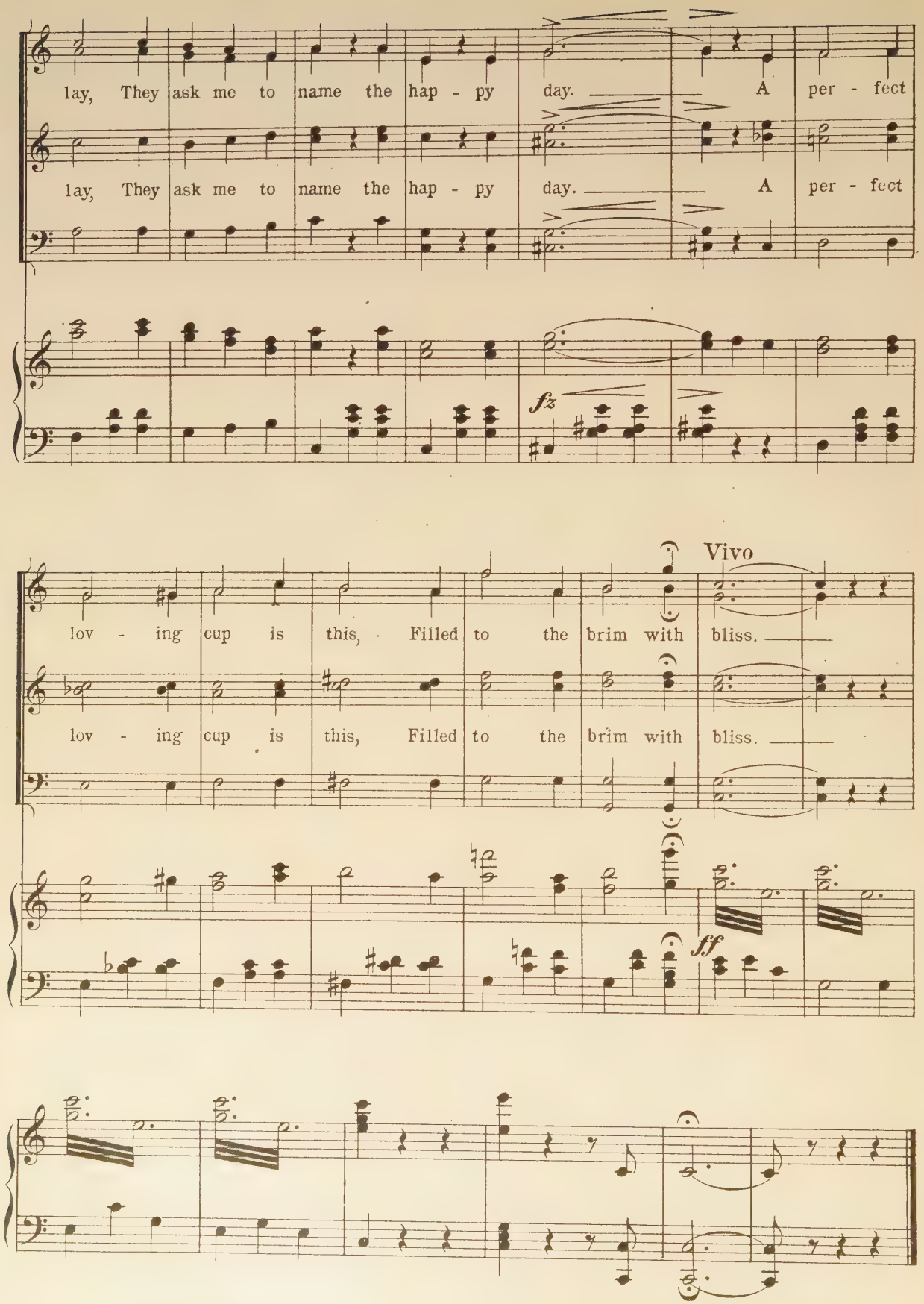

Af - ter the fourth, with - out de - lay, They
a tempo
ask me to name the hap - py day.
A per - fect lov - ing cup is
this, Filled to the brim with bliss.
rit.
D.C.

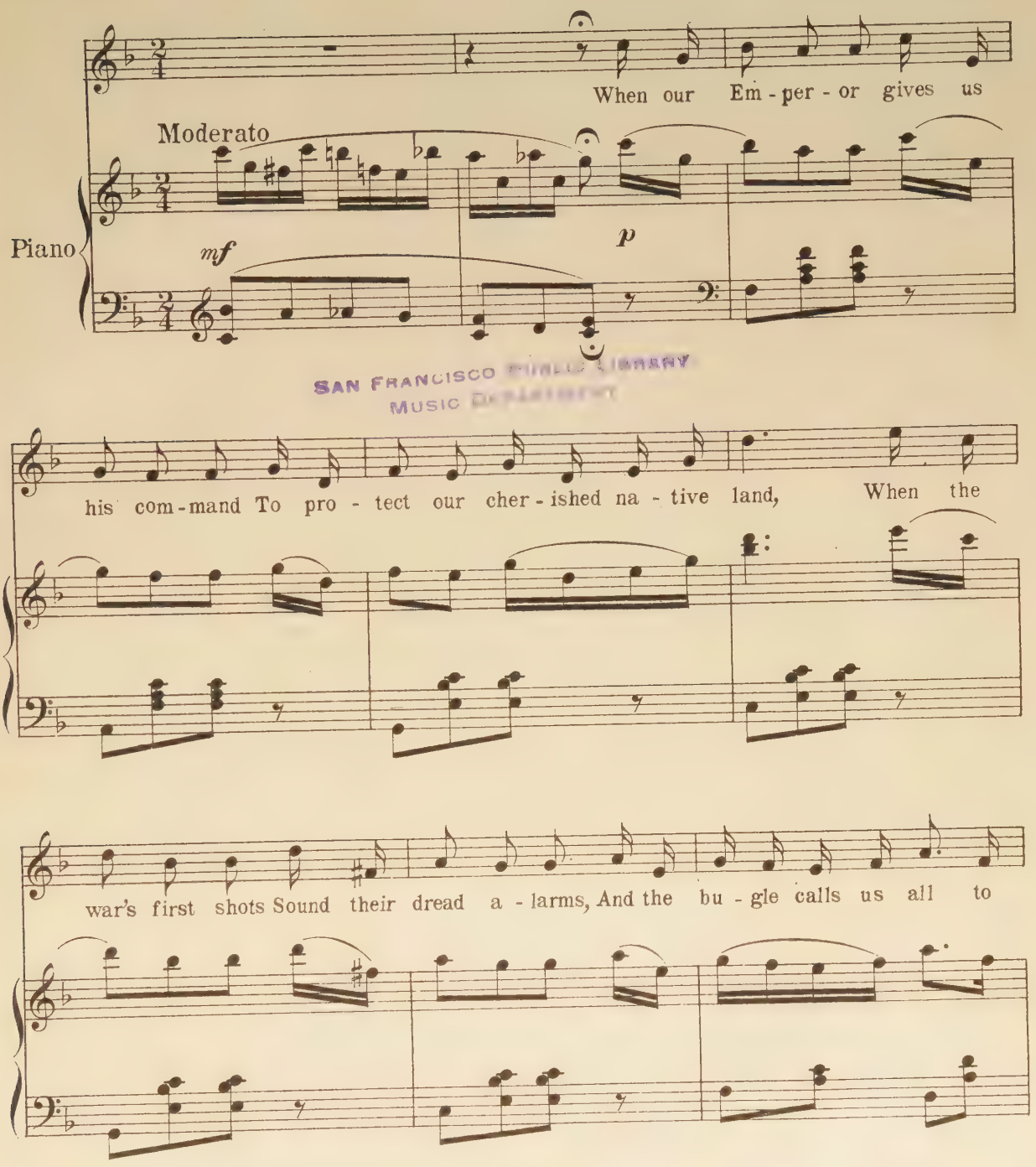

CHORUS
Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass
rit.
a tempo
At the first glass a rogu - ish eye, Then with the next a
At the first glass a rogu - ish eye, Then with the next a
rit. f
a tempo
fz
heart - felt sigh, And as the third be - gins to flow,
heart - felt sigh, And as the third be - gins to flow,
a tempo
Mur - mur, "I love you, love you so!" Af - ter the fourth with - out de -
Mur - mur, "I love you, love you so!" Af - ter the fourth with - out de -
a tempo
f


lay, They ask me to name the hap - py day. A per - fect
lay, They ask me to name the hap - py day. A per - fect
fz
Vivo
lov - ing cup is this, Filled to the brim with bliss.
lov - ing cup is this, Filled to the brim with bliss.
ff

The Fountain Fay Protective Institution

Lyric by
Robert B.Smith

Music by
Heinrich Reinhardt


When our Em - per - or gives us
Moderato
Piano
mf
p
his com - mand To pro - tect our cher - ished na - tive land, When the
war's first shots Sound their dread a - larms, And the bu - gle calls us all to

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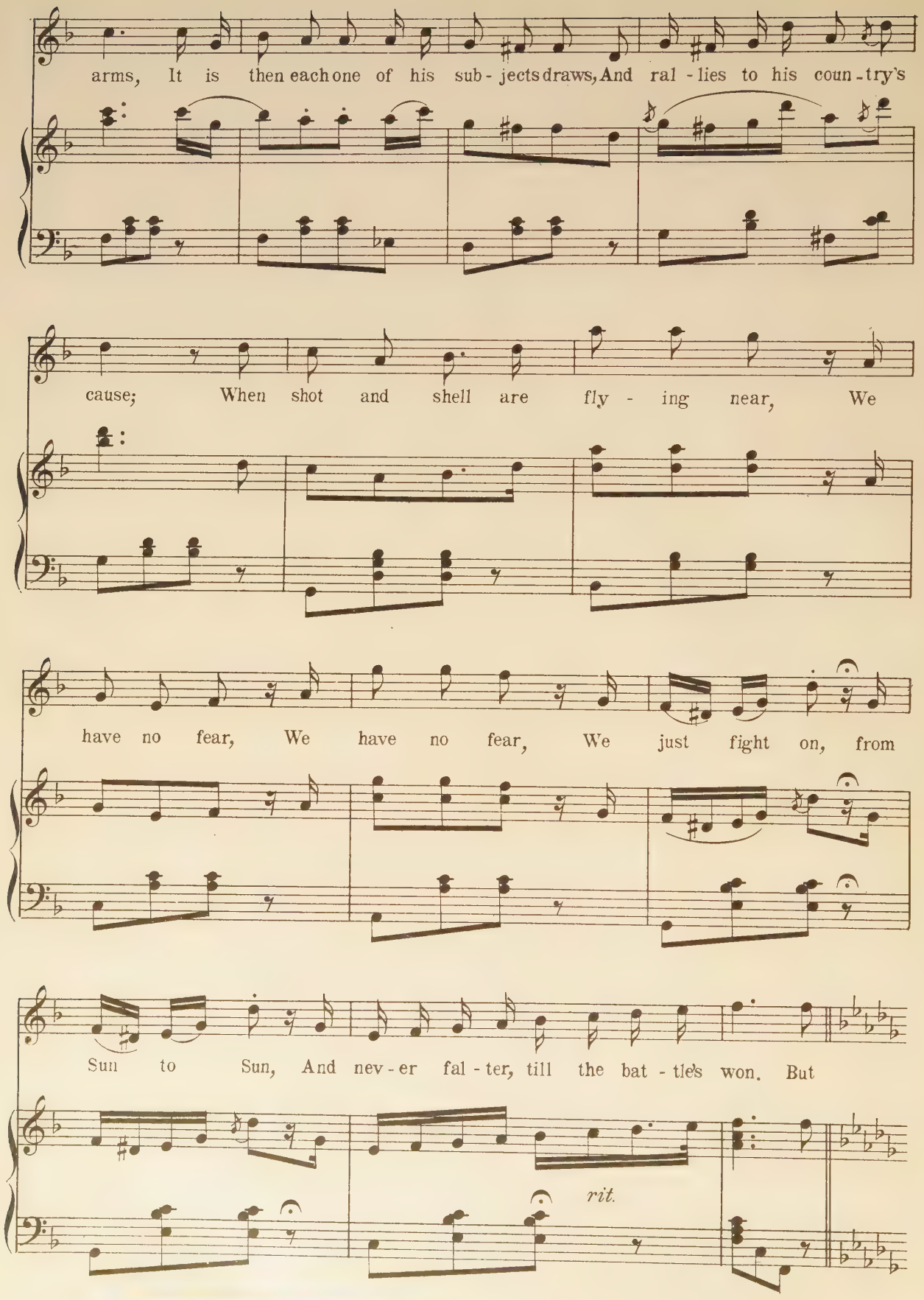

arms, It is then each one of his sub - jects draws, And ral - lies to his coun - try's
cause; When shot and shell are fly - ing near, We
have no fear, We have no fear, We just fight on, from
Sun to Sun, And nev - er fal - ter, till the bat - tle's won. But
rit.

Chorus

now, who most needs us to stand by her side? It's the

Meno mosso

f

Solo

Foun - tain Fay! Who calls for our pro - tec - tion and

Chorus

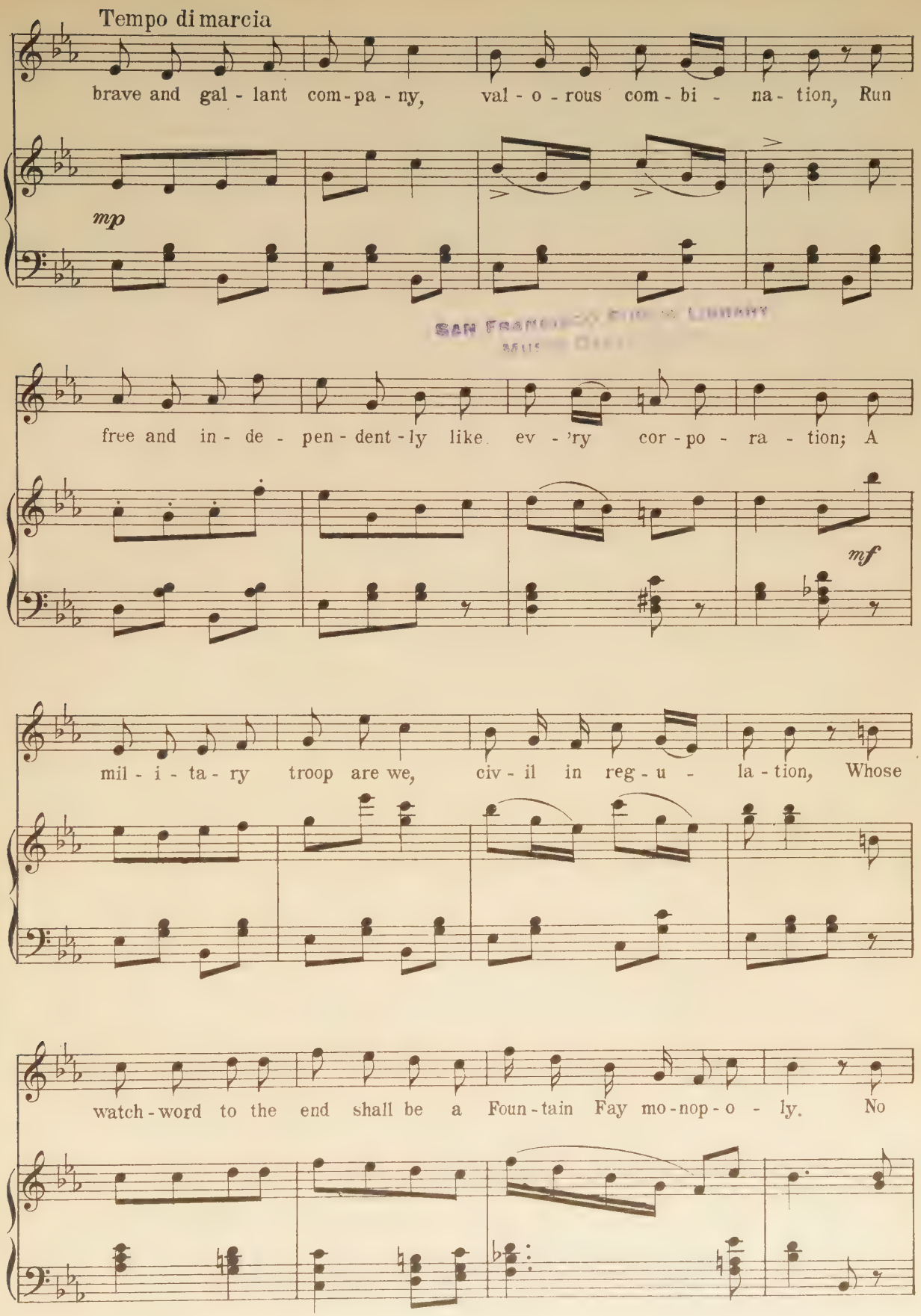
Solo

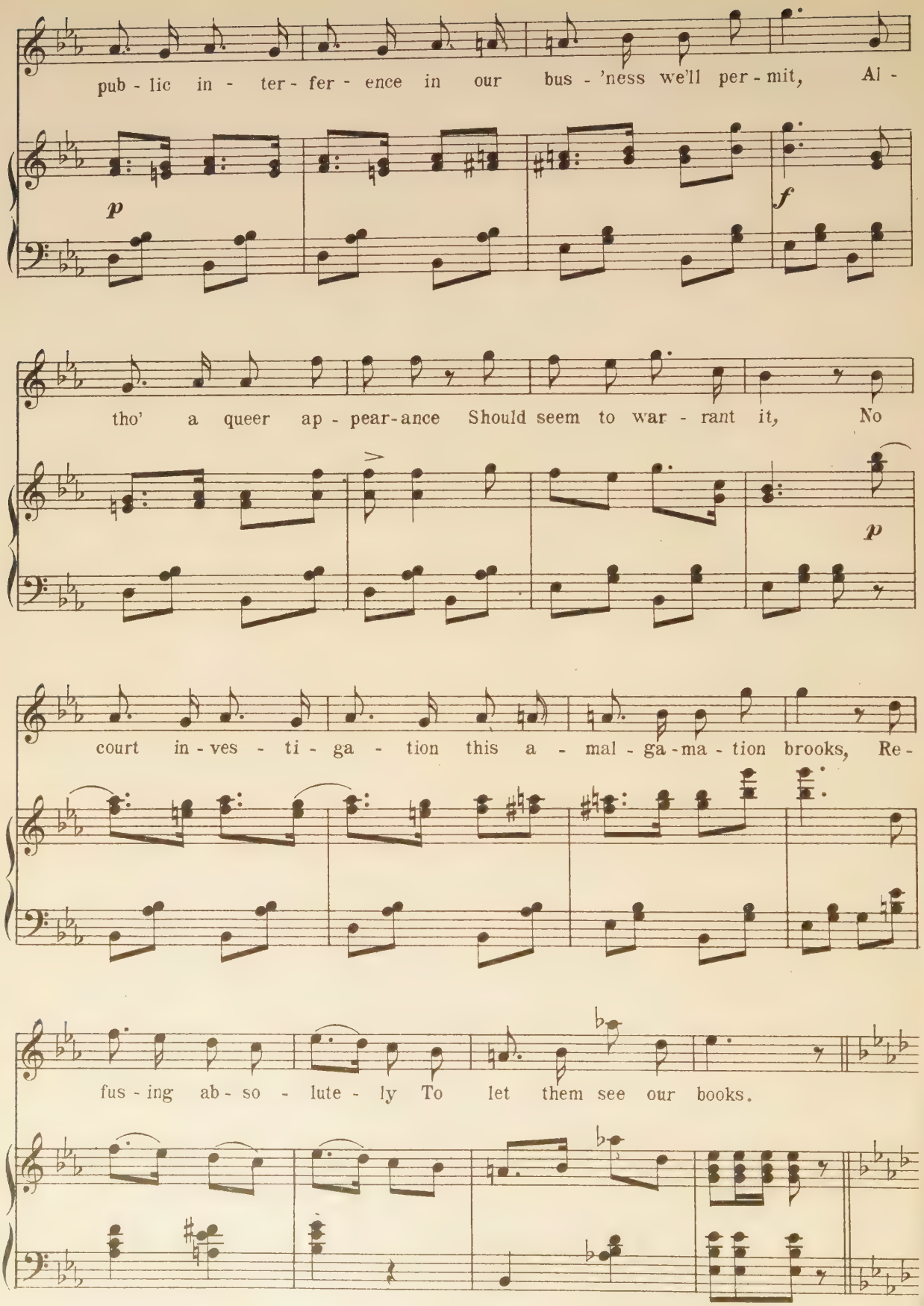
can't be de - nied? Why, our Foun - tain Fay! For

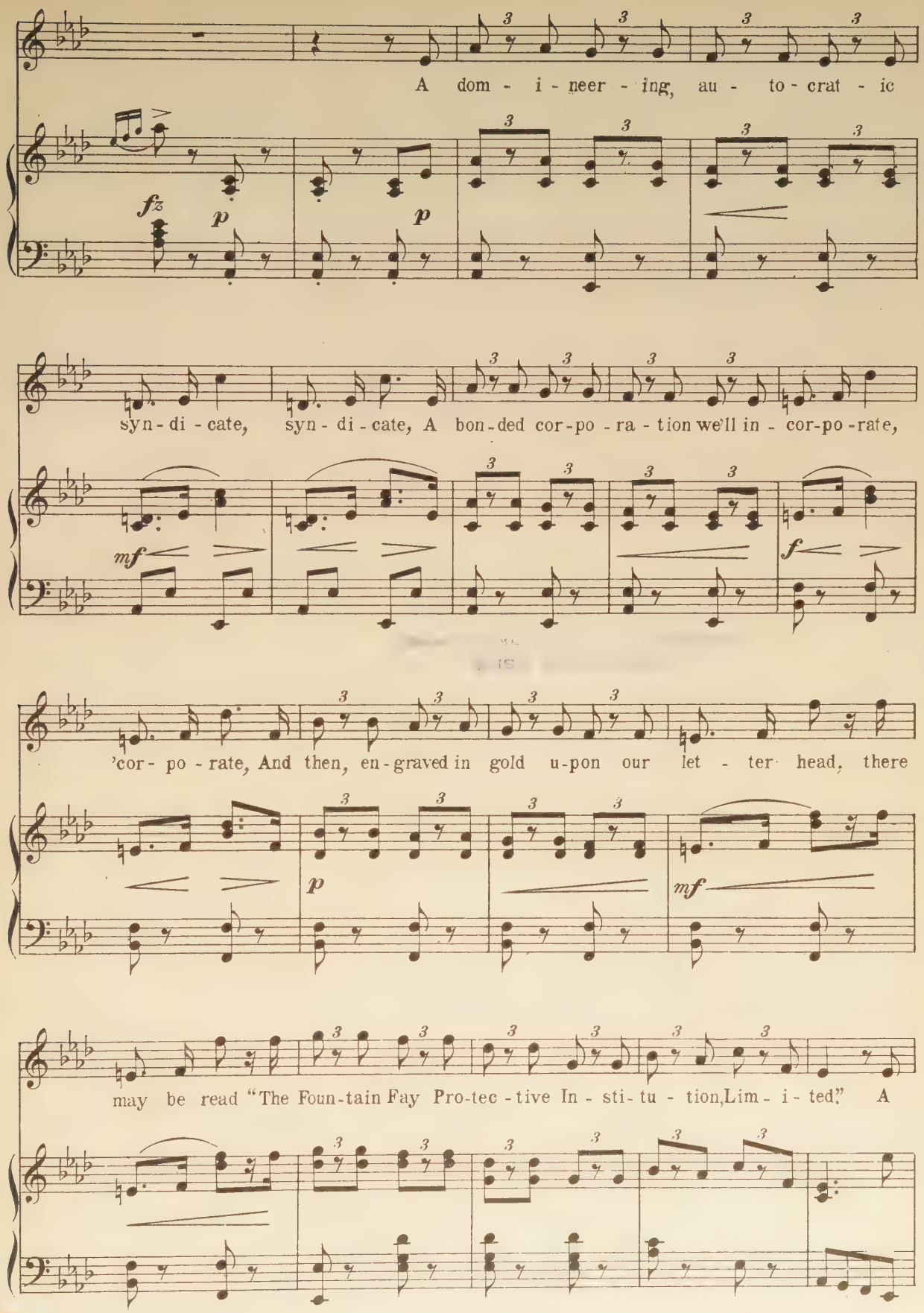
Chorus

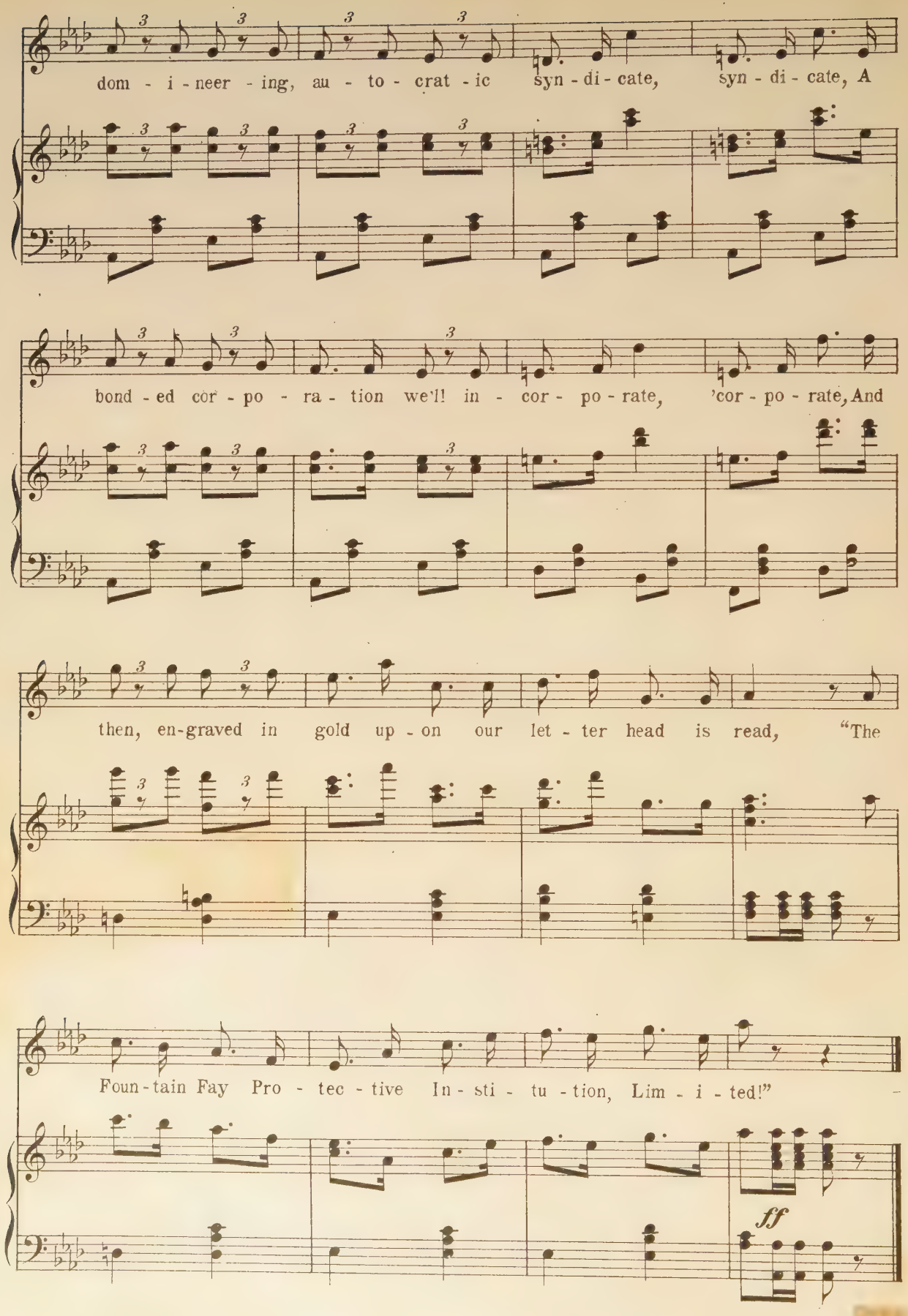
whom will we fight till the last shot is fired? For the

Solo
Foun - tain Fay! And by whom to great deeds could
Chorus
we be in - spired? By the Foun - tain
Solo
Fay. So while you're in dan - ger, a -
dor - a - ble maid, We will ral - ly to your aid. A
fz


Tempo di marcia
brave and gal - lant com - pa - ny, val - o - rous com - bi - na - tion, Run
mp
free and in - de - pen - dent - ly like ev - 'ry cor - po - ra - tion; A
mf
mil - i - ta - ry troop are we, civ - il in reg - u - la - tion, Whose
watch - word to the end shall be a Foun - tain Fay mo - nop - o - ly. No


pub - lic in - ter - fer - ence in our bus - 'ness we'll per - mit, Al -
p
f
tho' a queer ap - pear - ance Should seem to war - rant it, No
p
court in - ves - ti - ga - tion this a - mal - ga - ma - tion brooks, Re -
fus - ing ab - so - lute - ly To let them see our books.


A dom - i - neer - ing, au - to - crat - ic
fz
p
p
syn - di - cate, syn - di - cate, A bon - ded cor - po - ra - tion we'll in - cor - po - rate,
mf
f
'cor - po - rate, And then, en - graved in gold u - pon our let - ter head, there
p
mf
may be read "The Foun - tain Fay Pro - tec - tive In - sti - tu - tion, Lim - i - ted." A


dom - i - neer - ing, au - to - crat - ic syn - di - cate, syn - di - cate, A
bond - ed cor - po - ra - tion we'll in - cor - po - rate, 'cor - po - rate, And
then, en-graved in gold up - on our let - ter head is read, "The
Foun - tain Fay Pro - tec - tive In - sti - tu - tion, Lim - i - ted!"
ff

Day Dreams.

Solo: Bozena.

Lyric by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

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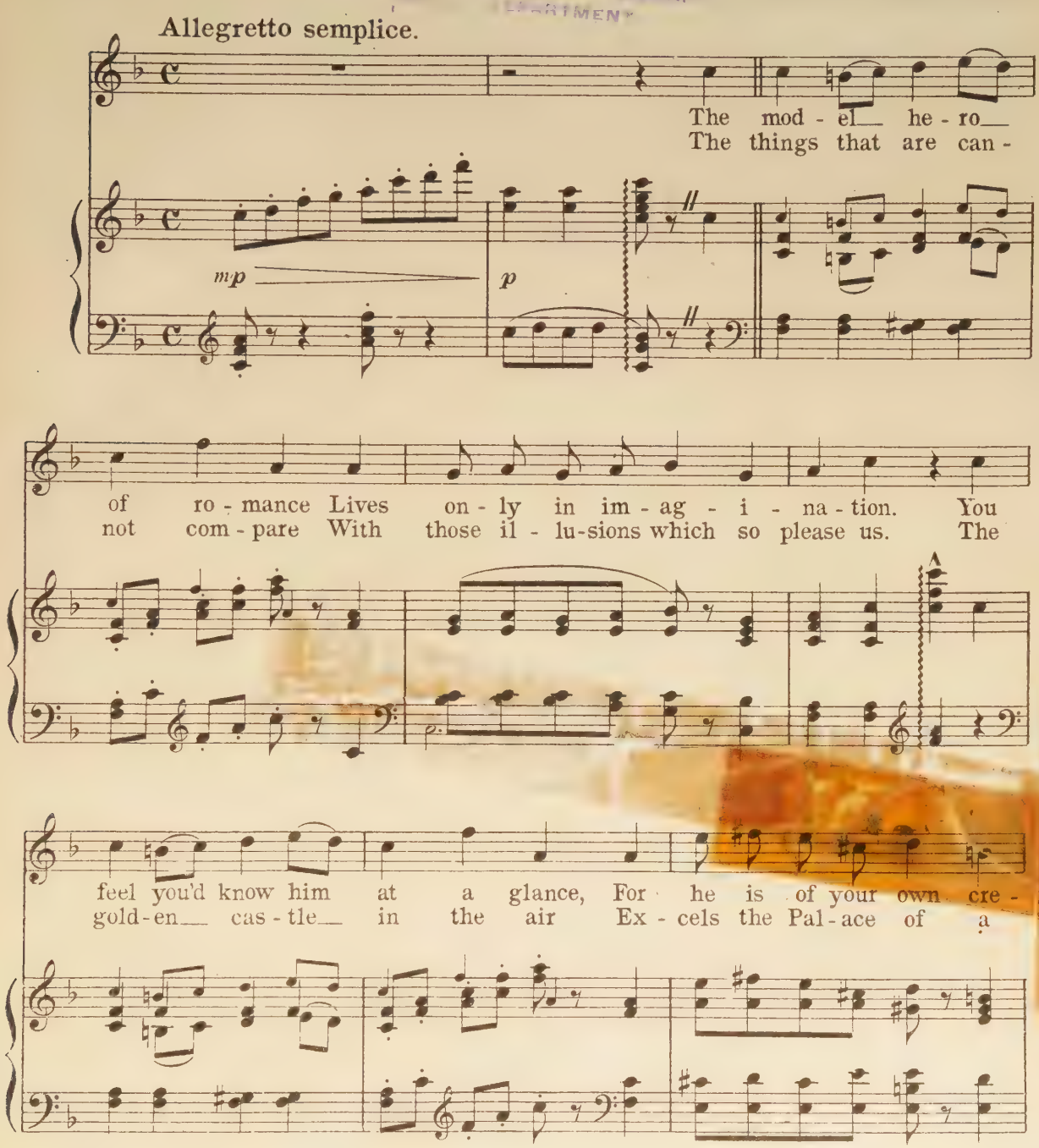
Verse melody by
ROBERT HOOD BOWERS.
Chorus melody by
HEINRICH REINHARDT.


Allegretto semplice.
The mod - el he - ro
The things that are can -
mp
p
of ro - mance Lives on - ly in im - ag - i - na - tion. You
not com - pare With those il - lu-sions which so please us. The
feel you'd know him at a glance, For he is of your own cre -
gold-en cas - tle in the air Ex - cels the Pal - ace of a

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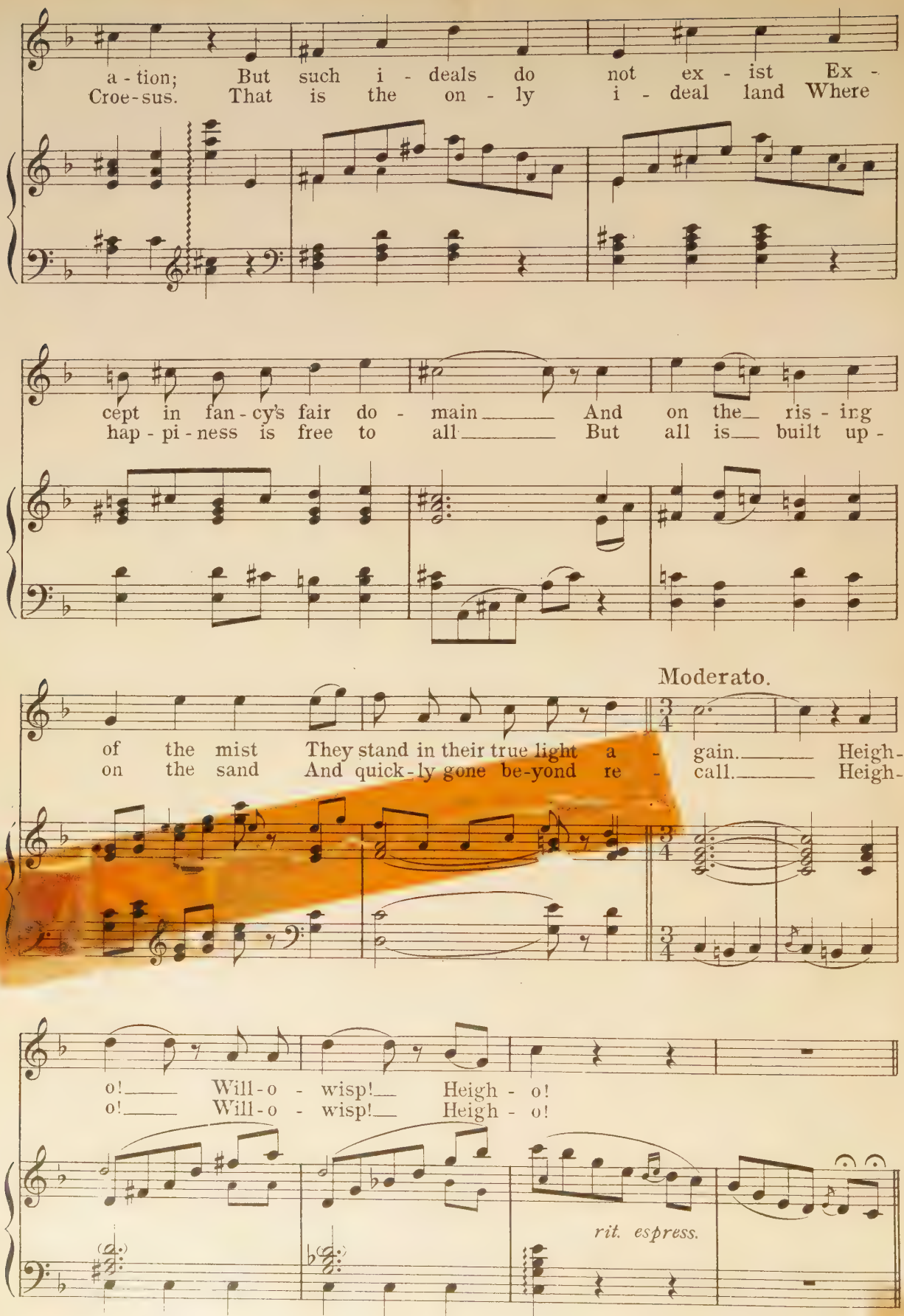
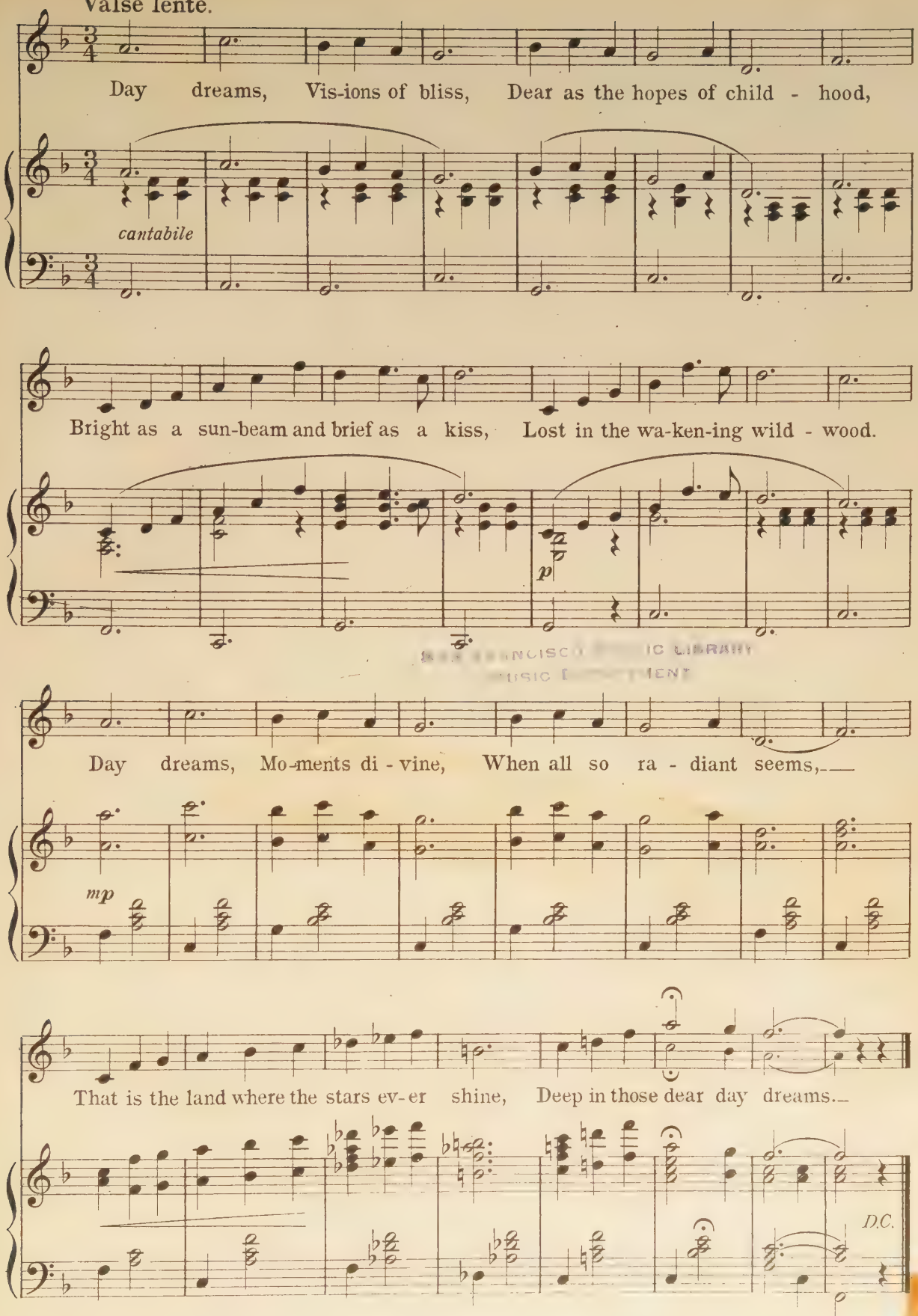

a - tion; But such i - deals do not ex - ist Ex -
Croe-sus. That is the on - ly i - deal land Where
cept in fan - cy's fair do - main And on the ris - ing
hap - pi - ness is free to all But all is built up -
Moderato.
of the mist They stand in their true light a - gain. Heigh-
on the sand And quick-ly gone be-yond re - call. Heigh-
o! Will-o - wisp! Heigh - o!
o! Will-o - wisp! Heigh - o!
rit. espress.

CHORUS.
Valse lente.


Day dreams, Vis-ions of bliss, Dear as the hopes of child - hood,
cantabile
Bright as a sun-beam and brief as a kiss, Lost in the wa-ken-ing wild - wood.
p
Day dreams, Mo-ments di - vine, When all so ra - diant seems,
mp
That is the land where the stars ev-er shine, Deep in those dear day dreams.
D.C.

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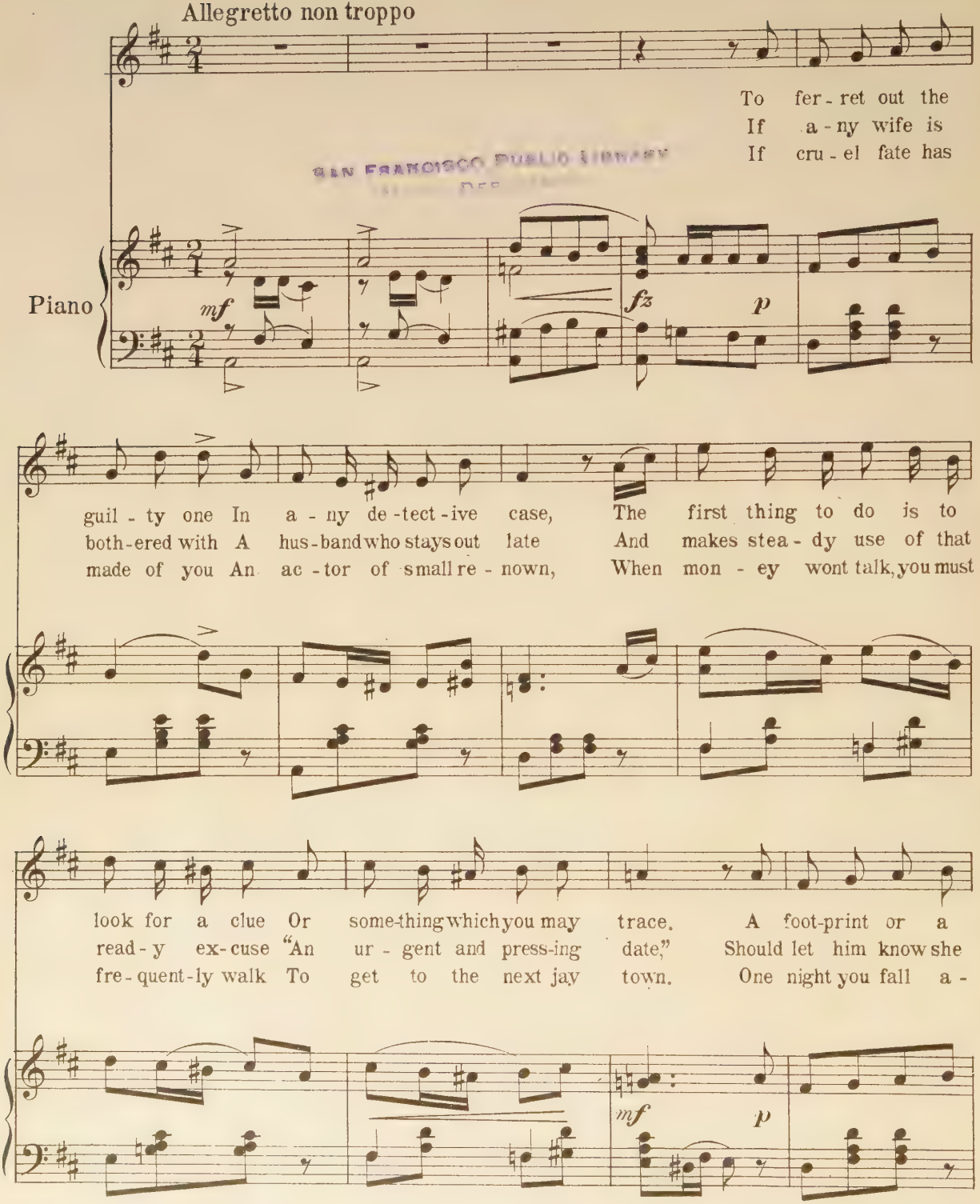
On The Track

Trio: Roland, Spaetling and Ursula

Lyric by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Heinrich Reinhardt

Allegretto non troppo


To fer - ret out the
If a - ny wife is
If cru - el fate has
Piano
mf
fz
p
guil - ty one In a - ny de - tect - ive case, The first thing to do is to
both - ered with A hus - band who stays out late And makes stea - dy use of that
made of you An ac - tor of small re - nown, When mon - ey wont talk, you must
look for a clue Or some - thing which you may trace. A foot - print or a
read - y ex - cuse "An ur - gent and press - ing date," Should let him know she
fre - quent - ly walk To get to the next jay town. One night you fall a -
mf
p

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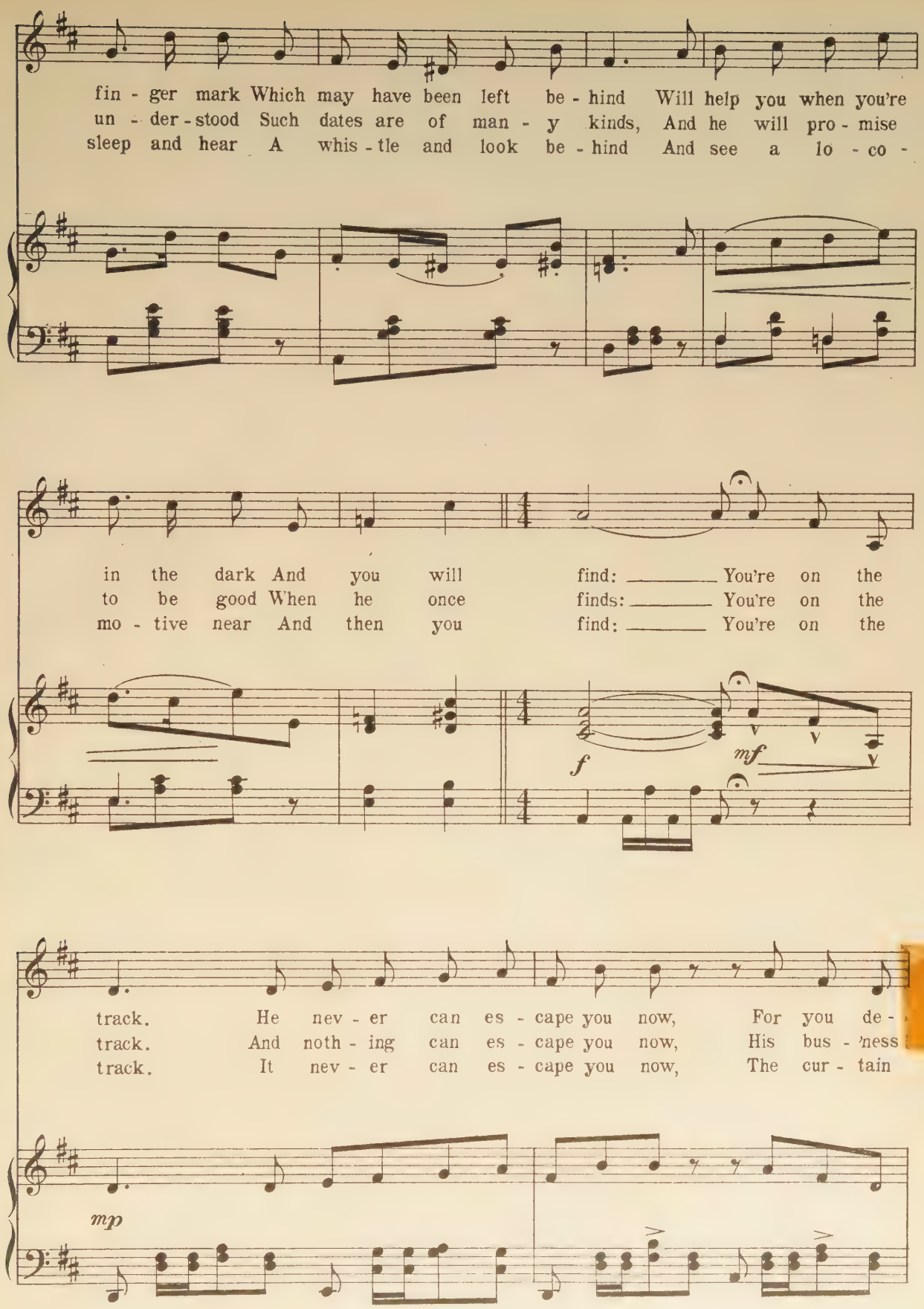
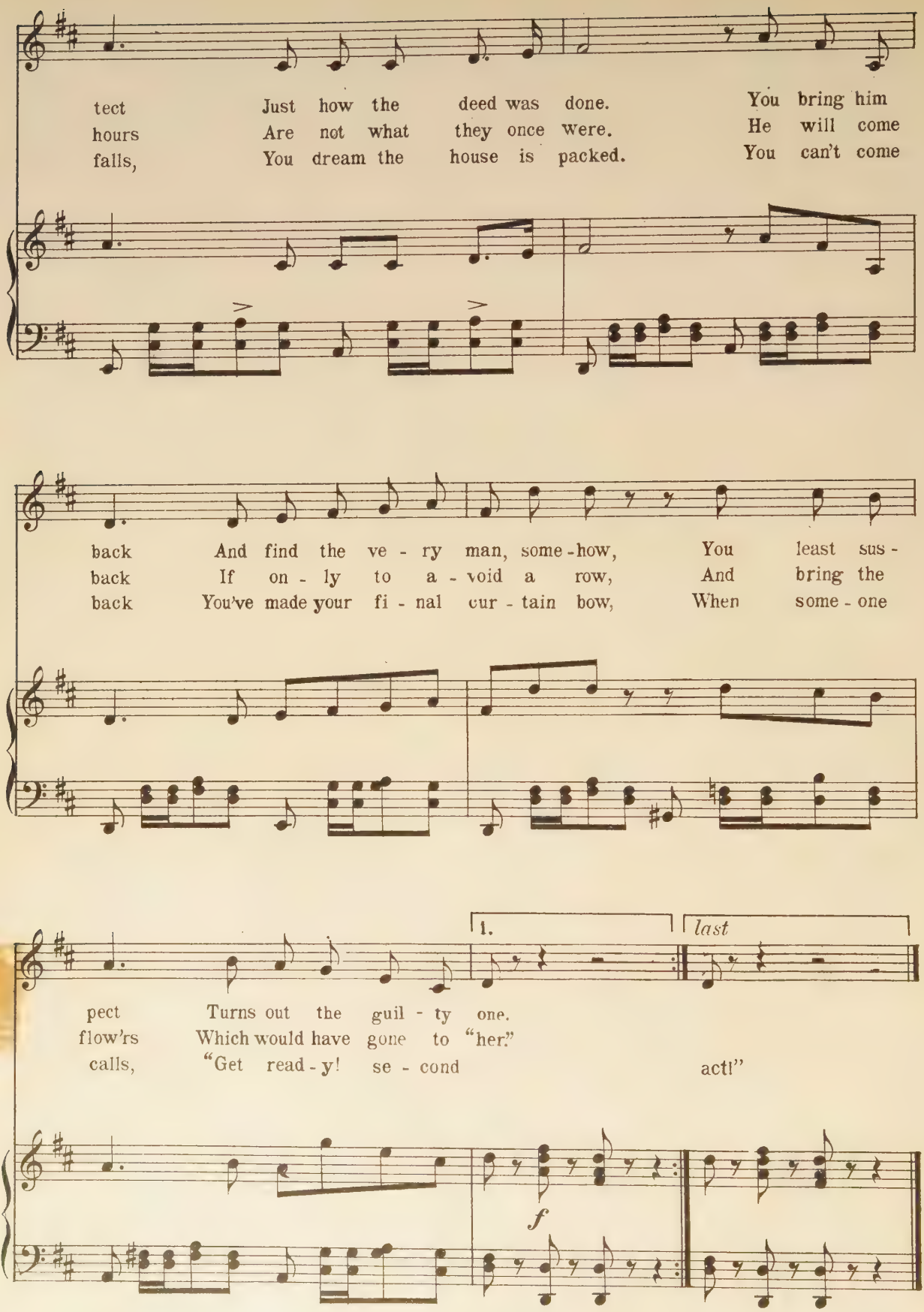

fin - ger mark Which may have been left be - hind Will help you when you're
un - der - stood Such dates are of man - y kinds, And he will pro - mise
sleep and hear A whis - tle and look be - hind And see a lo - co -
in the dark And you will find: You're on the
to be good When he once finds: You're on the
mo - tive near And then you find: You're on the
f
mf
track. He nev - er can es - cape you now, For you de -
track. And noth - ing can es - cape you now, His bus - ness
track. It nev - er can es - cape you now, The cur - tain
mp

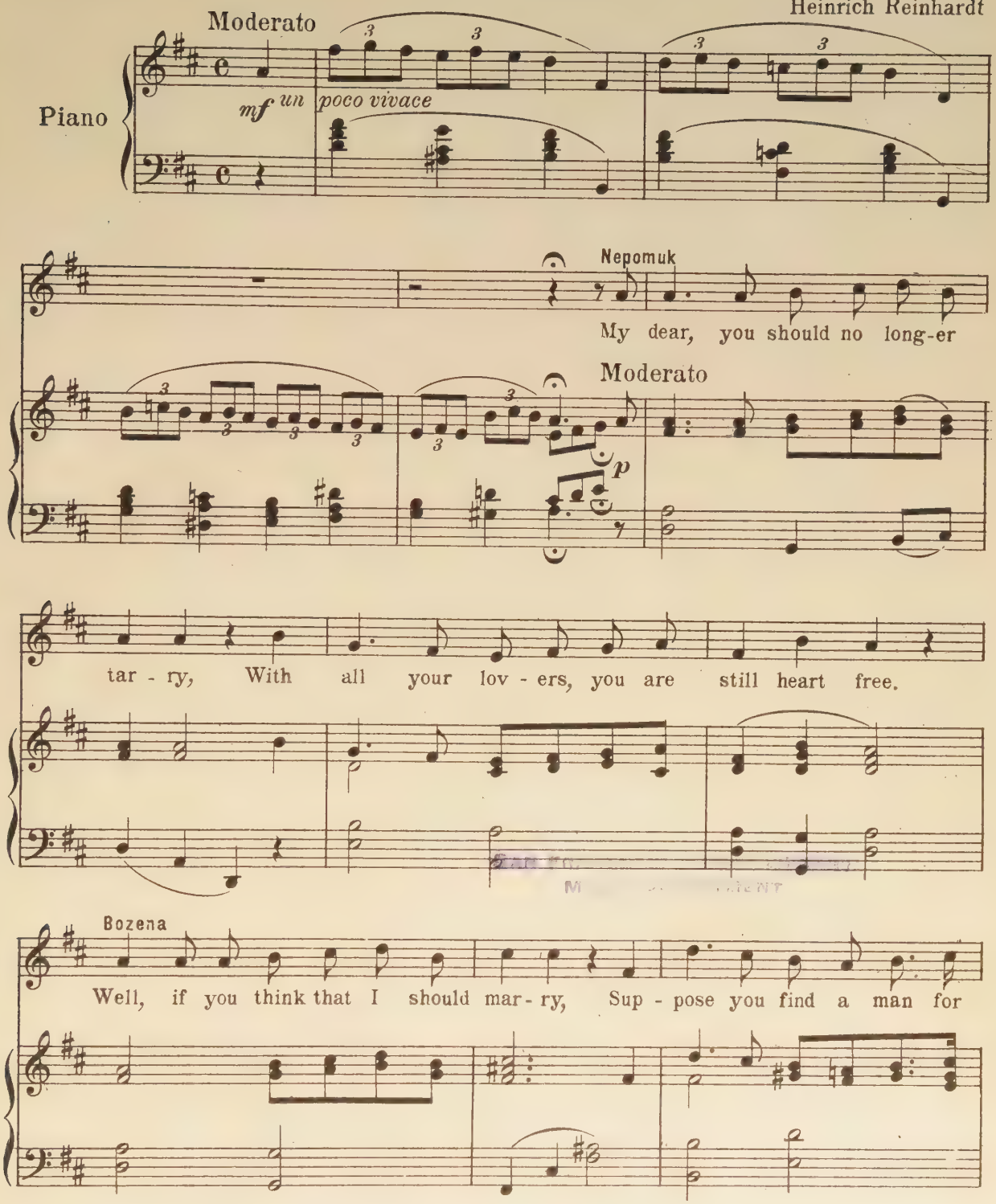

tect Just how the deed was done. You bring him
hours Are not what they once were. He will come
falls, You dream the house is packed. You can't come
back And find the ve - ry man, some - how, You least sus -
back If on - ly to a - void a row, And bring the
back You've made your fi - nal cur - tain bow, When some - one
1.
last
pect Turns out the guil - ty one.
flow'rs Which would have gone to "her."
calls, "Get read - y! se - cond act!"
f

The Next May Be The Right

Duet: Bozena and Nepomuk

Lyric by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Heinrich Reinhardt


Moderato
Piano
mf un poco vivace
Nepomuk
My dear, you should no long-er
Moderato
p
tar - ry, With all your lov - ers, you are still heart free.
Bozena
Well, if you think that I should mar - ry, Sup - pose you find a man for

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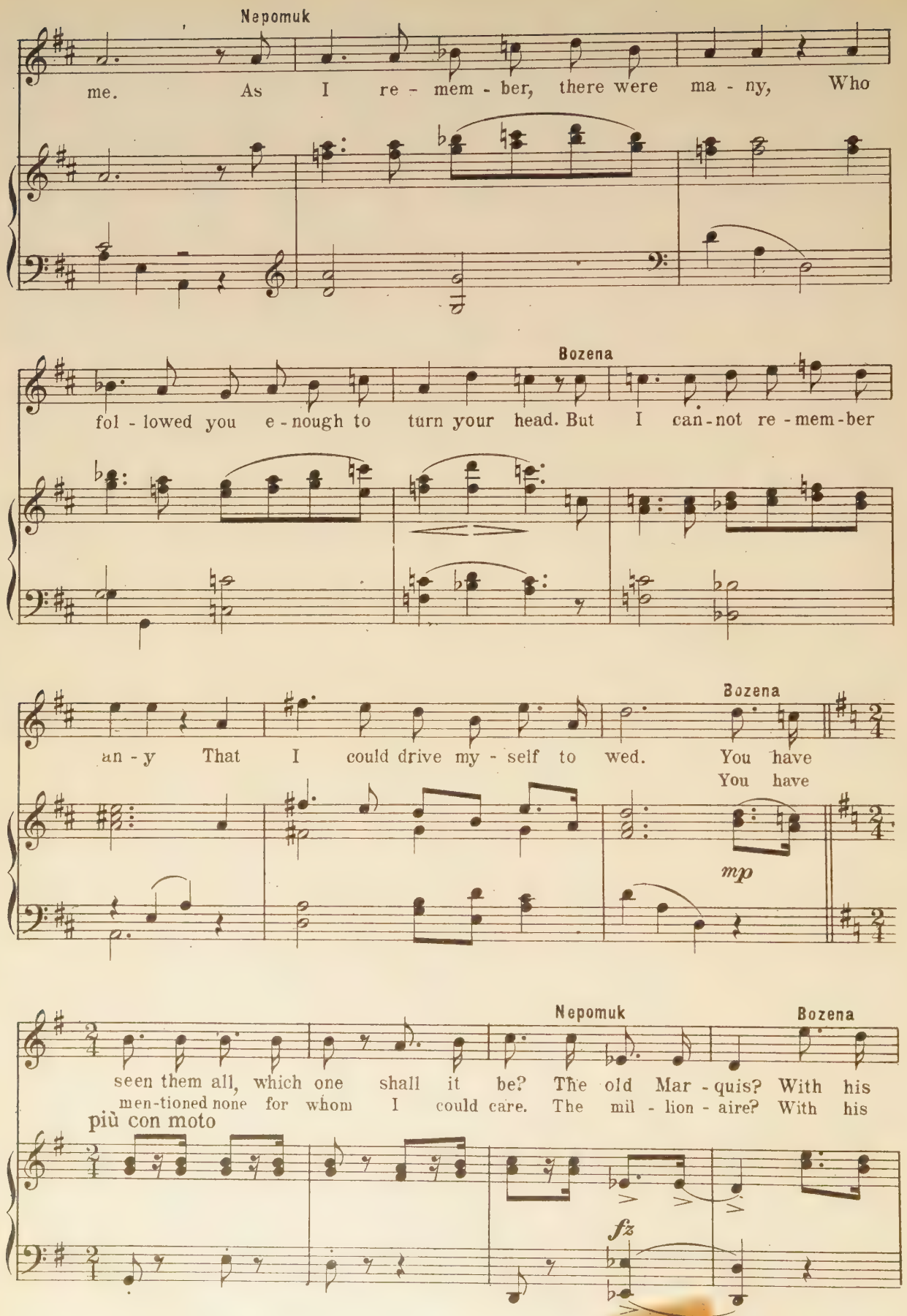
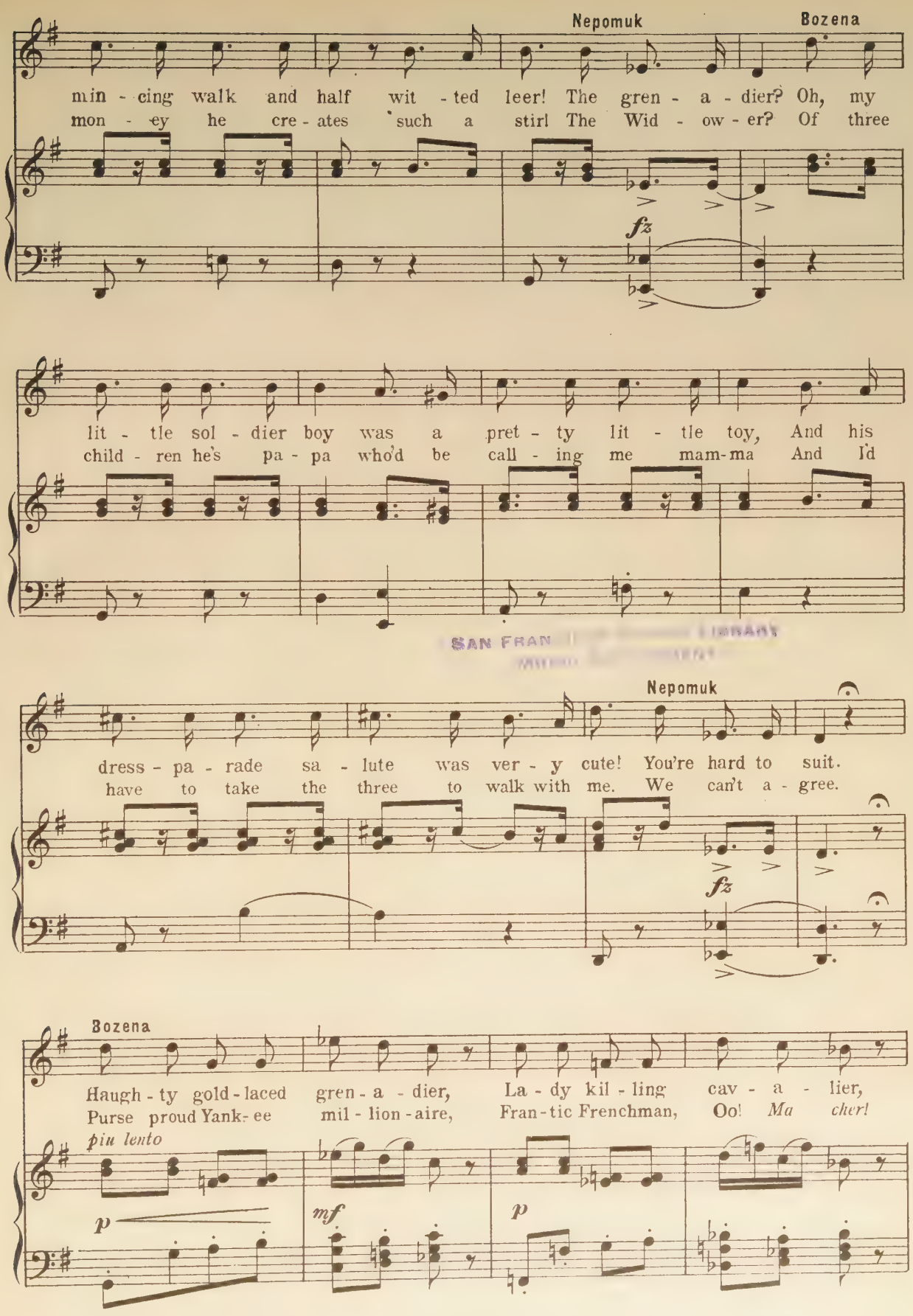
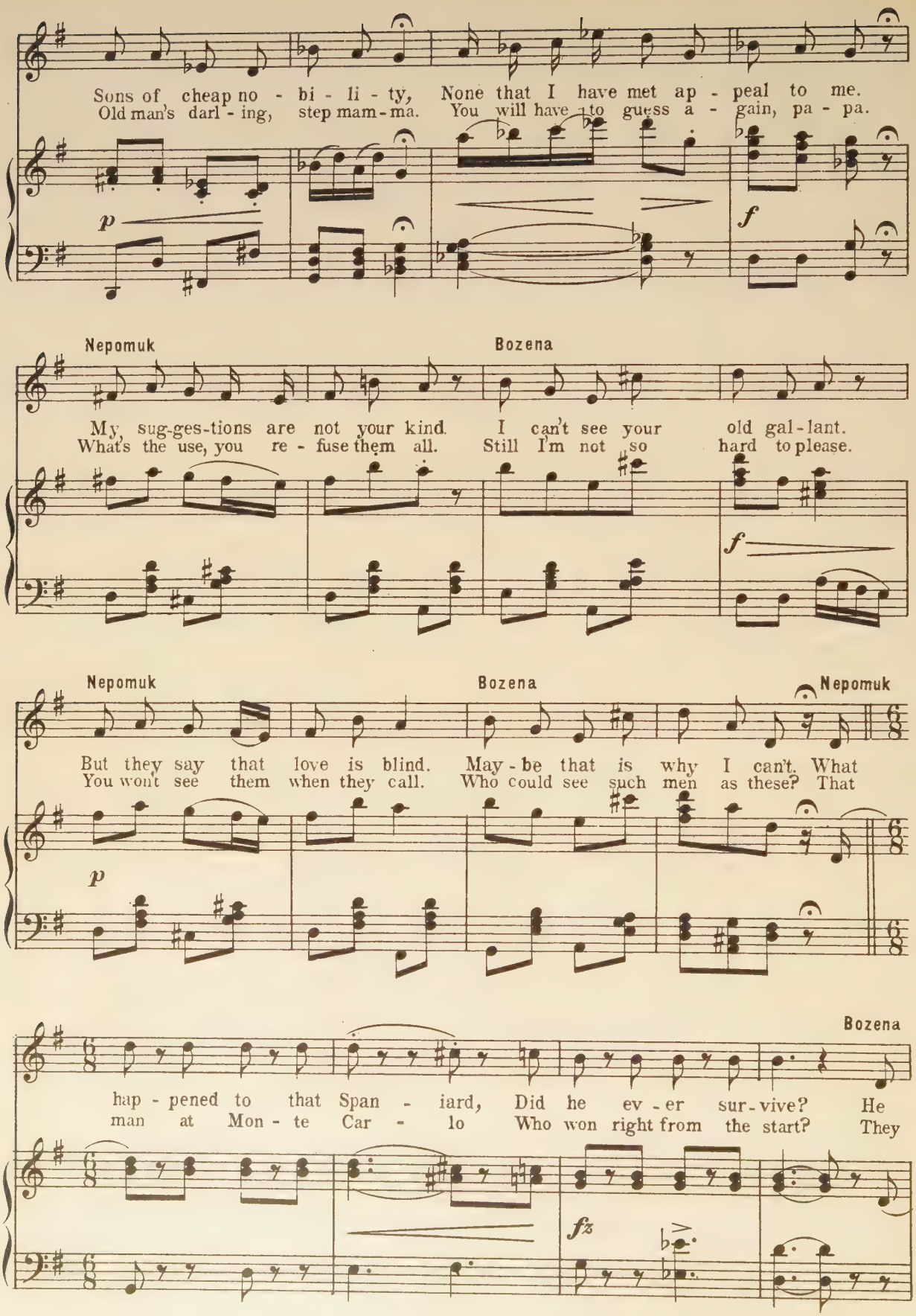

Nepomuk
me. As I re - mem - ber, there were ma - ny, Who
Bozena
fol - lowed you e - nough to turn your head. But I can - not re - mem - ber
Bozena
an - y That I could drive my - self to wed. You have
You have
mp
Nepomuk
Bozena
seen them all, which one shall it be? The old Mar - quis? With his
men-tioned none for whom I could care. The mil - lion - aire? With his
più con moto
fz


Nepomuk
Bozena
min - cing walk and half wit - ted leer! The gren - a - dier? Oh, my
mon - ey he cre - ates such a stir! The Wid - ow - er? Of three
fz
lit - tle sol - dier boy was a pret - ty lit - tle toy, And his
child - ren he's pa - pa who'd be call - ing me mam-ma And I'd
Nepomuk
dress - pa - rade sa - lute was ver - y cute! You're hard to suit.
have to take the three to walk with me. We can't a - gree.
fz
Bozena
Haugh - ty gold - laced gren - a - dier, La - dy kil - ling cav - a - lier,
Purse proud Yank - ee mil - lion - aire, Fran - tic Frenchman, Oo! Ma cher!
più lento
p
mf
p


Sons of cheap no - bi - li - ty, None that I have met ap - peal to me.
Old man's darl - ing, step mam - ma. You will have to guess a - gain, pa - pa.
p
f
Nepomuk
Bozena
My sug-ges-tions are not your kind. I can't see your old gal-lant.
What's the use, you re - fuse them all. Still I'm not so hard to please.
f
Nepomuk
Bozena
Nepomuk
But they say that love is blind. May - be that is why I can't. What
You won't see them when they call. Who could see such men as these? That
p
Bozena
hap - pened to that Span - iard, Did he ev - er sur - vive? He
man at Mon - te Car - lo Who won right from the start? They
fz

Nepomuk

said he'd kill him - self, But I hear he's still a - live. And
said he broke the bank But he said I broke his heart. And

then that oth-er ro-man - tic blade, Who drove me fran-tic with ser - e - nade?
then that Mand-ar - in on his knees De-clared his love in the best Chin-ese.

Andante

Bozena

He caught a cold up - on his chest And left me like all the rest.
When I could make him un - der-stand He left for his na - tive land. The

con moto

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next may be the right Or the next may be the wrong; Might
next may be the right Or the next may be the wrong; Might

Andante

fall in love at sight With the next that comes a - long. The

fall in love at sight With the next that comes a - long. The

wise men say that be - neath the sun, There is a soul-mate for ev - 'ry one.

wise men say that be - neath the sun, There is a soul-mate for ev - 'ry one.

Con moto

So put your can - di - dates in line And may-be I'll find mine.

So put your can - di - dates in line And may-be I'll find mine.

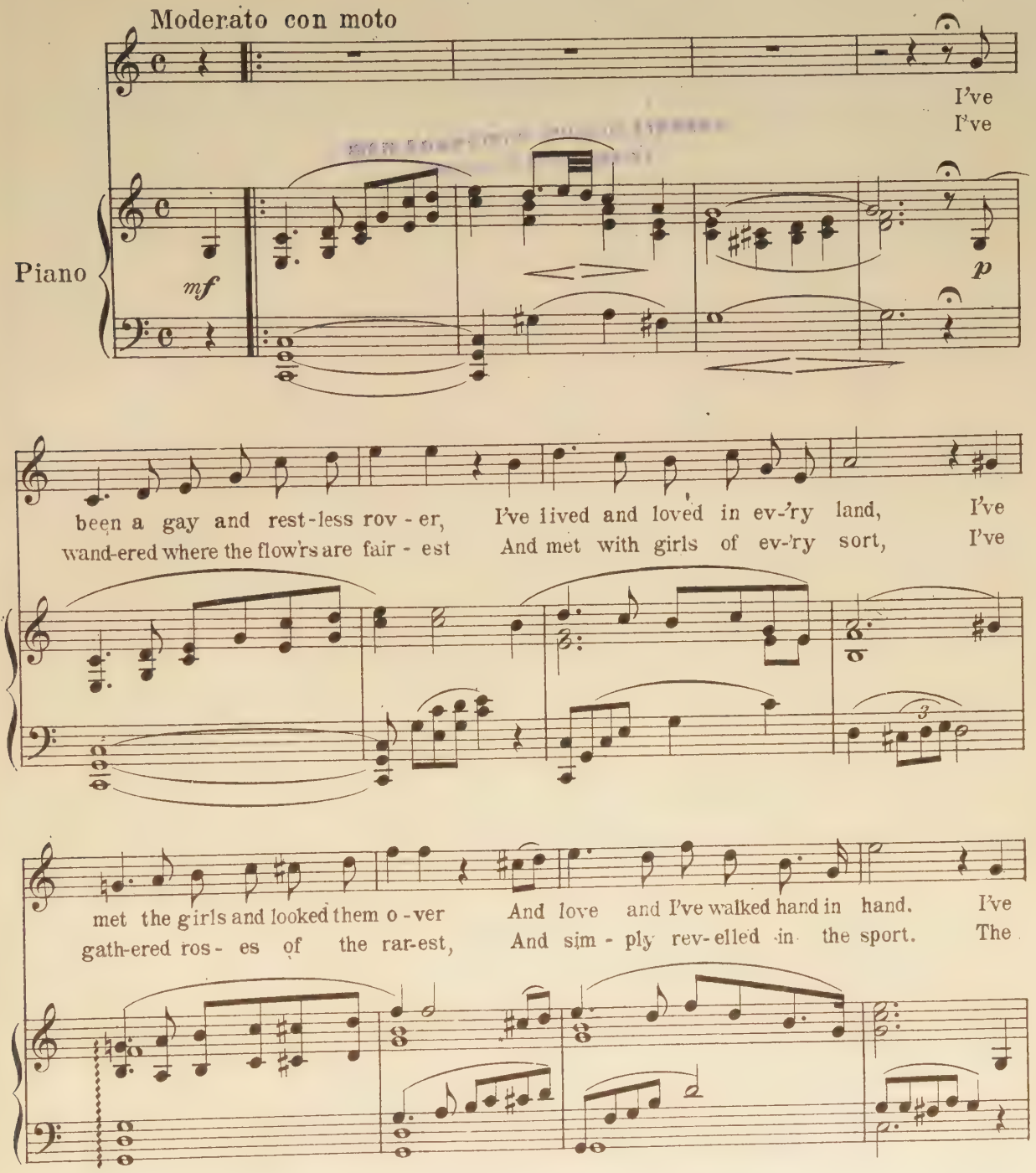
Vivo

ff

How I Love A Pretty Face

Lyric by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Heinrich Reinhardt


Moderato con moto
I've
I've
Piano
mf
p
been a gay and rest-less rov-er, I've lived and loved in ev-'ry land, I've
wand-ered where the flow'rs are fair-est And met with girls of ev-'ry sort, I've
met the girls and looked them o-ver And love and I've walked hand in hand. I've
gath-ered ros-es of the rar-est, And sim-ply rev-elled in the sport. The

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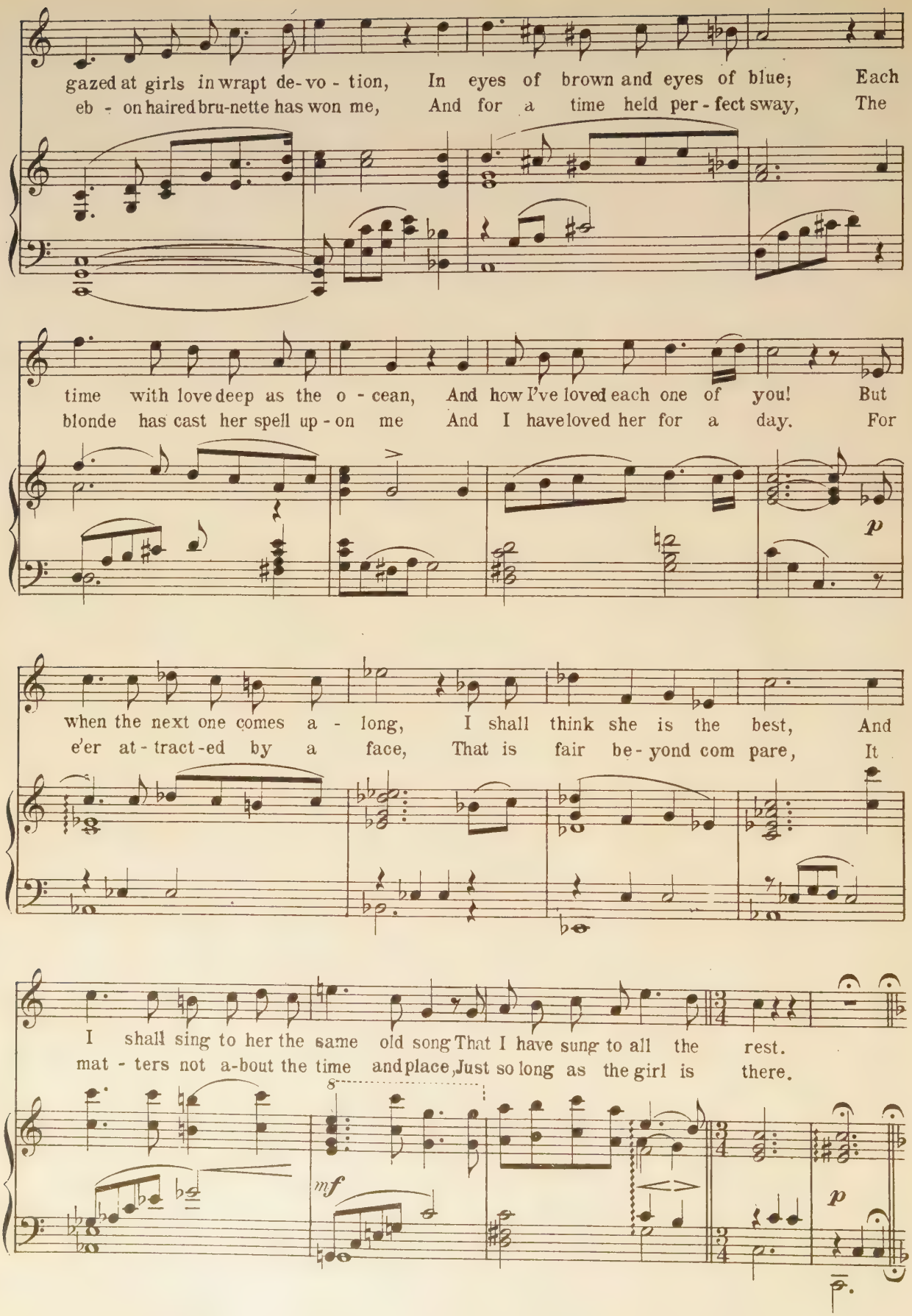
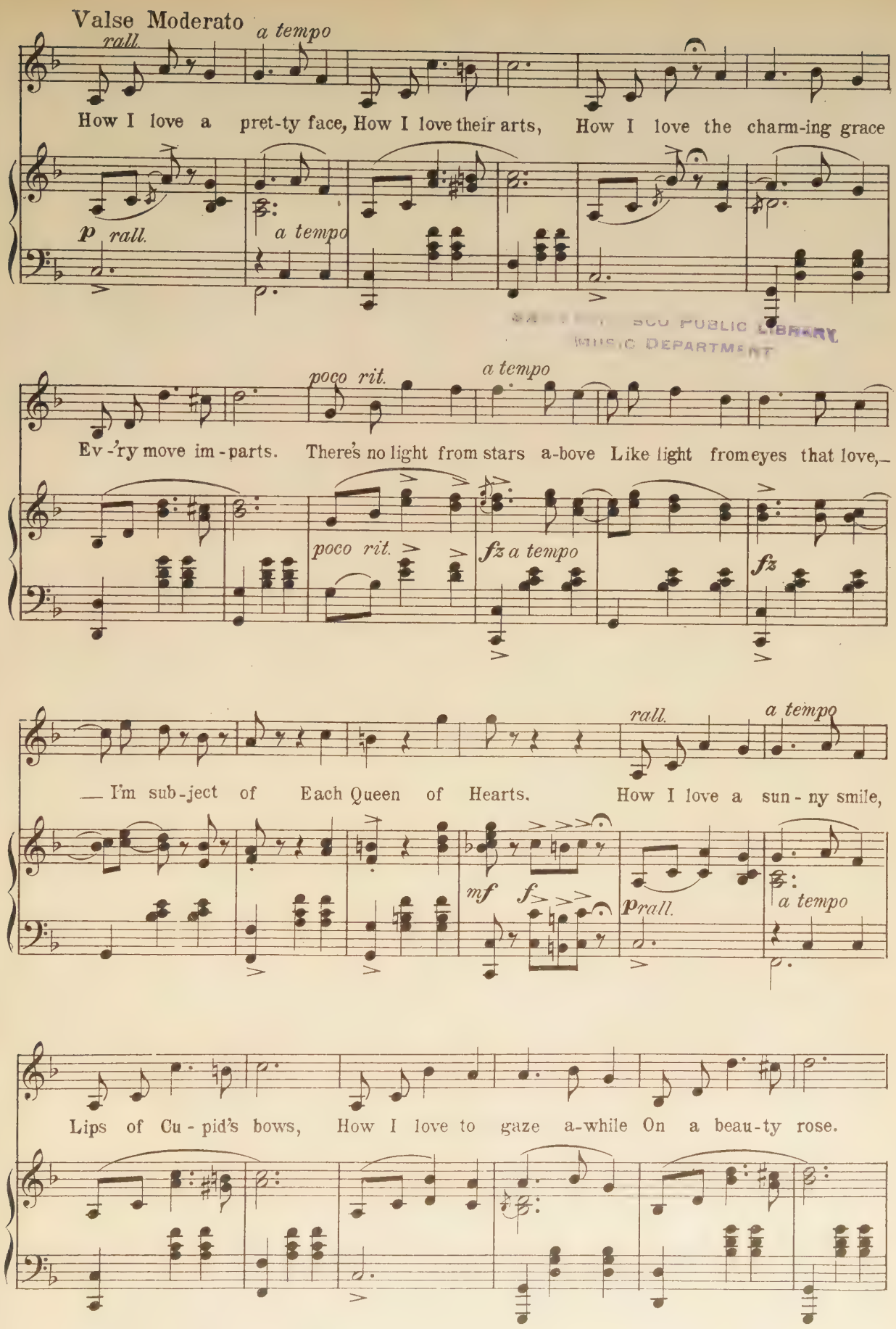

gazed at girls in wrapt de- vo - tion, In eyes of brown and eyes of blue; Each
eb - on haired bru-nette has won me, And for a time held per - fect sway, The
time with love deep as the o - cean, And how I've loved each one of you! But
blonde has cast her spell up - on me And I have loved her for a day. For
p
when the next one comes a - long, I shall think she is the best, And
e'er at - tract-ed by a face, That is fair be - yond com pare, It
I shall sing to her the same old song That I have sung to all the rest.
mat - ters not a-bout the time and place, Just so long as the girl is there.
8
mf
p


Valse Moderato
rall.
a tempo
How I love a pret-ty face, How I love their arts, How I love the charm-ing grace
p rall.
a tempo
poco rit.
a tempo
Ev-'ry move im-parts. There's no light from stars a-bove Like light from eyes that love,—
poco rit.
fz a tempo
fz
rall.
a tempo
— I'm sub-ject of Each Queen of Hearts. How I love a sun-ny smile,
mf
f
p rall.
a tempo
Lips of Cu-pid's bows, How I love to gaze a-while On a beau-ty rose.

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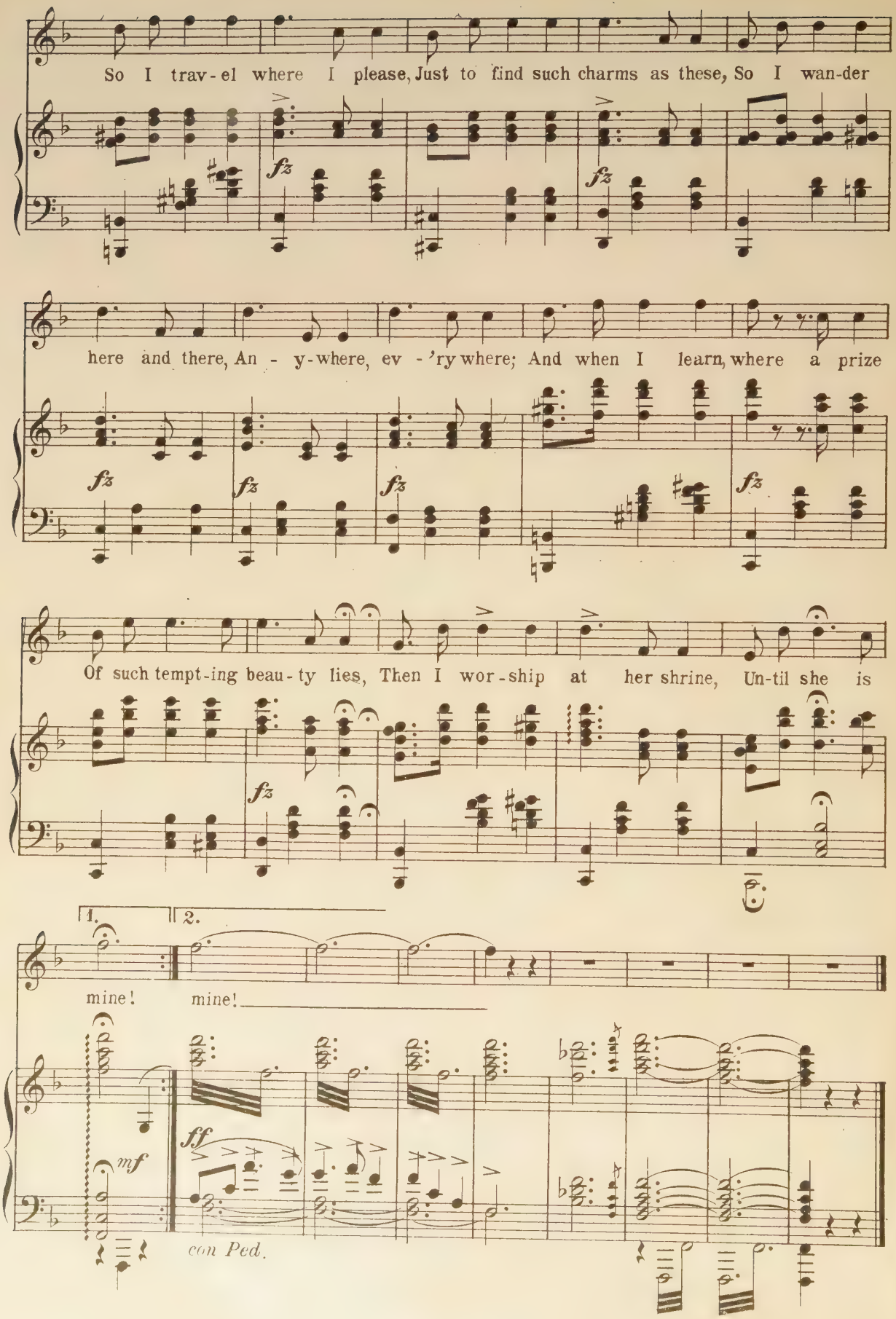
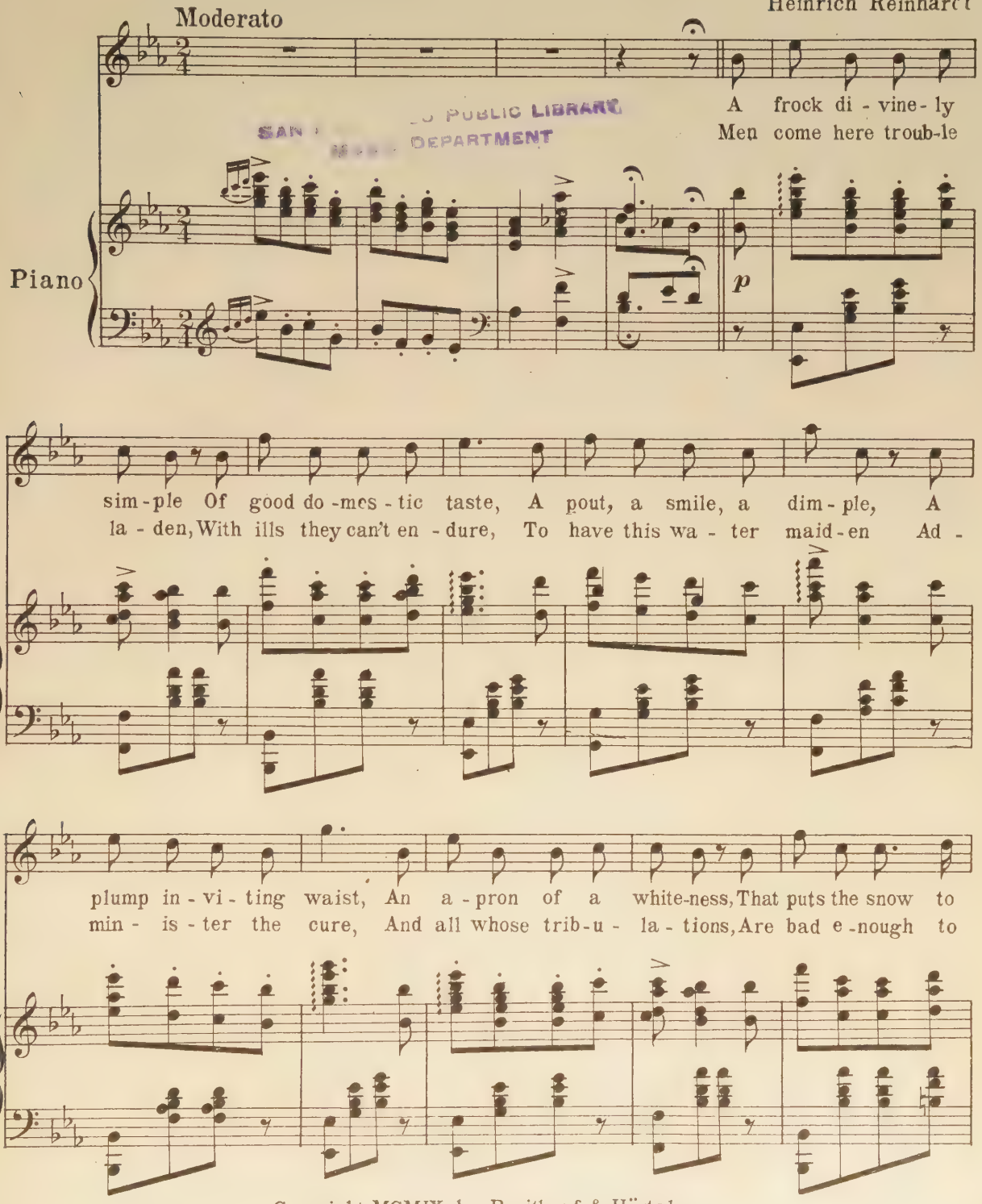

So I trav-el where I please, Just to find such charms as these, So I wan-der
here and there, An - y-where, ev - 'ry where; And when I learn, where a prize
Of such tempt-ing beau-ty lies, Then I wor-ship at her shrine, Un-til she is
1.
2.
mine!
mine!
fz
ff
mf
con Ped.

Fountain Fay

Lyric by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Heinrich Reinhardt


Moderato
A frock di - vine - ly
Men come here troub-le
Piano
p
sim - ple Of good do - mes - tic taste, A pout, a smile, a dim - ple, A
la - den, With ills they can't en - dure, To have this wa - ter maid - en Ad -
plump in - vi - ting waist, An a - pron of a white-ness, That puts the snow to
min - is - ter the cure, And all whose trib - u - la - tions, Are bad e - nough to

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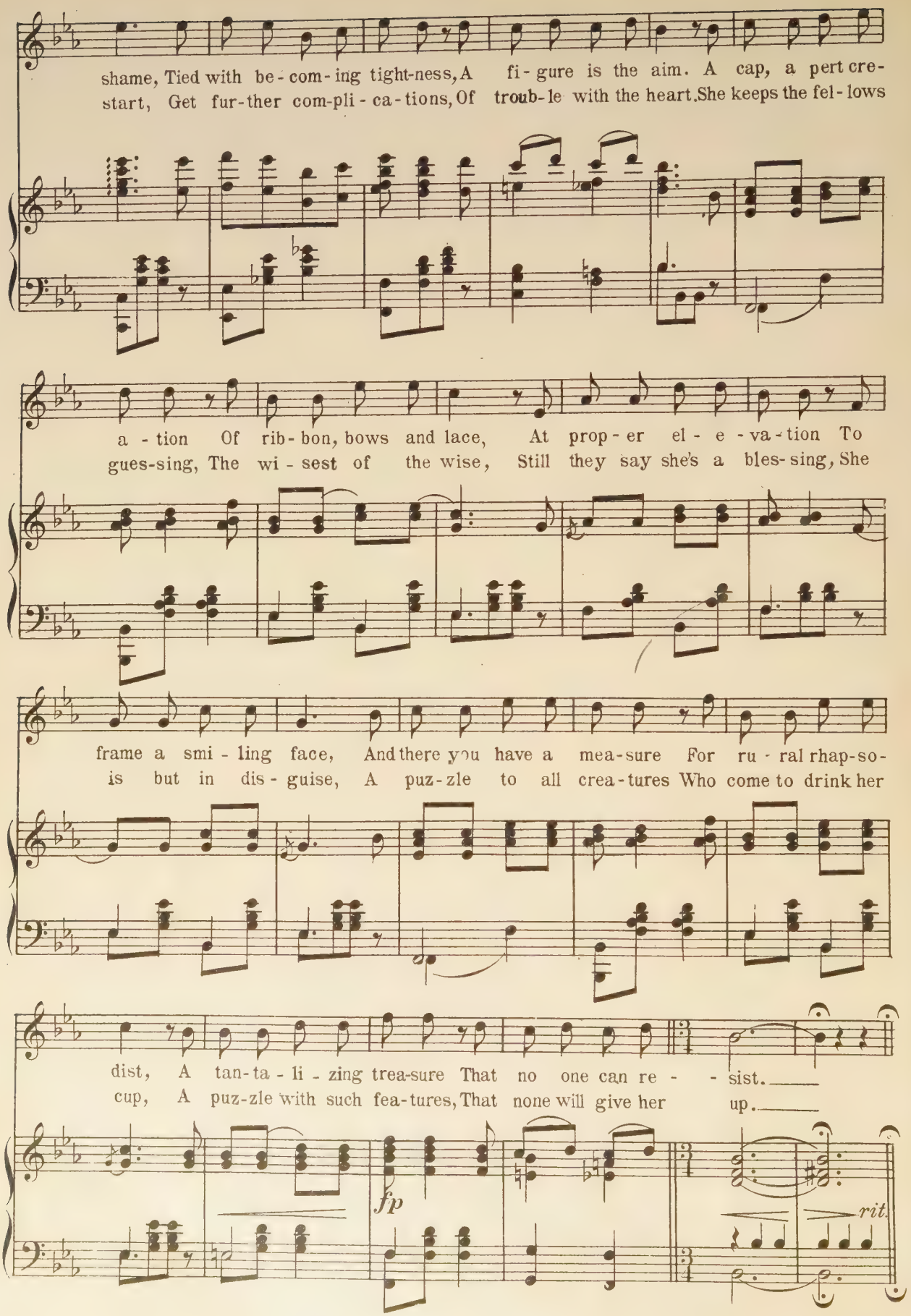
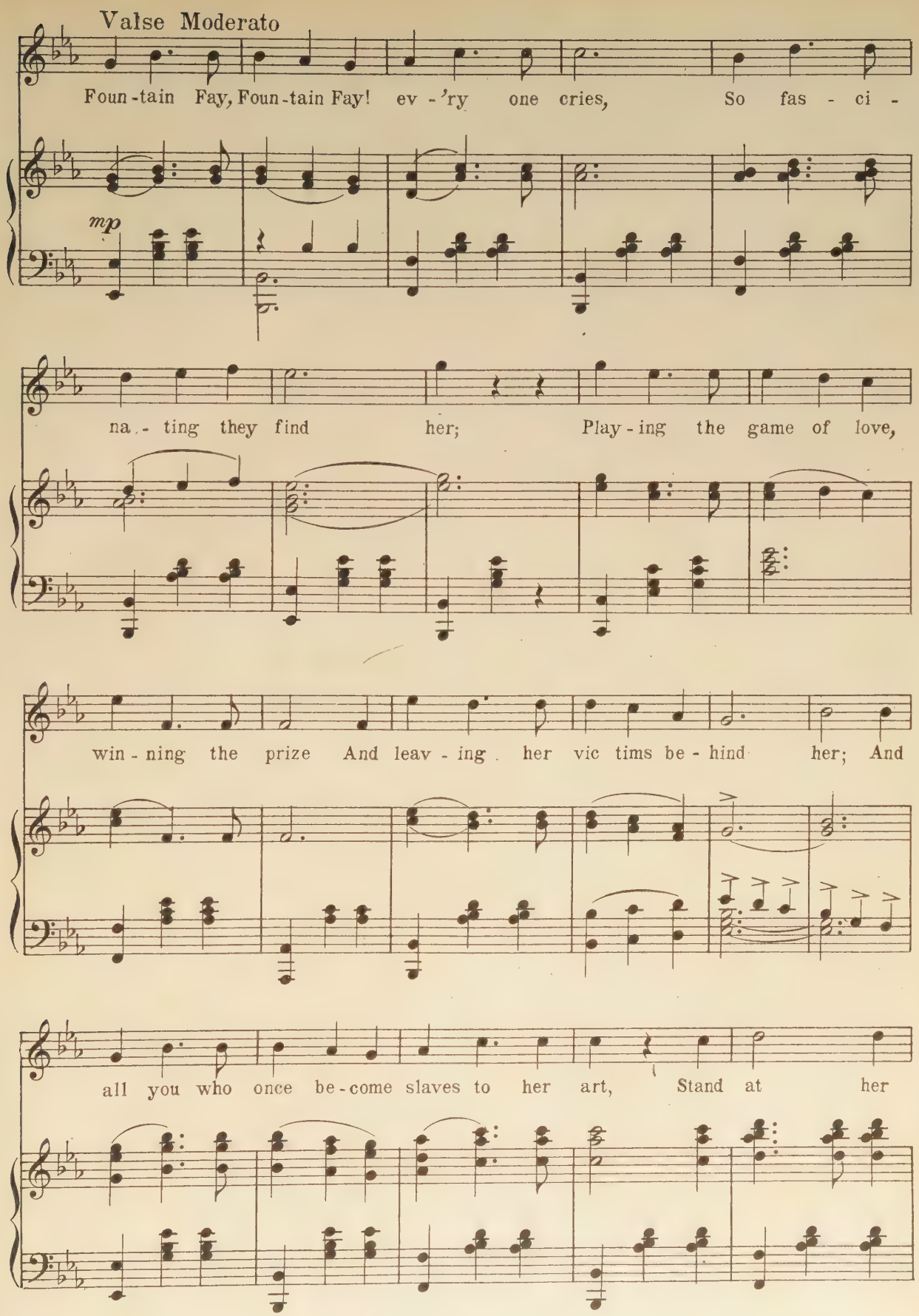
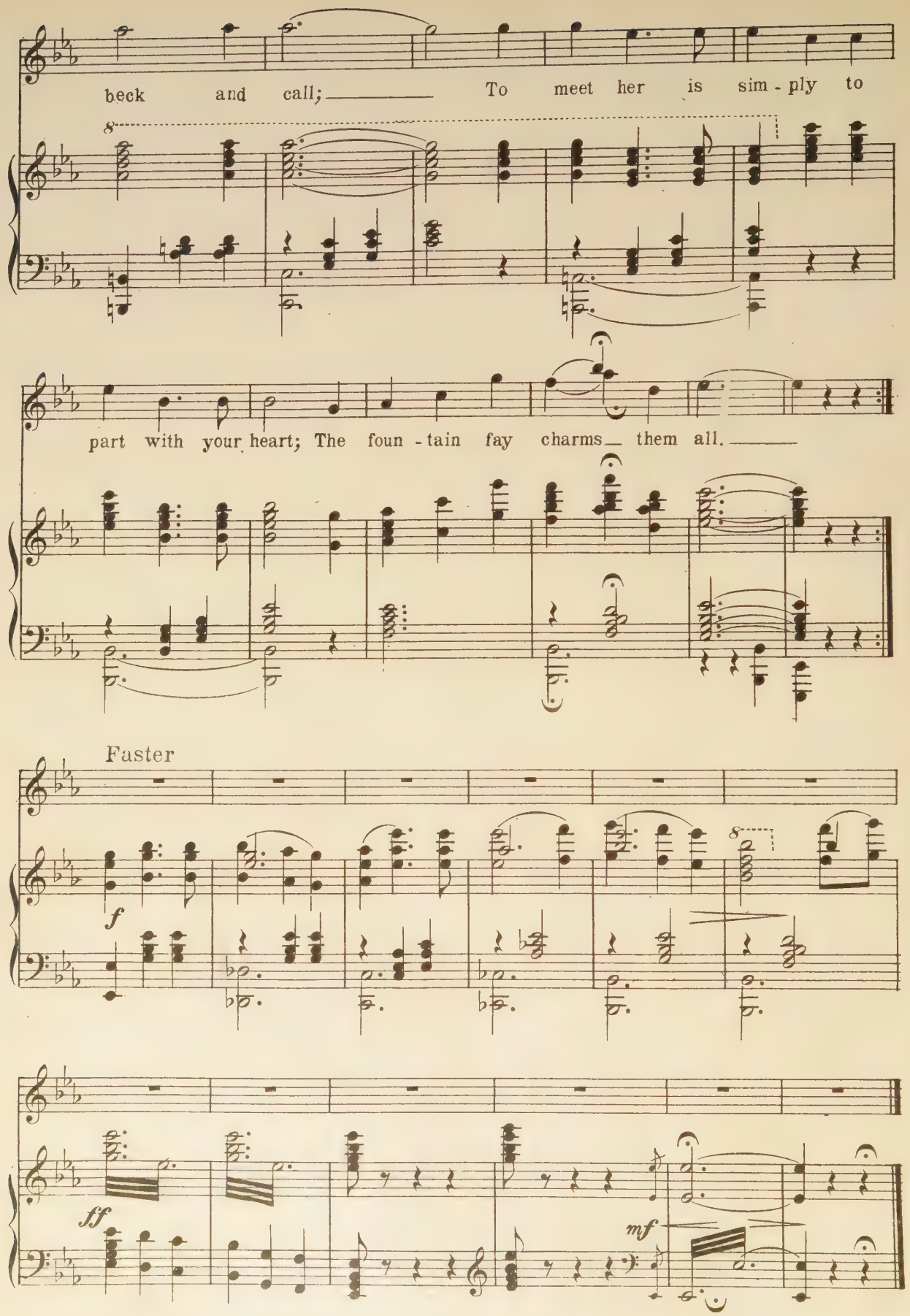

shame, Tied with be - com - ing tight-ness, A fi - gure is the aim. A cap, a pert cre-
start, Get fur-ther com-pli - ca - tions, Of troub-le with the heart. She keeps the fel - lows
a - tion Of rib - bon, bows and lace, At prop - er el - e - va - tion To
gues-sing, The wi - sest of the wise, Still they say she's a bles-sing, She
frame a smi - ling face, And there you have a mea-sure For ru - ral rhap-so-
is but in dis - guise, A puz-zle to all crea-tures Who come to drink her
dist, A tan-ta - li - zing trea-sure That no one can re - - sist.
cup, A puz-zle with such fea-tures, That none will give her up.
fp
rit.


Valse Moderato
Foun-tain Fay, Foun-tain Fay! ev-'ry one cries, So fas-ci-
mp
na-ting they find her; Play-ing the game of love,
win-ning the prize And leav-ing her vic tims be-hind her; And
all you who once be-come slaves to her art, Stand at her

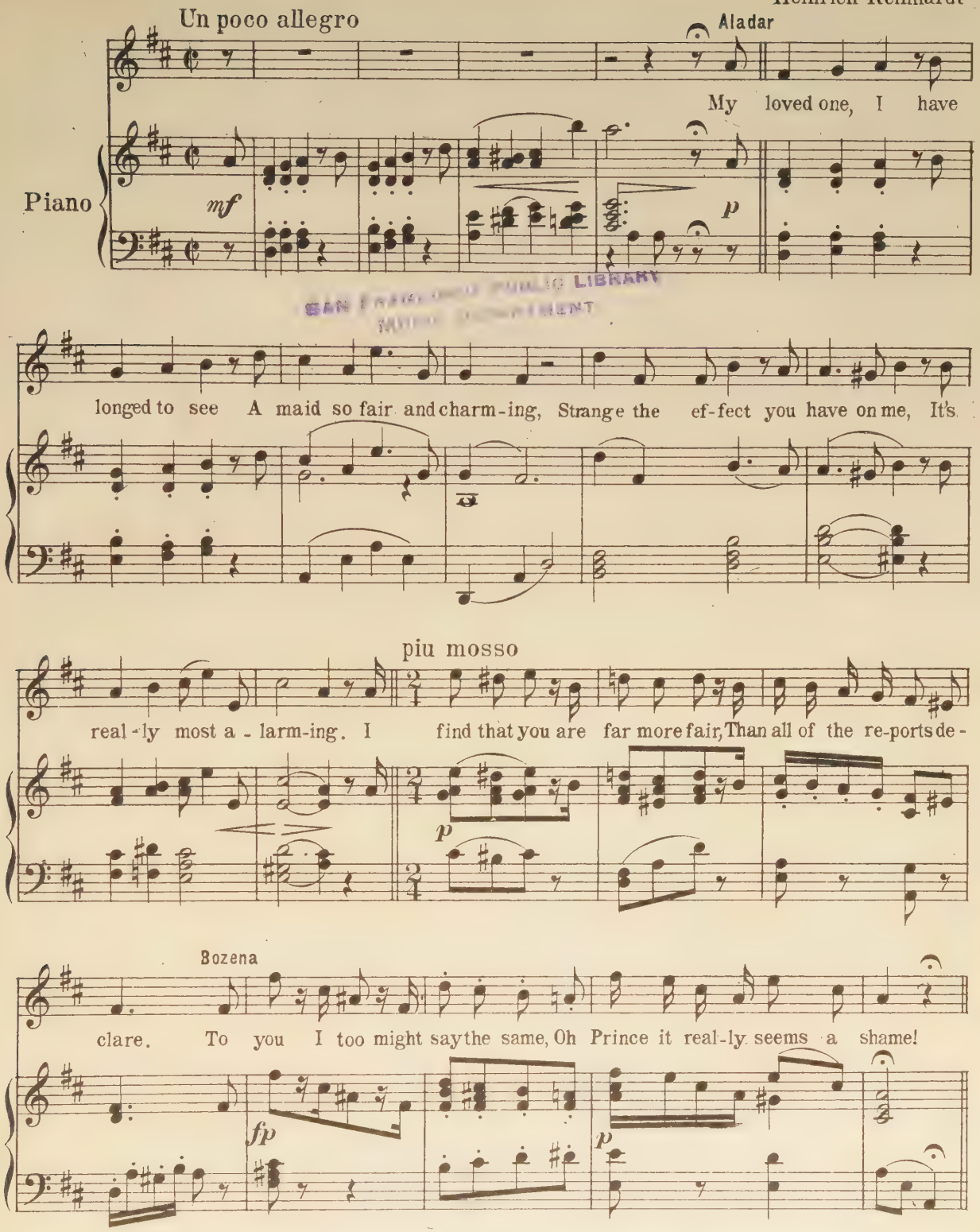

beck and call; To meet her is sim - ply to
part with your heart; The foun - tain fay charms them all.
Faster
f
ff
mf

Duet

Bozena, Aladar

Lyric by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Heinrich Reinhardt


Un poco allegro
Aladar
My loved one, I have
Piano
mf
p
longed to see A maid so fair and charm-ing, Strange the ef-fect you have on me, It's
piu mosso
real-ly most a-larm-ing. I find that you are far more fair, Than all of the re-ports de-
p
Bozena
clare. To you I too might say the same, Oh Prince it real-ly seems a shame!
fp
p

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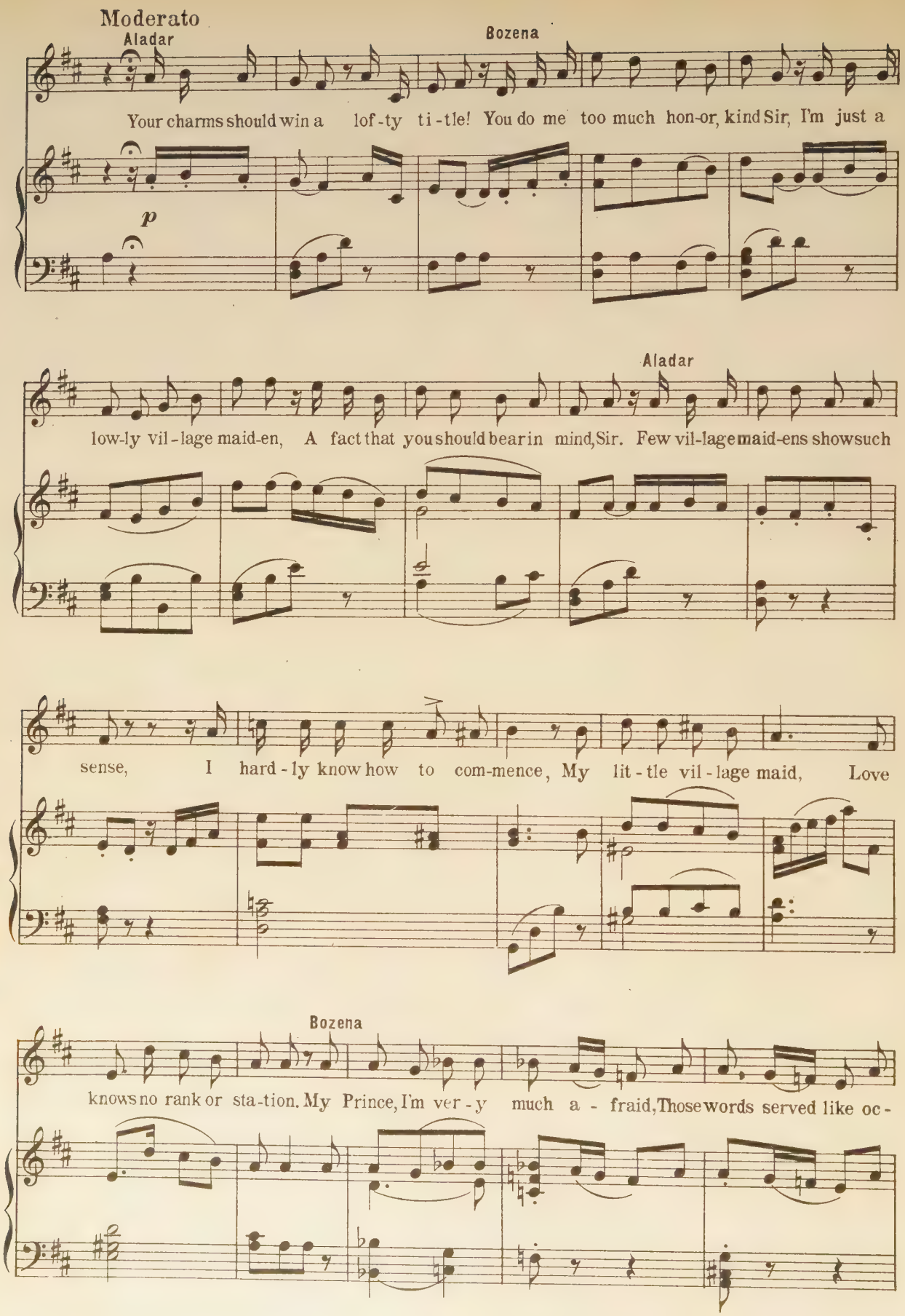
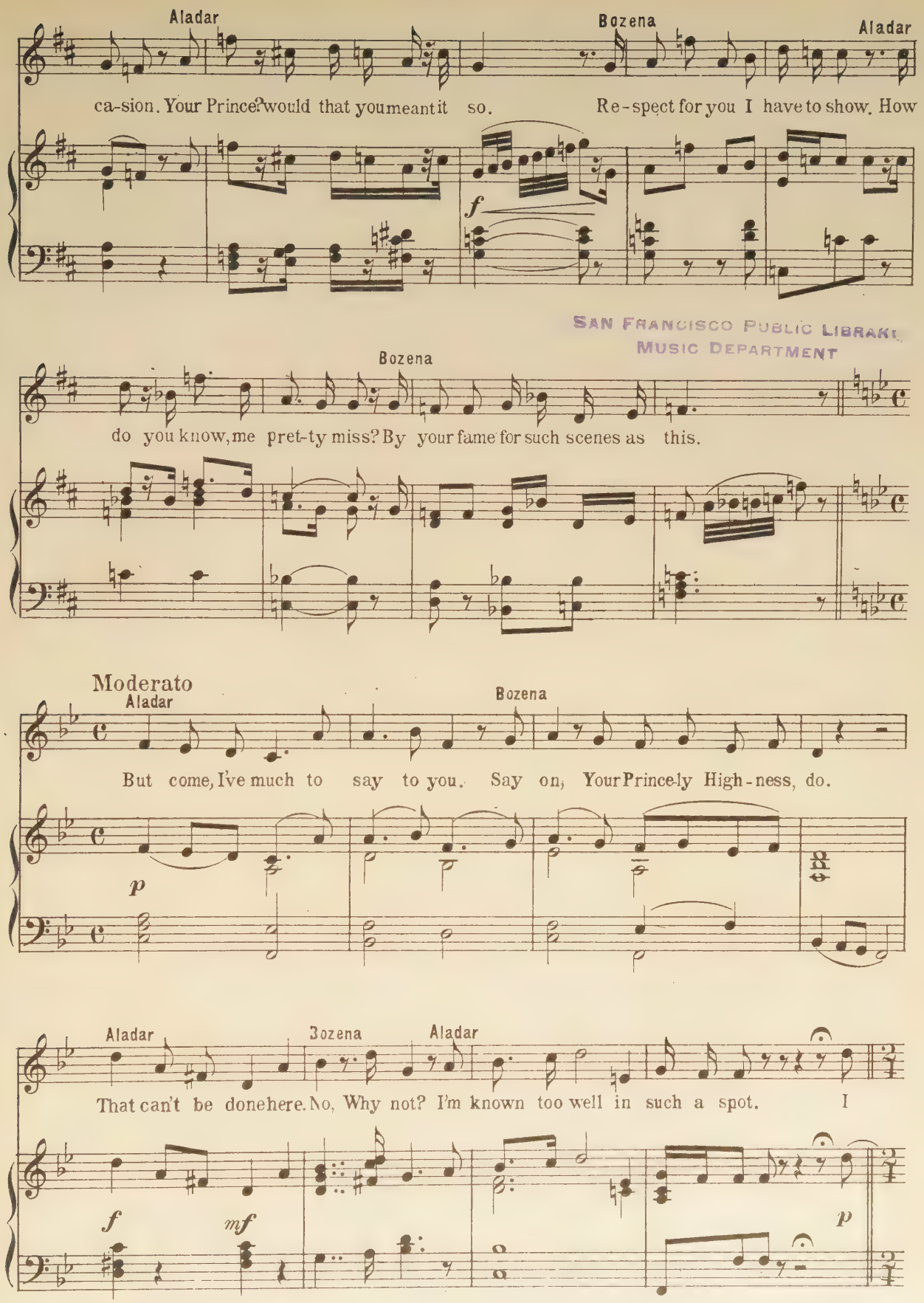

Moderato
Aladar
Bozena
Your charms should win a lof-ty ti-tle! You do me too much hon-or, kind Sir, I'm just a
p
Aladar
low-ly vil-lage maid-en, A fact that you should bear in mind, Sir. Few vil-lage maid-ens show such
sense, I hard-ly know how to com-mence, My lit-tle vil-lage maid, Love
Bozena
knows no rank or sta-tion. My Prince, I'm ver-y much a - fraid, Those words served like oc-



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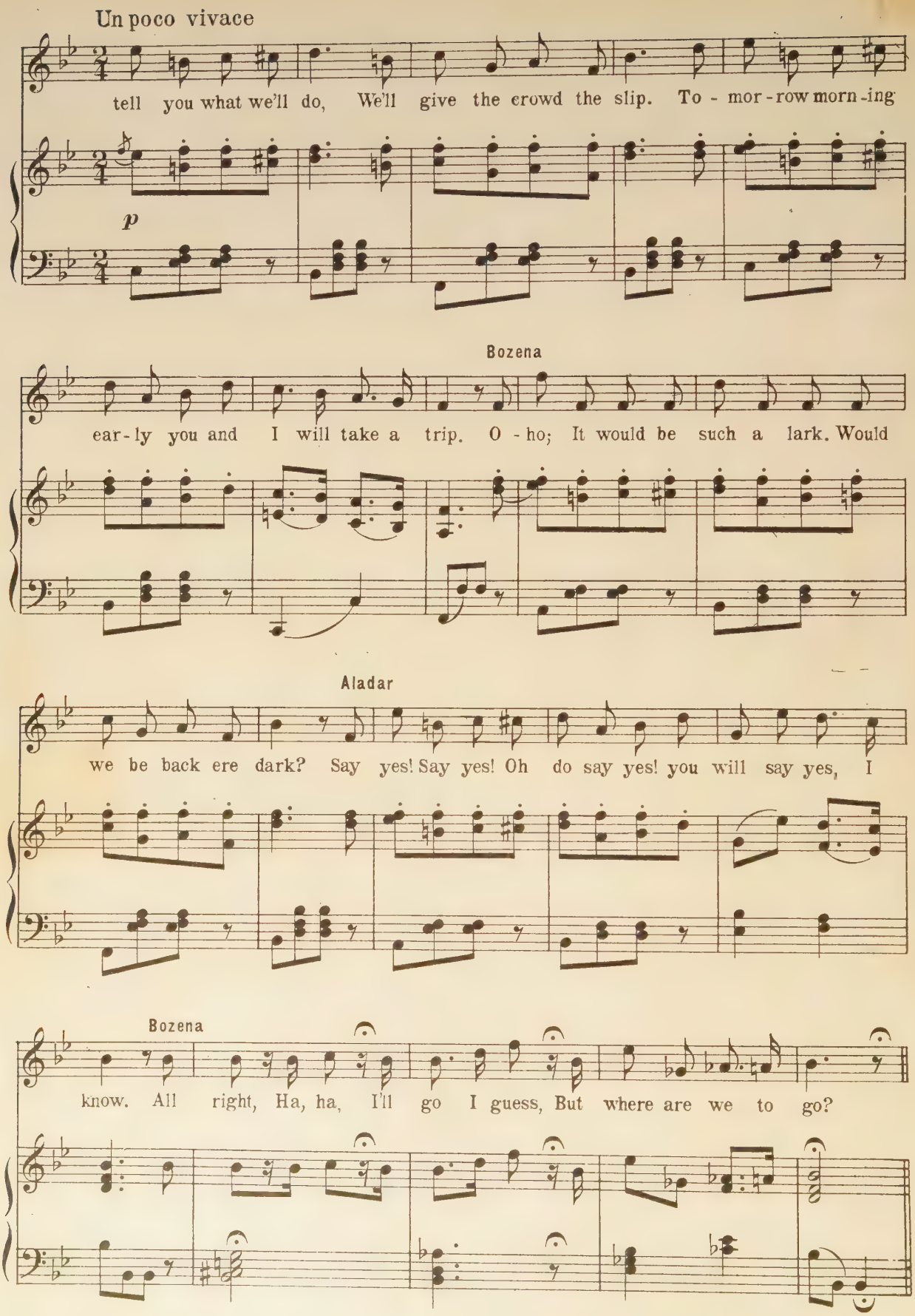
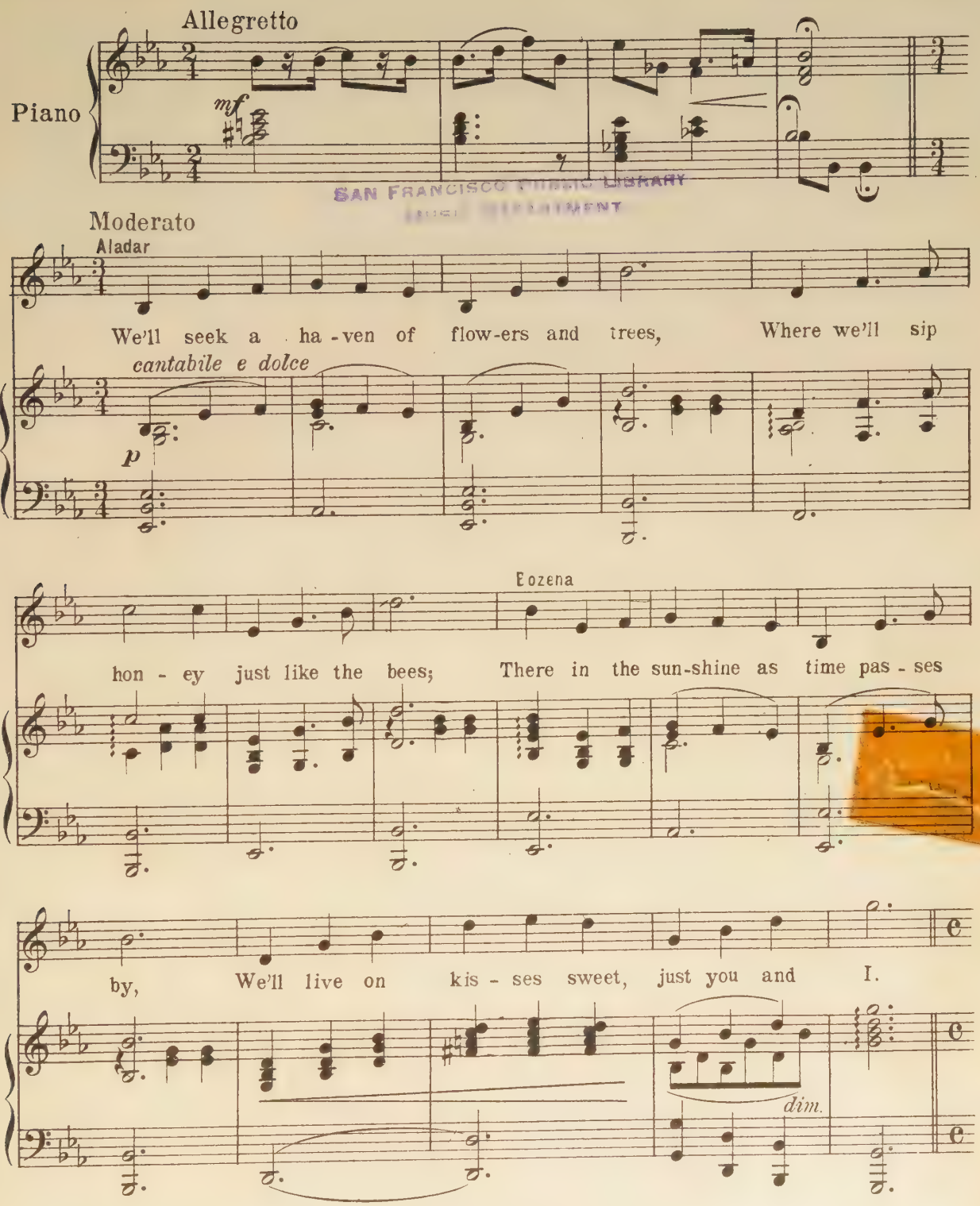

Un poco vivace
tell you what we'll do, We'll give the crowd the slip. To - mor - row morn - ing
p
Bozena
ear - ly you and I will take a trip. O - ho; It would be such a lark. Would
Aladar
we be back ere dark? Say yes! Say yes! Oh do say yes! you will say yes, I
Bozena
know. All right, Ha, ha, I'll go I guess, But where are we to go?

Two Little Love Bees

Duet, Bozena and Aladar

Lyric by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Heinrich Reinhardt



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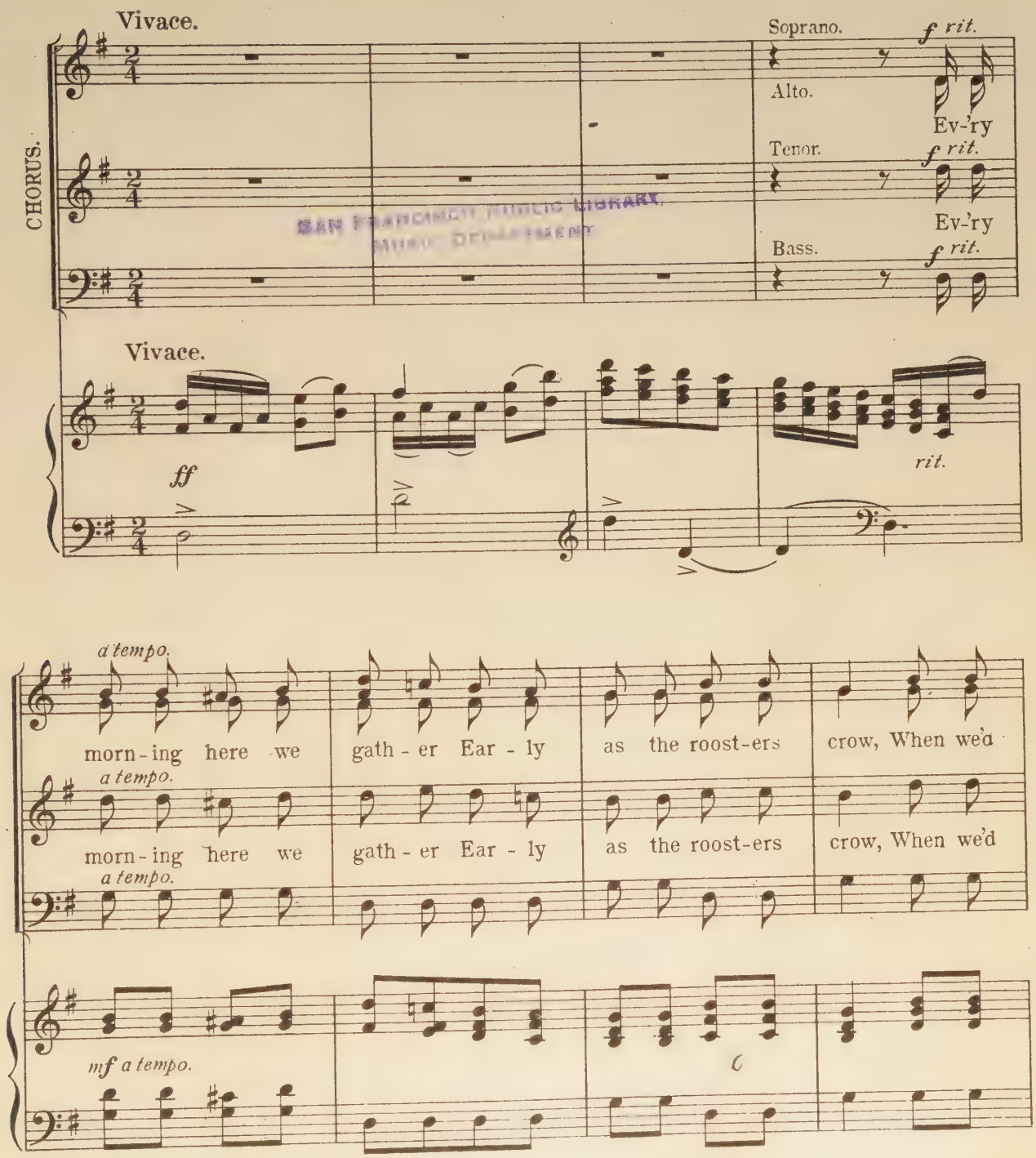
Gavotte Moderato
Bozena
Two lit - tle love bees buz - zing in a bow - er, Feast - ing on the sweet - ness
p dolce
of the fair-est flow - er, There we will build a co - sy hon - ey - comb, And
set - tle in our home, sweet home.
Bozena
Two lit - tle love bees
Aladar
Two lit - tle love bees
p dolce
buz - zing in a bow - er, Feast - ing on the sweet-ness of the fair-est flow-er,
buz - zing in a bow - er, Feast - ing on the sweet-ness of the fair-est flow-er,

Finale I.

Božena, Frau Biedermaier, Aladar, Rudi, Nepomuk, Spätling, Fountain girls, Cavaliers, Chor.

Lyric by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Heinrich Reinhardt



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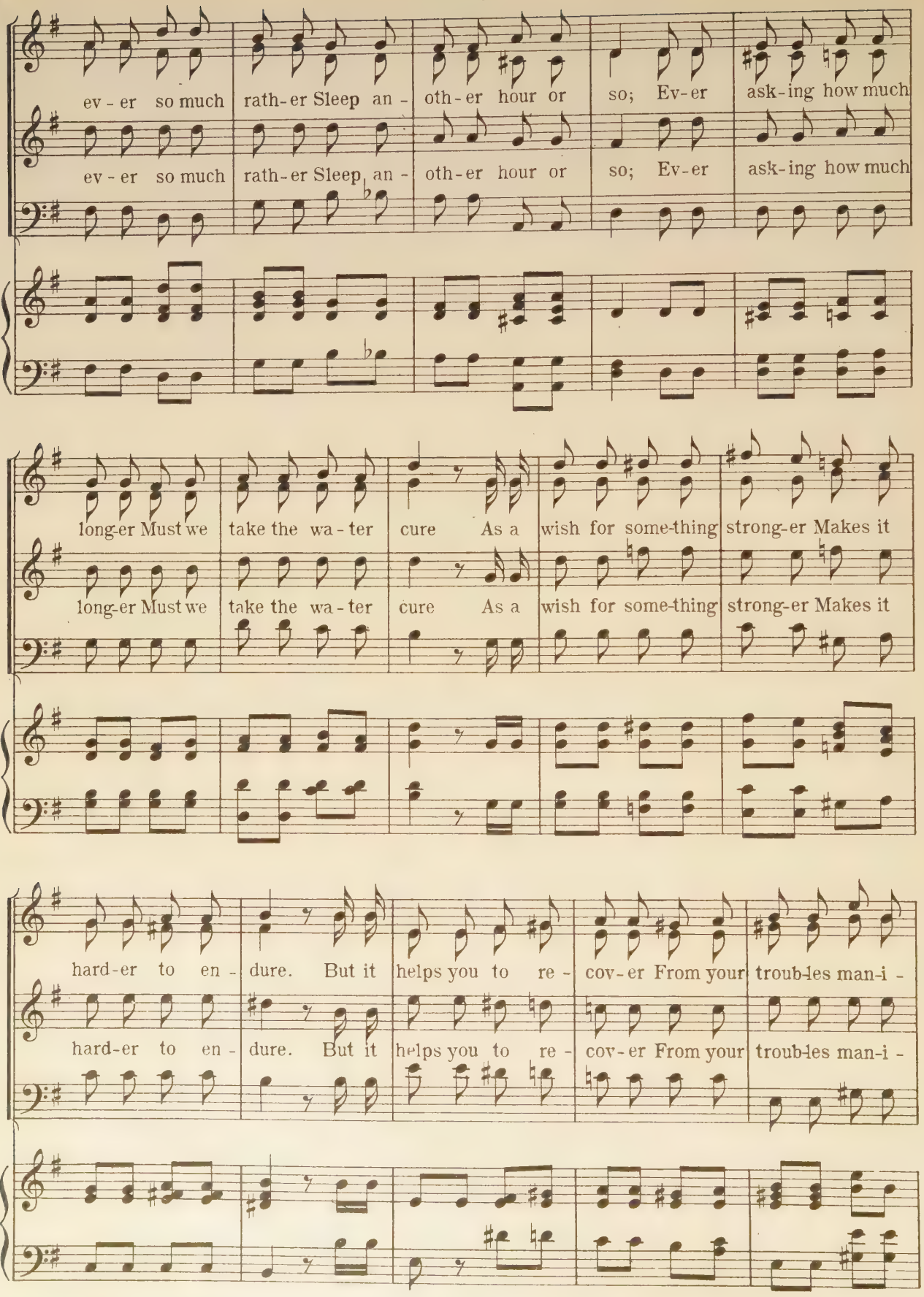
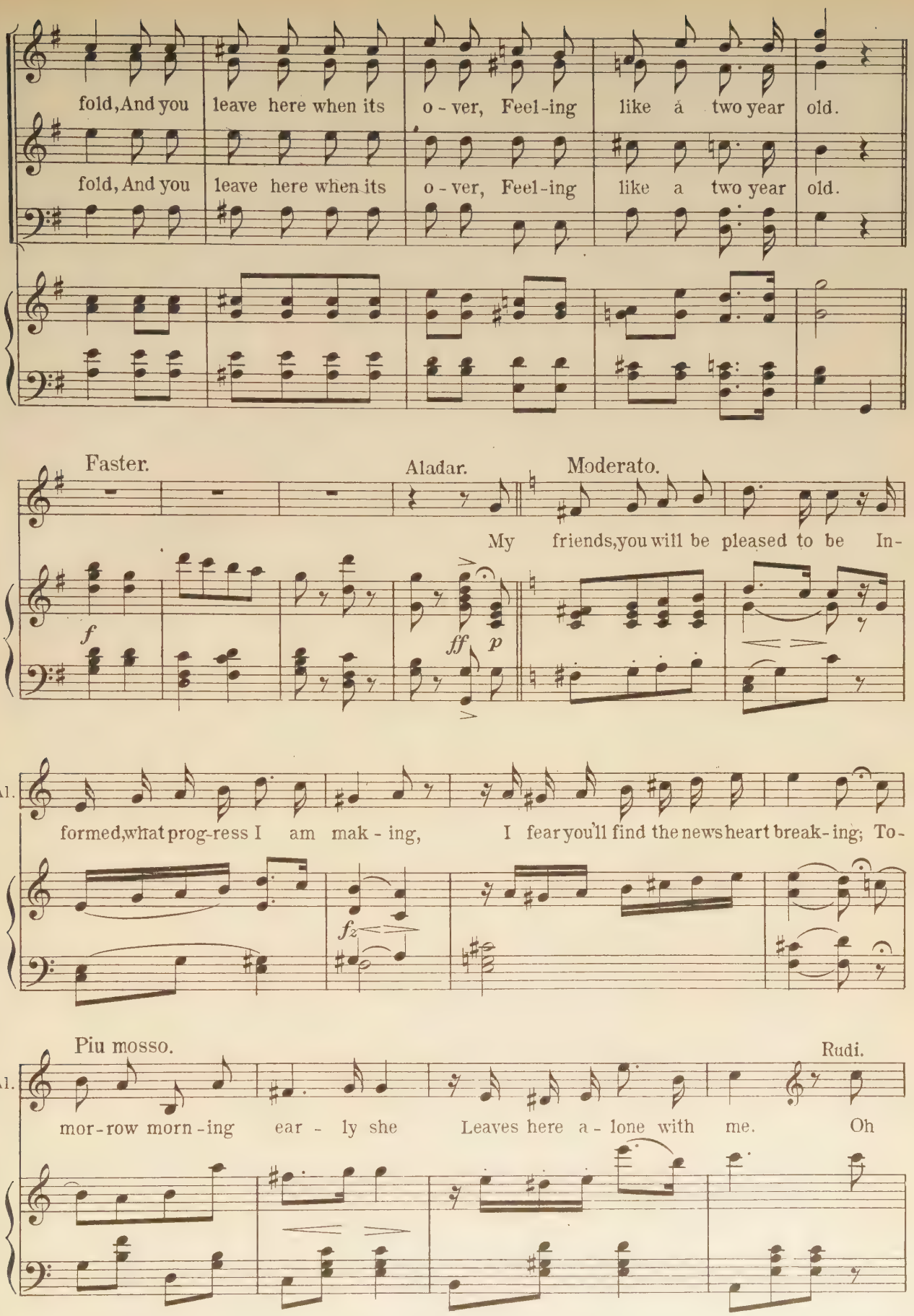
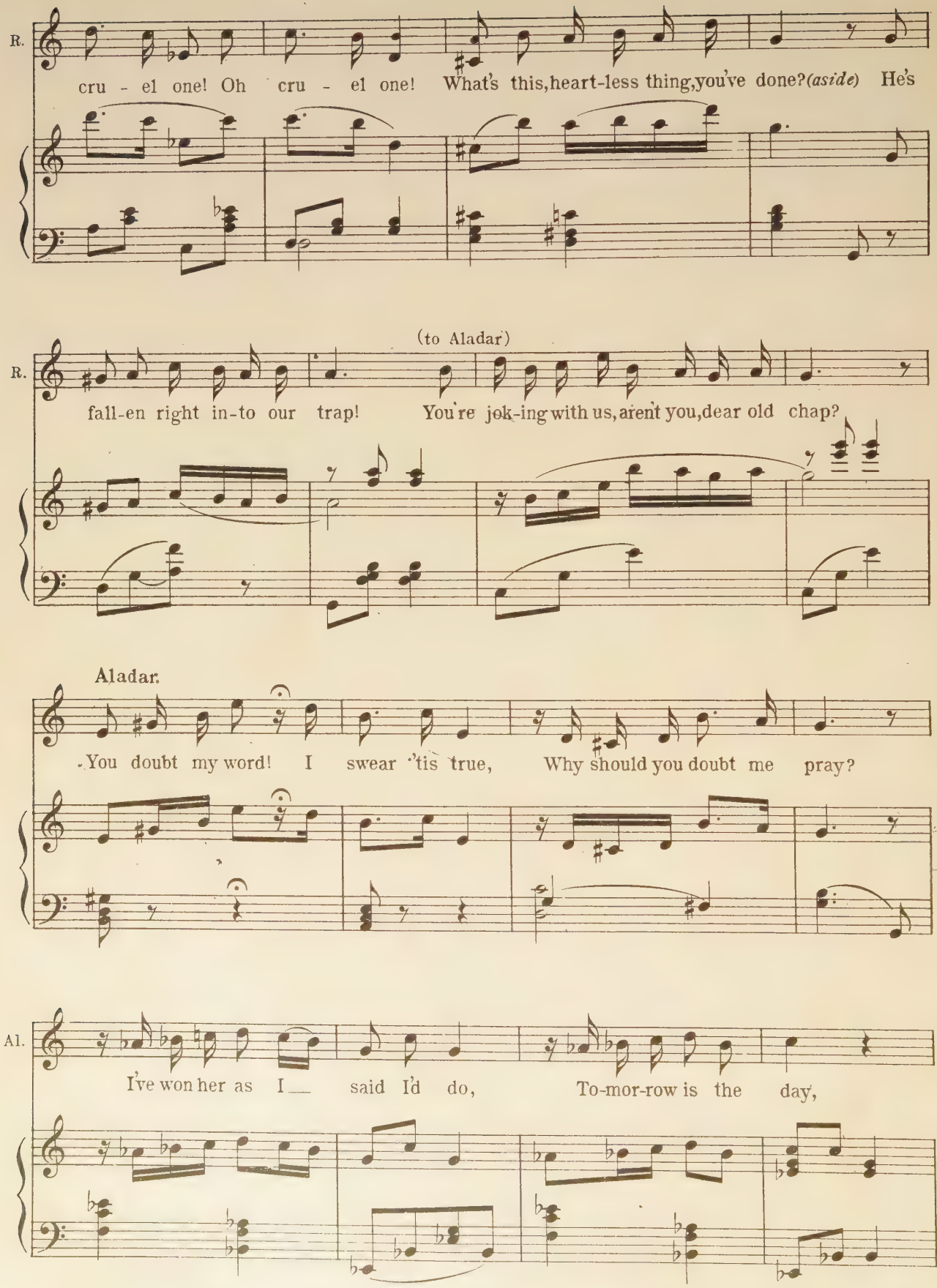
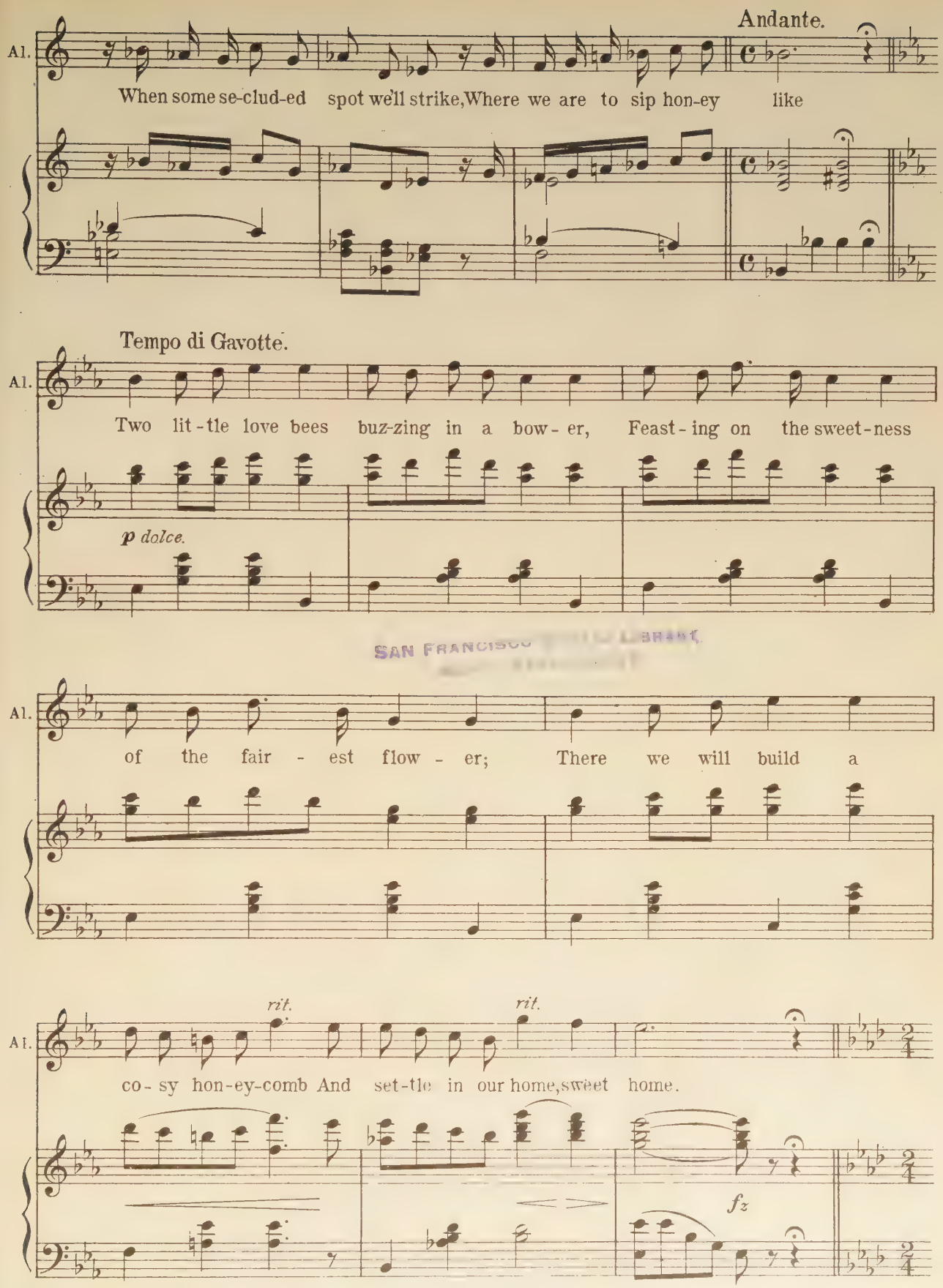

ev - er so much rath-er Sleep an - oth-er hour or so; Ev-er ask-ing how much
ev - er so much rath-er Sleep an - oth-er hour or so; Ev-er ask-ing how much
long-er Must we take the wa - ter cure As a wish for some-thing strong-er Makes it
long-er Must we take the wa - ter cure As a wish for some-thing strong-er Makes it
hard-er to en - dure. But it helps you to re - cov-er From your troub-les man-i -
hard-er to en - dure. But it helps you to re - cov-er From your troub-les man-i -


fold, And you leave here when its o - ver, Feel-ing like a two year old.
fold, And you leave here when its o - ver, Feel-ing like a two year old.
Faster.
Aladar.
Moderato.
My friends, you will be pleased to be In-
f
ff
p
formed, what prog-ress I am mak - ing, I fear you'll find the news heart break-ing; To-
fz
Piu mosso.
Rudi.
mor-row morn-ing ear - ly she Leaves here a - lone with me. Oh


R.
cru - el one! Oh cru - el one! What's this, heart-less thing, you've done? (aside) He's
(to Aladar)
R.
fall-en right in-to our trap! You're jok-ing with us, aren't you, dear old chap?
Aladar.
You doubt my word! I swear 'tis true, Why should you doubt me pray?
Al.
I've won her as I said I'd do, To-mor-row is the day,


Andante.
Al.
When some se-clud-ed spot we'll strike, Where we are to sip hon-ey like
Tempo di Gavotte.
Al.
Two lit-tle love bees buz-zing in a bow-er, Feast-ing on the sweet-ness
p dolce.
Al.
of the fair-est flow-er; There we will build a
rit.
rit.
Al.
co-sy hon-ey-comb And set-tle in our home, sweet home.
fz

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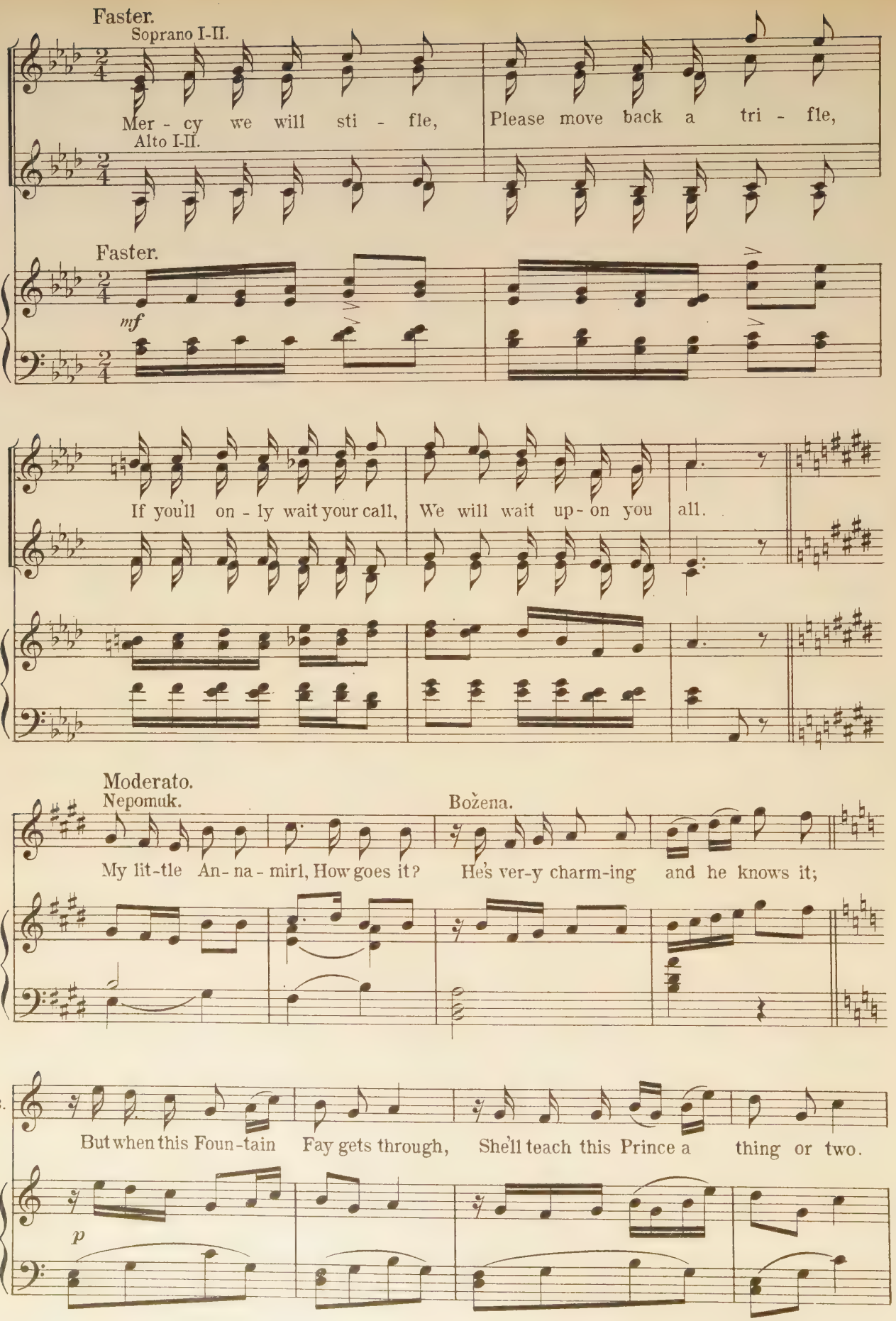
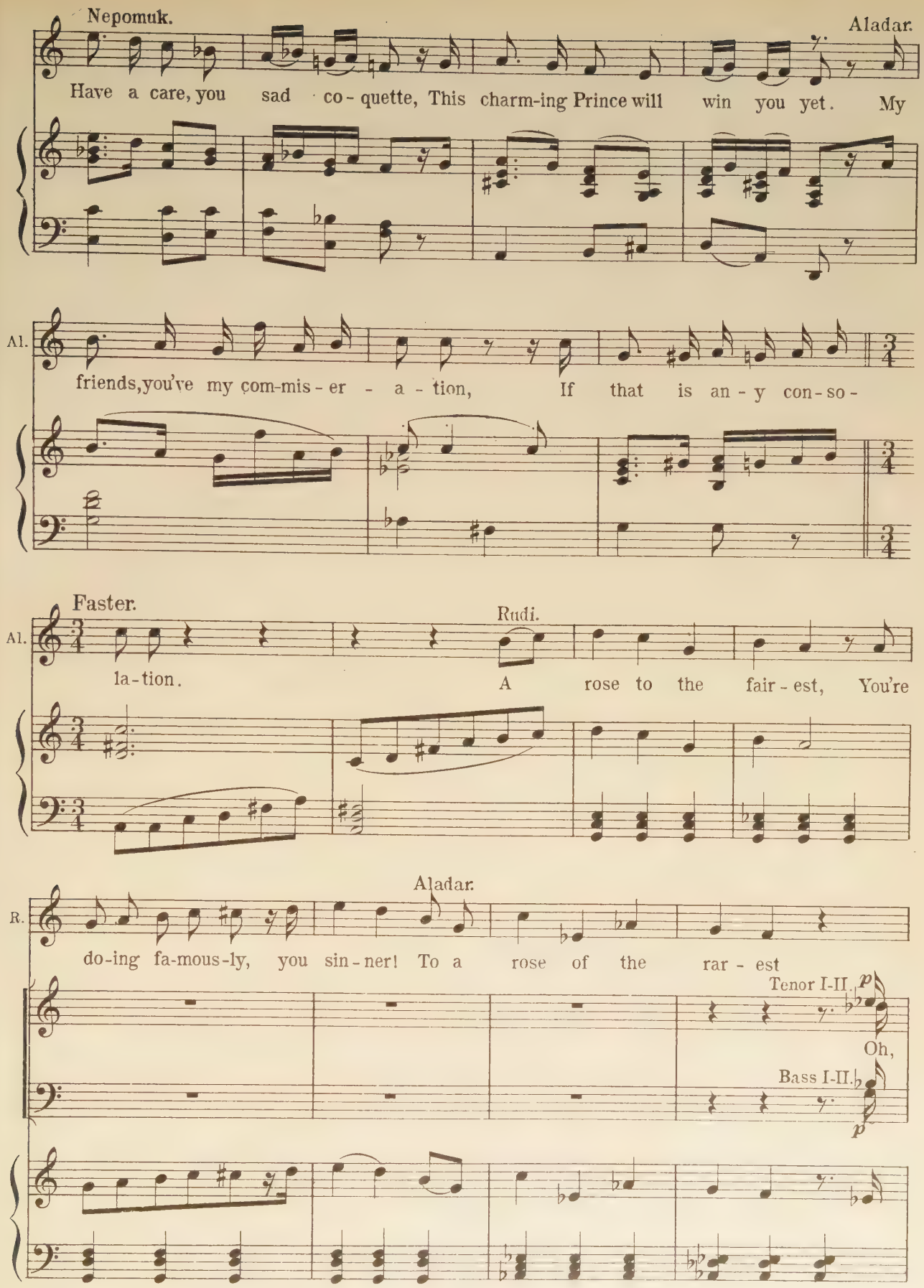
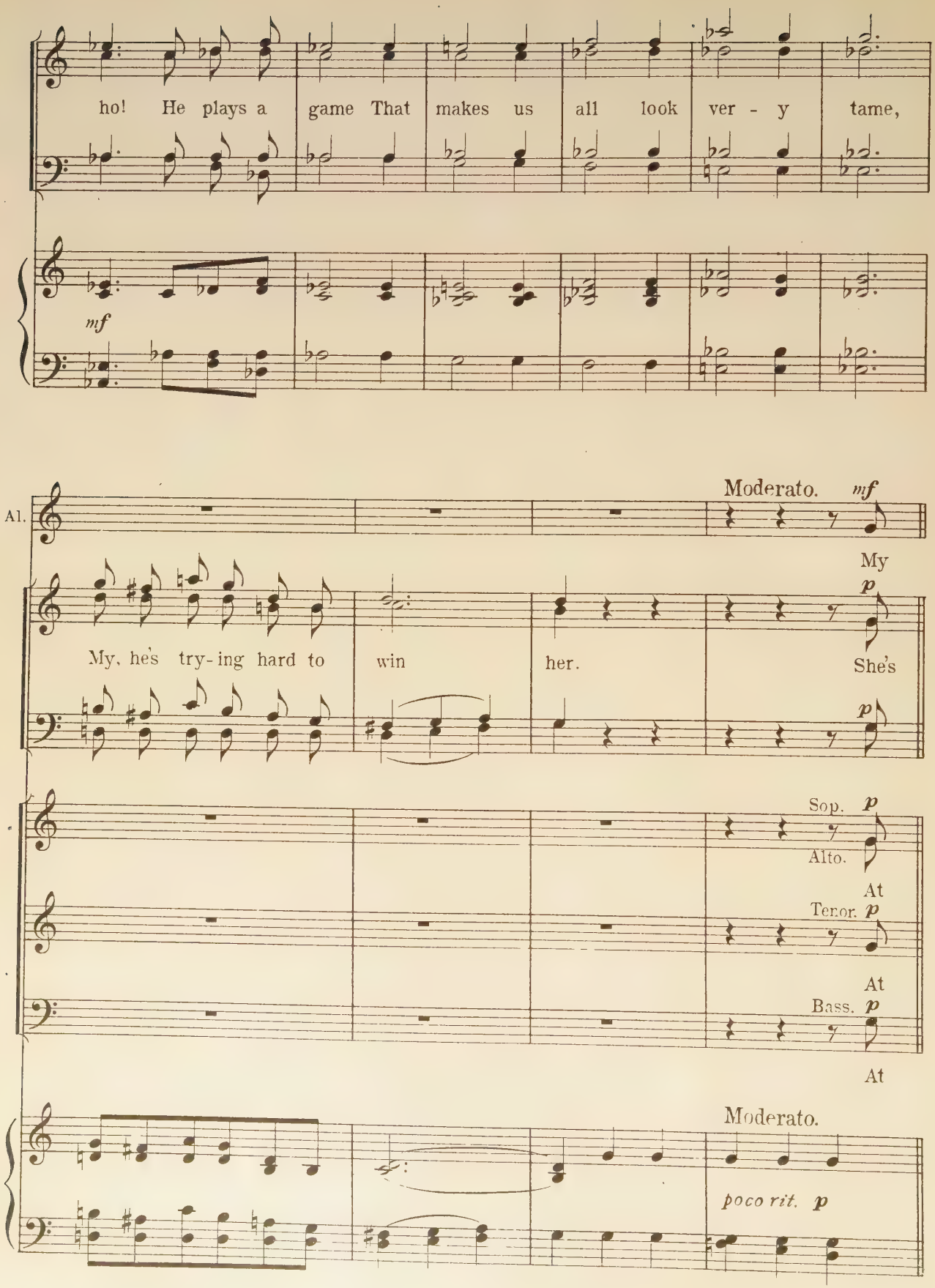
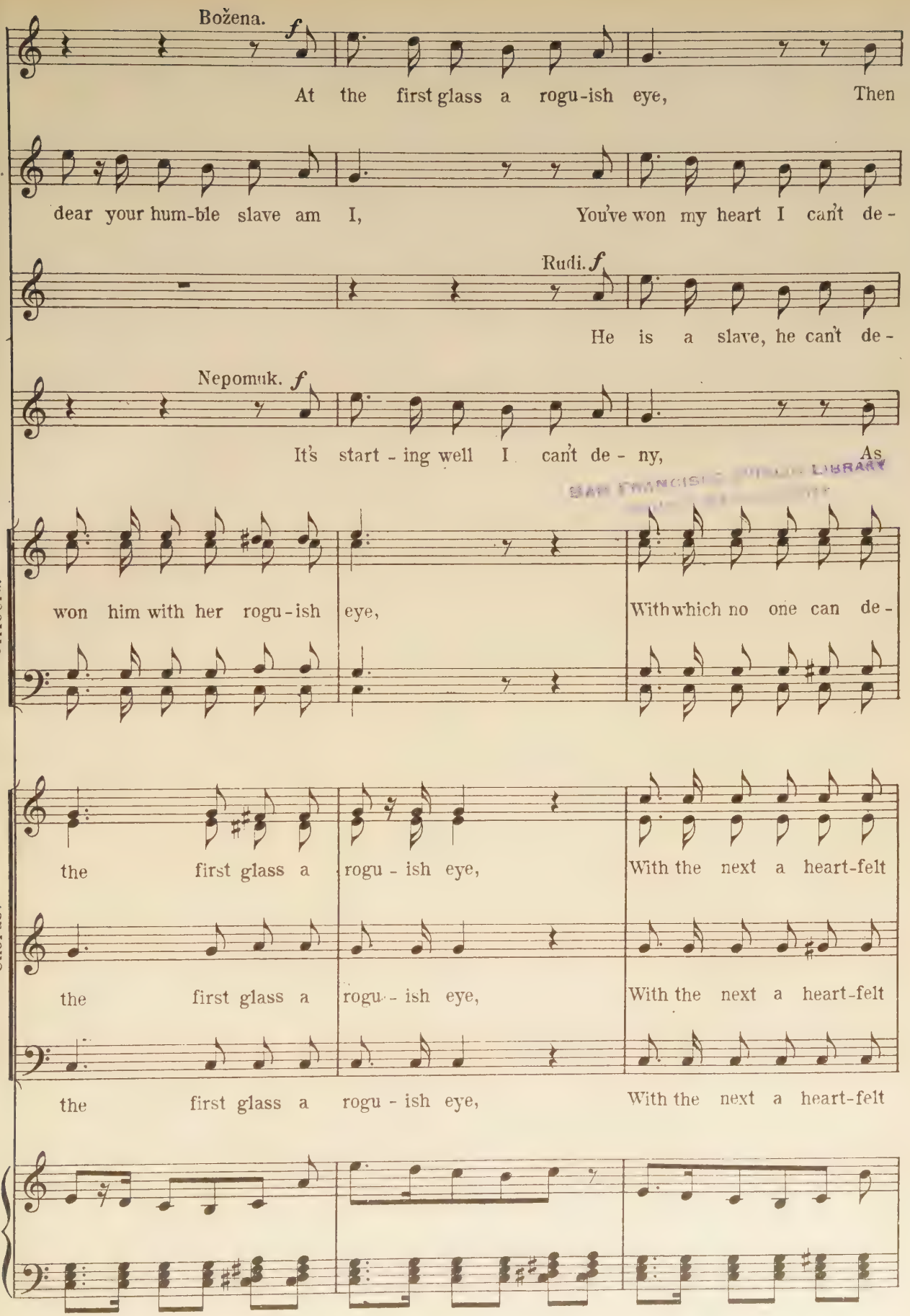
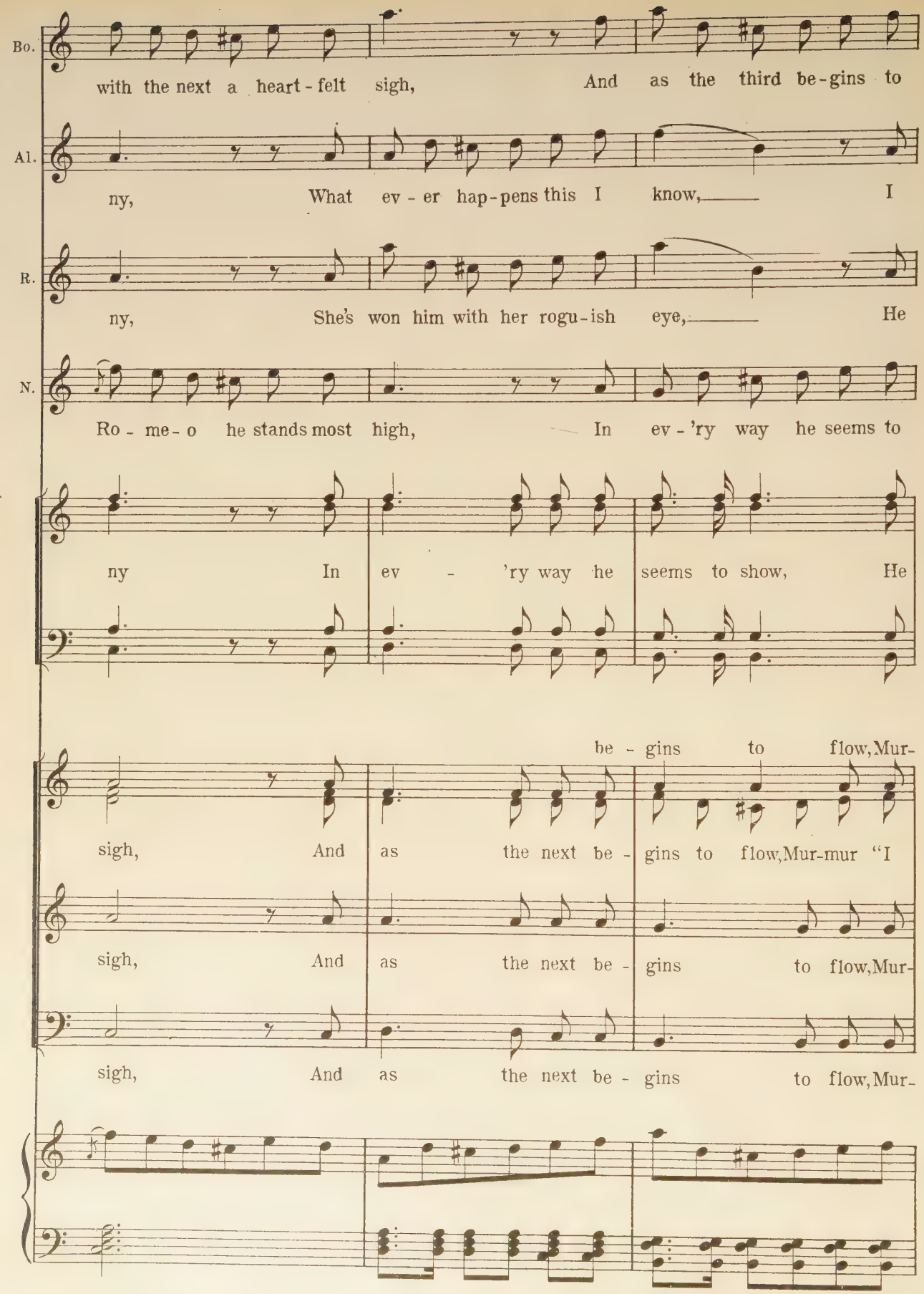

Faster.
Soprano I-II.
Mer - cy we will sti - fle,
Please move back a tri - fle,
Alto I-II.
Faster.
mf
If you'll on - ly wait your call,
We will wait up - on you all.
Moderato.
Nepomuk.
Božena.
My lit-tle An - na - mirl, How goes it?
He's ver-y charm-ing and he knows it;
B.
But when this Foun-tain Fay gets through,
She'll teach this Prince a thing or two.
p


Nepomuk.
Aladar.
Have a care, you sad co - quette, This charm-ing Prince will win you yet. My
Al.
friends, you've my com-mis - er - a - tion, If that is an - y con-so -
Faster.
Rudi.
Al.
la-tion. A rose to the fair - est, You're
Aladar.
R.
do-ing fa-mous-ly, you sin - ner! To a rose of the rar - est
Tenor I-II.
Oh,
Bass I-II.


ho! He plays a game That makes us all look ver - y tame,
mf
Al.
Moderato.
mf
My
p
My, he's try-ing hard to win her. She's
p
Sop.
p
Alto.
At
Tenor.
p
At
Bass.
p
At
Moderato.
poco rit.
p


Božena. f
At the first glass a rogu-ish eye, Then
Al.
dear your hum-ble slave am I, You've won my heart I can't de-
Rudi. f
He is a slave, he can't de-
Nepomuk. f
It's start-ing well I can't de-ny, As
won him with her rogu-ish eye, With which no one can de-
Officers.
the first glass a rogu-ish eye, With the next a heart-felt
the first glass a rogu-ish eye, With the next a heart-felt
the first glass a rogu-ish eye, With the next a heart-felt
Chorus.


Bo.
with the next a heart - felt sigh, And as the third be - gins to
Al.
ny, What ev - er hap - pens this I know, I
R.
ny, She's won him with her rogu - ish eye, He
N.
Ro - me - o he stands most high, In ev - 'ry way he seems to
ny In ev - 'ry way he seems to show, He
be - gins to flow, Mur-
sigh, And as the next be - gins to flow, Mur-mur "I
sigh, And as the next be - gins to flow, Mur-
sigh, And as the next be - gins to flow, Mur-

Bo.
flow Mur - mur "I love you, love you so." Af - ter the fourth with-
Al.
love you, love you, love you so! To - mor - row we will go a -
R.
says he loves her, loves her so, He ought to know with-
N.
show, He loves her, loves her, loves her so and now with-
loves her, loves her, loves her so. He means to win her and with-
He means to win with - out de - lay and so sug-
mur "I love you, love you so"
love you so, "I love you so" Af - ter the fourth with -
mur "I love you so I love you so," Af - ter the
mur "I love you, love you so," Af - ter the fourth with-out de-

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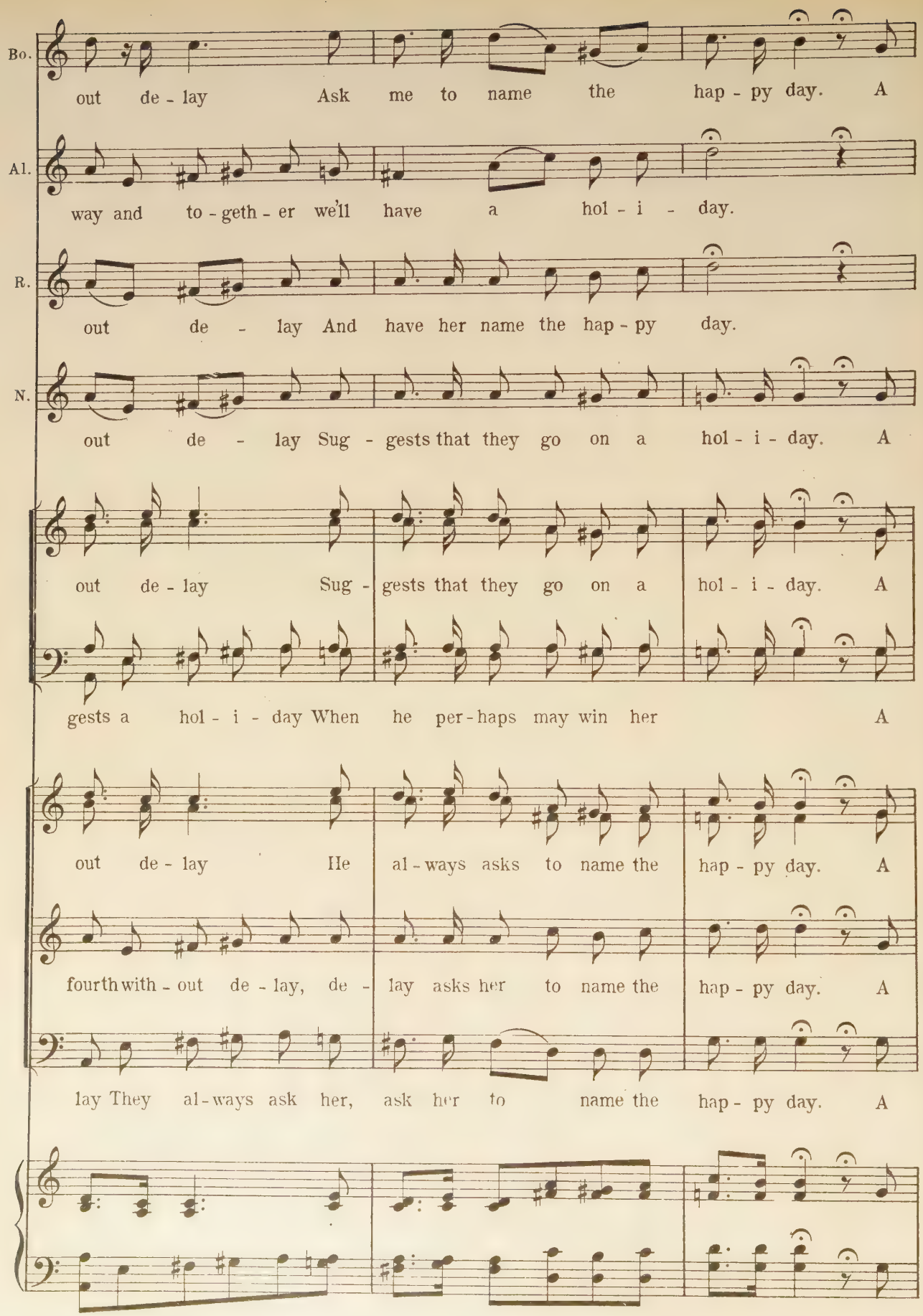
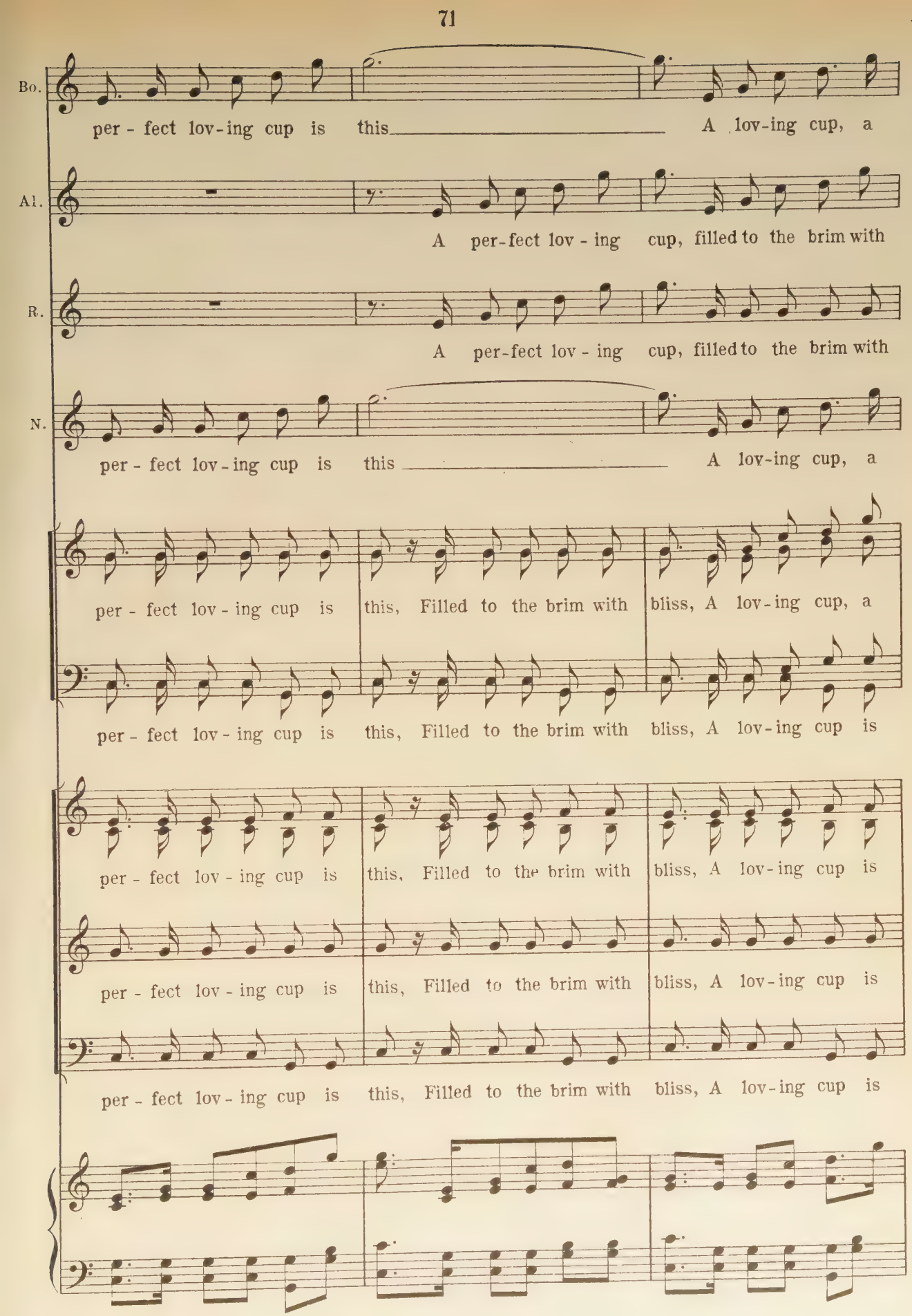
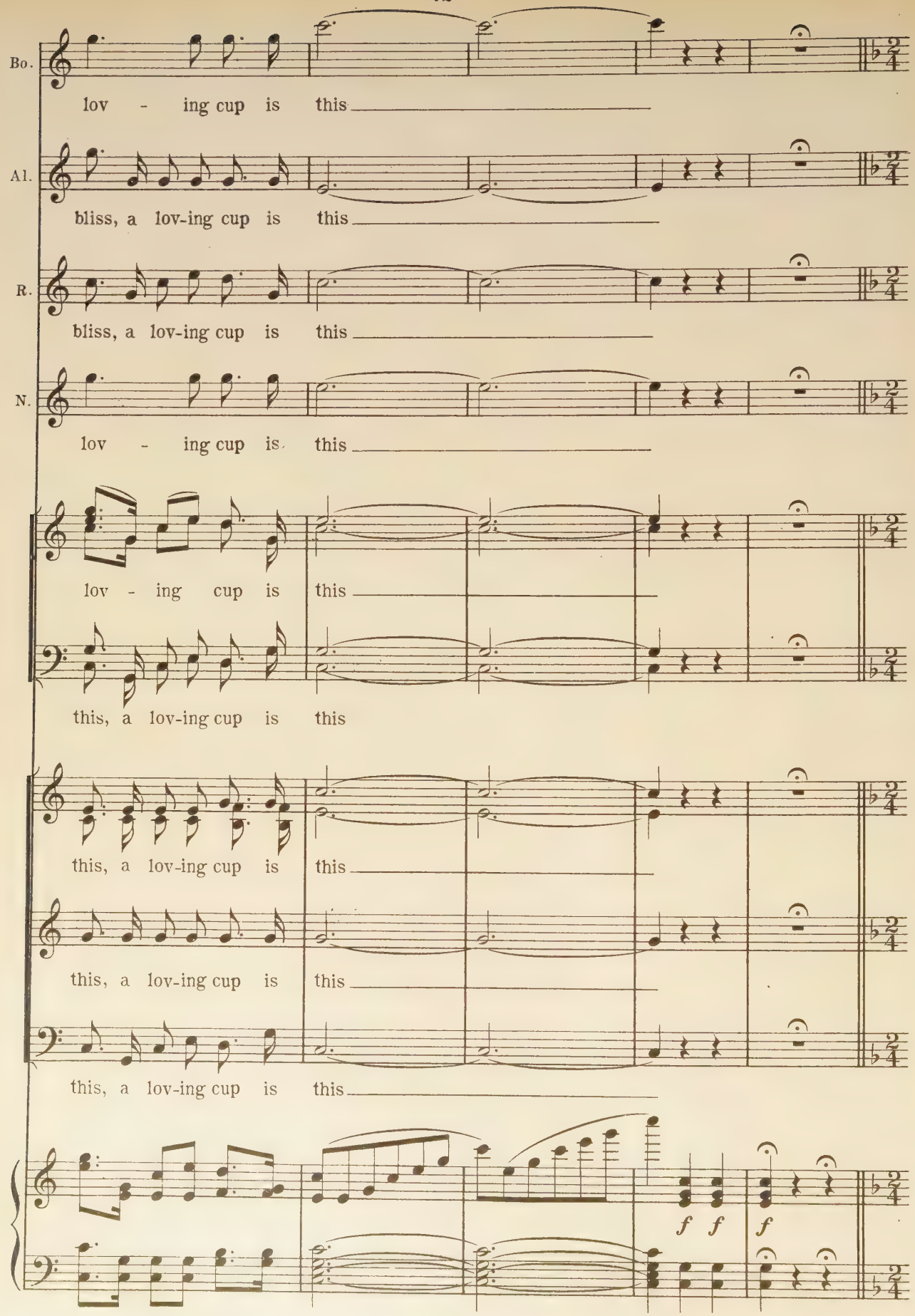
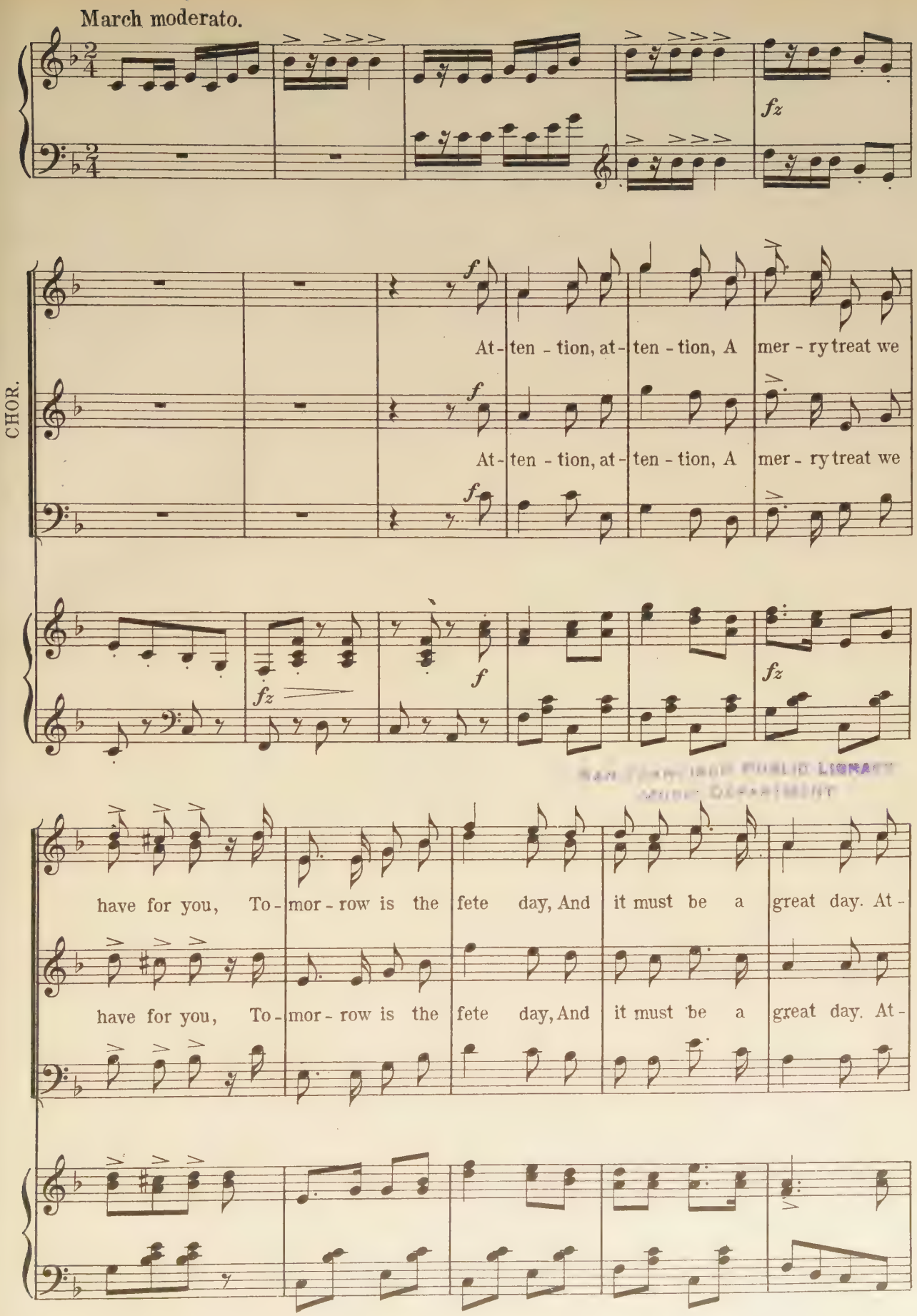
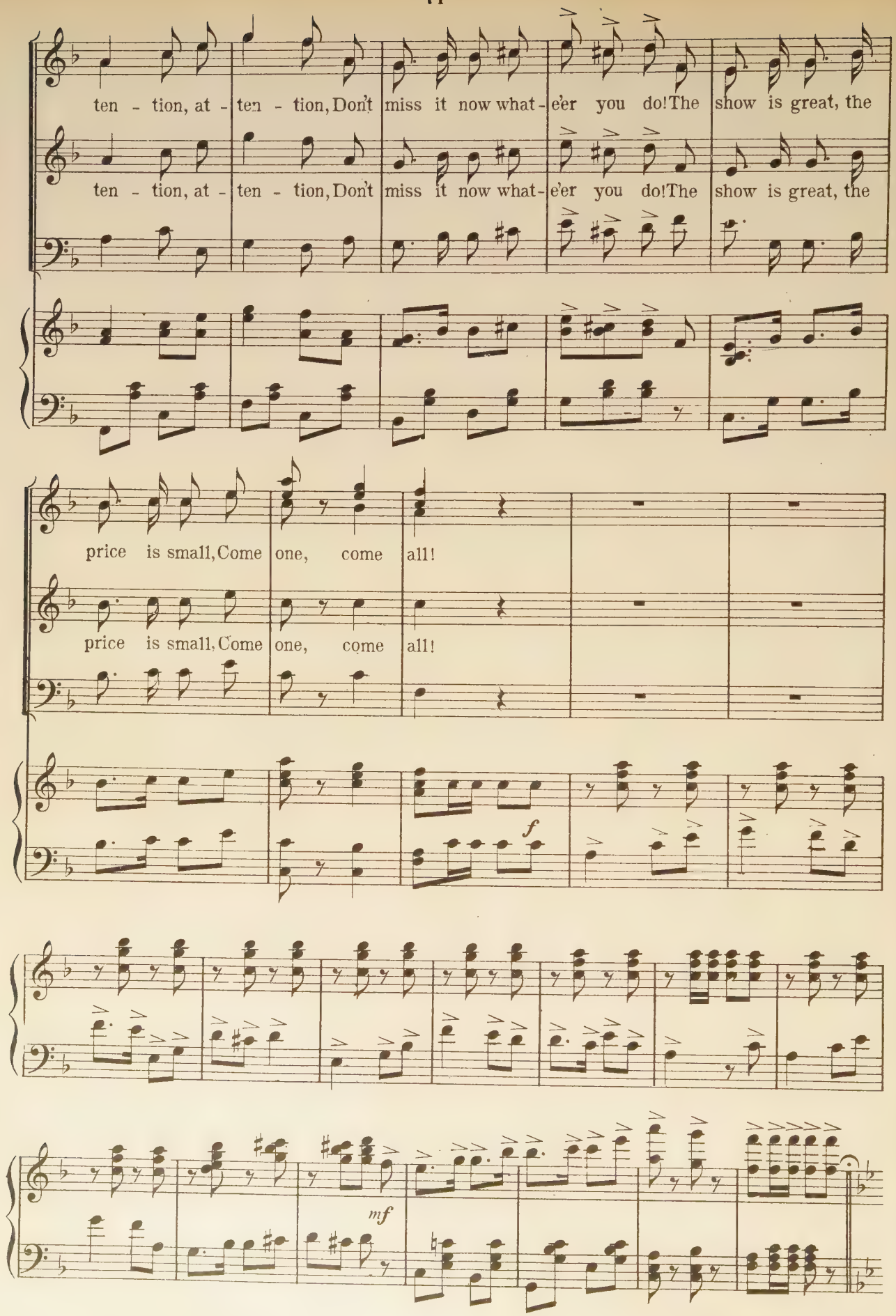
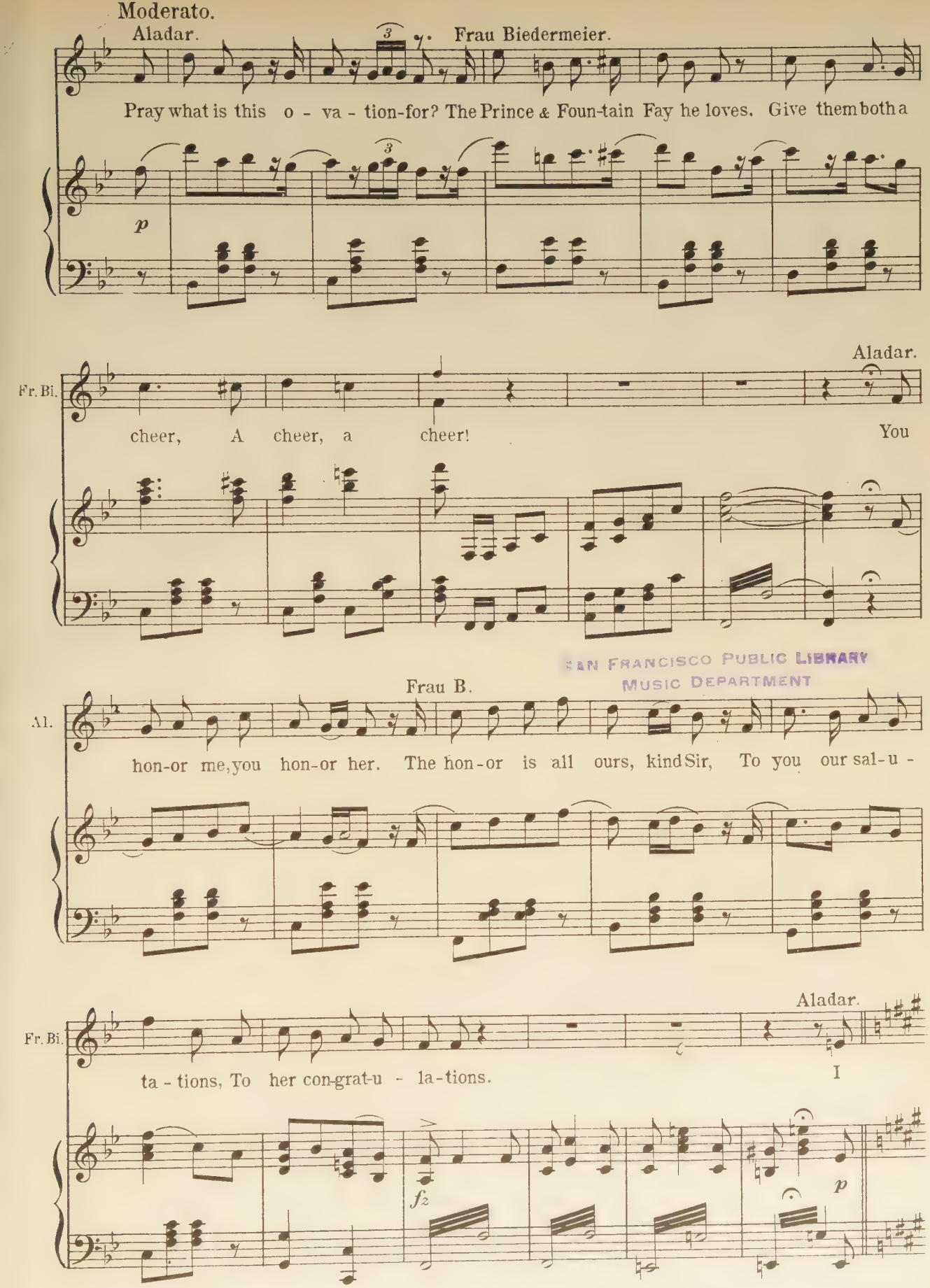

Bo.
out de - lay Ask me to name the hap - py day. A
Al.
way and to - geth - er we'll have a hol - i - day.
R.
out de - lay And have her name the hap - py day.
N.
out de - lay Sug - gests that they go on a hol - i - day. A
out de - lay Sug - gests that they go on a hol - i - day. A
gests a hol - i - day When he per - haps may win her A
out de - lay He al - ways asks to name the hap - py day. A
fourth with - out de - lay, de - lay asks her to name the hap - py day. A
lay They al - ways ask her, ask her to name the hap - py day. A


Bo.
per - fect lov-ing cup is this A lov-ing cup, a
Al.
A per-fect lov - ing cup, filled to the brim with
R.
A per-fect lov - ing cup, filled to the brim with
N.
per - fect lov-ing cup is this A lov-ing cup, a
per - fect lov - ing cup is this, Filled to the brim with bliss, A lov-ing cup, a
per - fect lov - ing cup is this, Filled to the brim with bliss, A lov-ing cup is
per - fect lov - ing cup is this, Filled to the brim with bliss, A lov-ing cup is
per - fect lov - ing cup is this, Filled to the brim with bliss, A lov-ing cup is
per - fect lov - ing cup is this, Filled to the brim with bliss, A lov-ing cup is


Bo.
lov - ing cup is this
Al.
bliss, a lov-ing cup is this
R.
bliss, a lov-ing cup is this
N.
lov - ing cup is this
lov - ing cup is this
this, a lov-ing cup is this
this, a lov-ing cup is this
this, a lov-ing cup is this
this, a lov-ing cup is this
this, a lov-ing cup is this
f f
f


March moderato.
fz
CHOR.
f
At - ten - tion, at - ten - tion, A mer - ry treat we
At - ten - tion, at - ten - tion, A mer - ry treat we
fz
f
fz
have for you, To - mor - row is the fete day, And it must be a great day. At -
have for you, To - mor - row is the fete day, And it must be a great day. At -


ten - tion, at - ten - tion, Don't miss it now what - e'er you do! The show is great, the
ten - tion, at - ten - tion, Don't miss it now what - e'er you do! The show is great, the
price is small, Come one, come all!
price is small, Come one, come all!
f
mf



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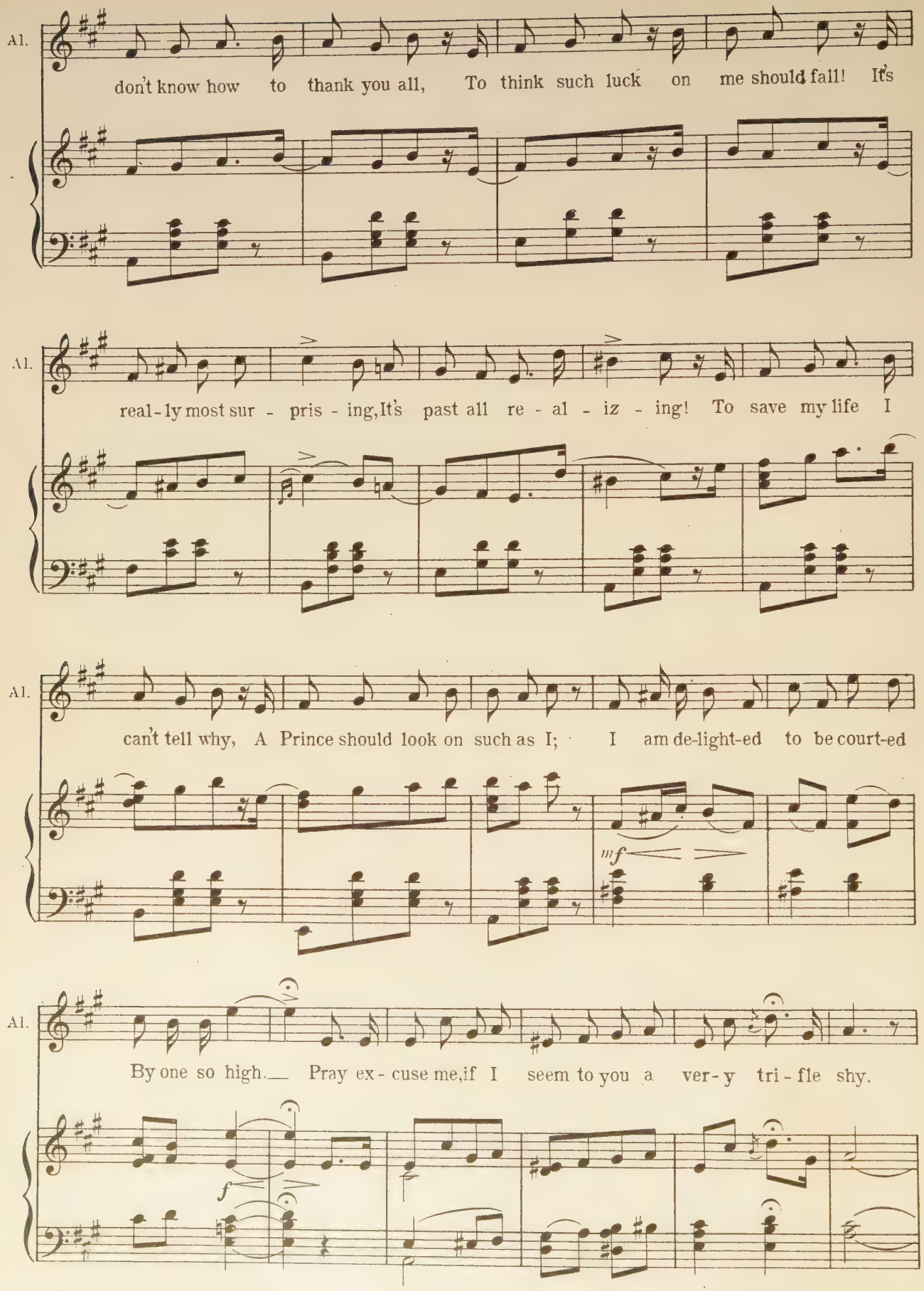
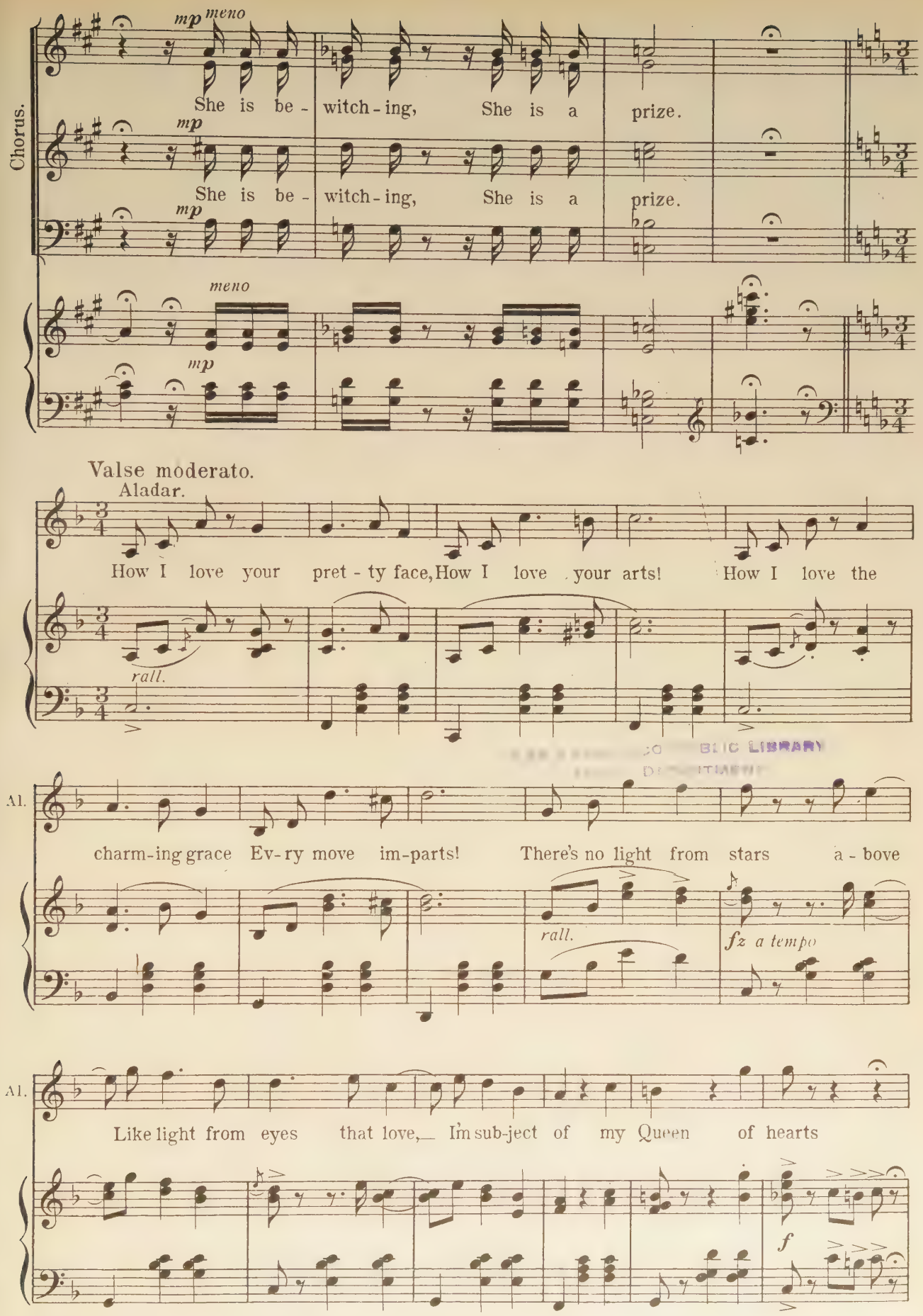
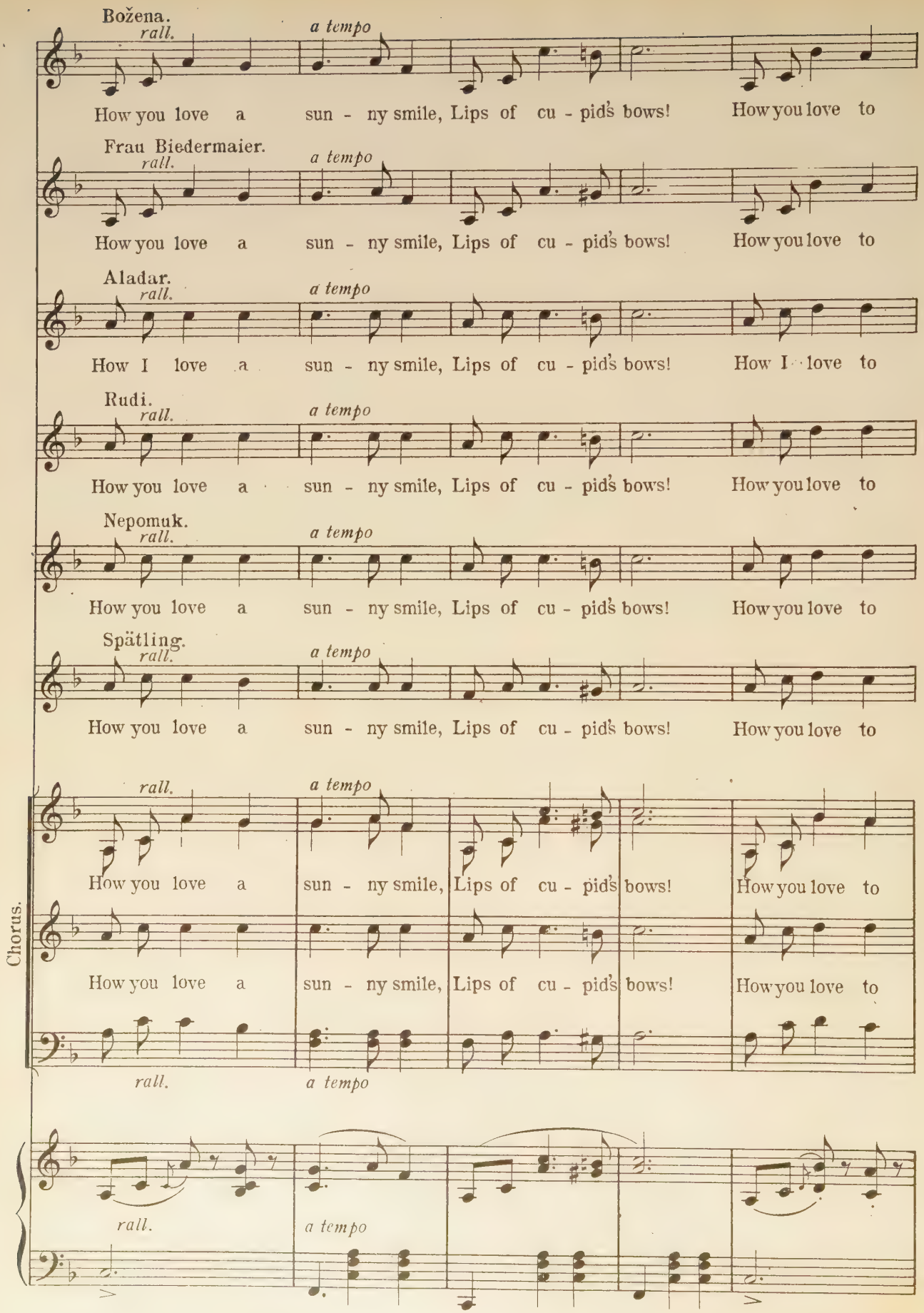
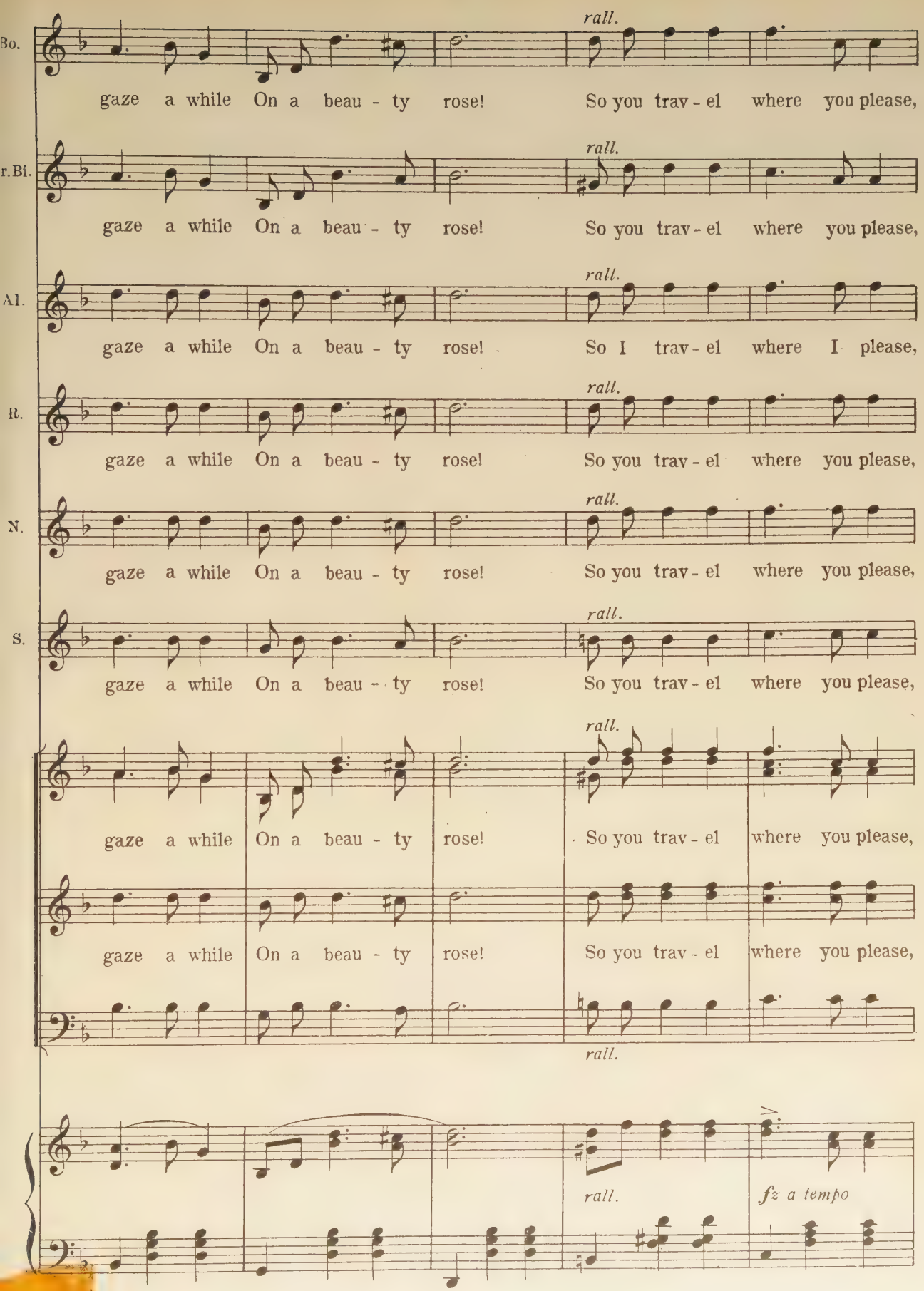
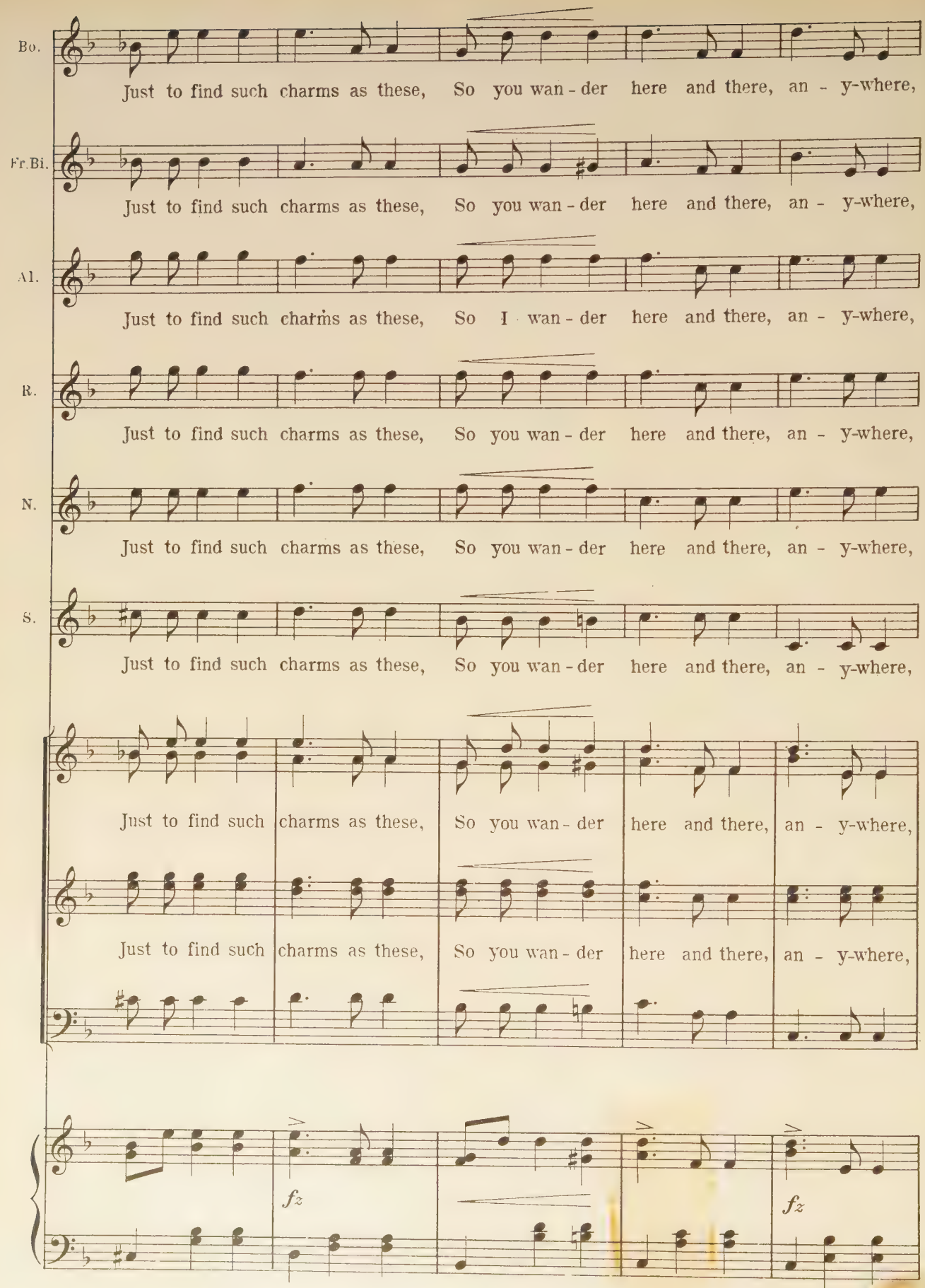
MUSIC DEPARTMENT


Al.
don't know how to thank you all, To think such luck on me should fall! It's
Al.
real-ly most sur - pris - ing, It's past all re - al - iz - ing! To save my life I
Al.
can't tell why, A Prince should look on such as I; I am de-light-ed to be court-ed
mf
Al.
By one so high. Pray ex - cuse me, if I seem to you a ver-y tri - fle shy.
f


Chorus.
mp meno
She is be - witch - ing, She is a prize.
mp
She is be - witch - ing, She is a prize.
mp
meno
mp
Valse moderato.
Aladar.
How I love your pret - ty face, How I love your arts! How I love the
rall.
Al.
charm-ing grace Ev-ry move im-parts! There's no light from stars a - bove
rall.
fz a tempo
Al.
Like light from eyes that love, Im sub-ject of my Queen of hearts
f


Božena.
rall.
a tempo
How you love a sun - ny smile, Lips of cu - pid's bows! How you love to
Frau Biedermaier.
rall.
a tempo
How you love a sun - ny smile, Lips of cu - pid's bows! How you love to
Aladar.
rall.
a tempo
How I love a sun - ny smile, Lips of cu - pid's bows! How I love to
Rudi.
rall.
a tempo
How you love a sun - ny smile, Lips of cu - pid's bows! How you love to
Nepomuk.
rall.
a tempo
How you love a sun - ny smile, Lips of cu - pid's bows! How you love to
Spätling.
rall.
a tempo
How you love a sun - ny smile, Lips of cu - pid's bows! How you love to
Chorus.
rall.
a tempo
How you love a sun - ny smile, Lips of cu - pid's bows! How you love to
How you love a sun - ny smile, Lips of cu - pid's bows! How you love to
rall.
a tempo
rall.
a tempo


Bo.
gaze a while On a beau - ty rose! So you trav - el where you please,
r.Bi.
gaze a while On a beau - ty rose! So you trav - el where you please,
Al.
gaze a while On a beau - ty rose! So I trav - el where I please,
R.
gaze a while On a beau - ty rose! So you trav - el where you please,
N.
gaze a while On a beau - ty rose! So you trav - el where you please,
S.
gaze a while On a beau - ty rose! So you trav - el where you please,
rall.
gaze a while On a beau - ty rose! So you trav - el where you please,
gaze a while On a beau - ty rose! So you trav - el where you please,
rall.
rall.
fz a tempo


Bo.
Just to find such charms as these, So you wan - der here and there, an - y-where,
Fr.Bi.
Just to find such charms as these, So you wan - der here and there, an - y-where,
Al.
Just to find such charms as these, So I wan - der here and there, an - y-where,
R.
Just to find such charms as these, So you wan - der here and there, an - y-where,
N.
Just to find such charms as these, So you wan - der here and there, an - y-where,
S.
Just to find such charms as these, So you wan - der here and there, an - y-where,
Just to find such charms as these, So you wan - der here and there, an - y-where,
Just to find such charms as these, So you wan - der here and there, an - y-where,
fz
fz

meno

rit.

Bo. ev - 'ry-where, And when you learn where a prize Of such tempt-ing beau - ty lies,

r.Bi. ev - 'ry-where, And when you learn where a prize Of such tempt-ing beau - ty lies,

Al. ev - 'ry-where, And when I learn where a prize Of such tempt-ing beau - ty lies,

R. ev - 'ry-where, And when you learn where a prize Of such tempt-ing beau - ty lies,

N. ev - 'ry-where, And when you learn where a prize Of such tempt-ing beau - ty lies,

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S. ev - 'ry-where, And when you learn where a prize Of such tempt-ing beau - ty lies,

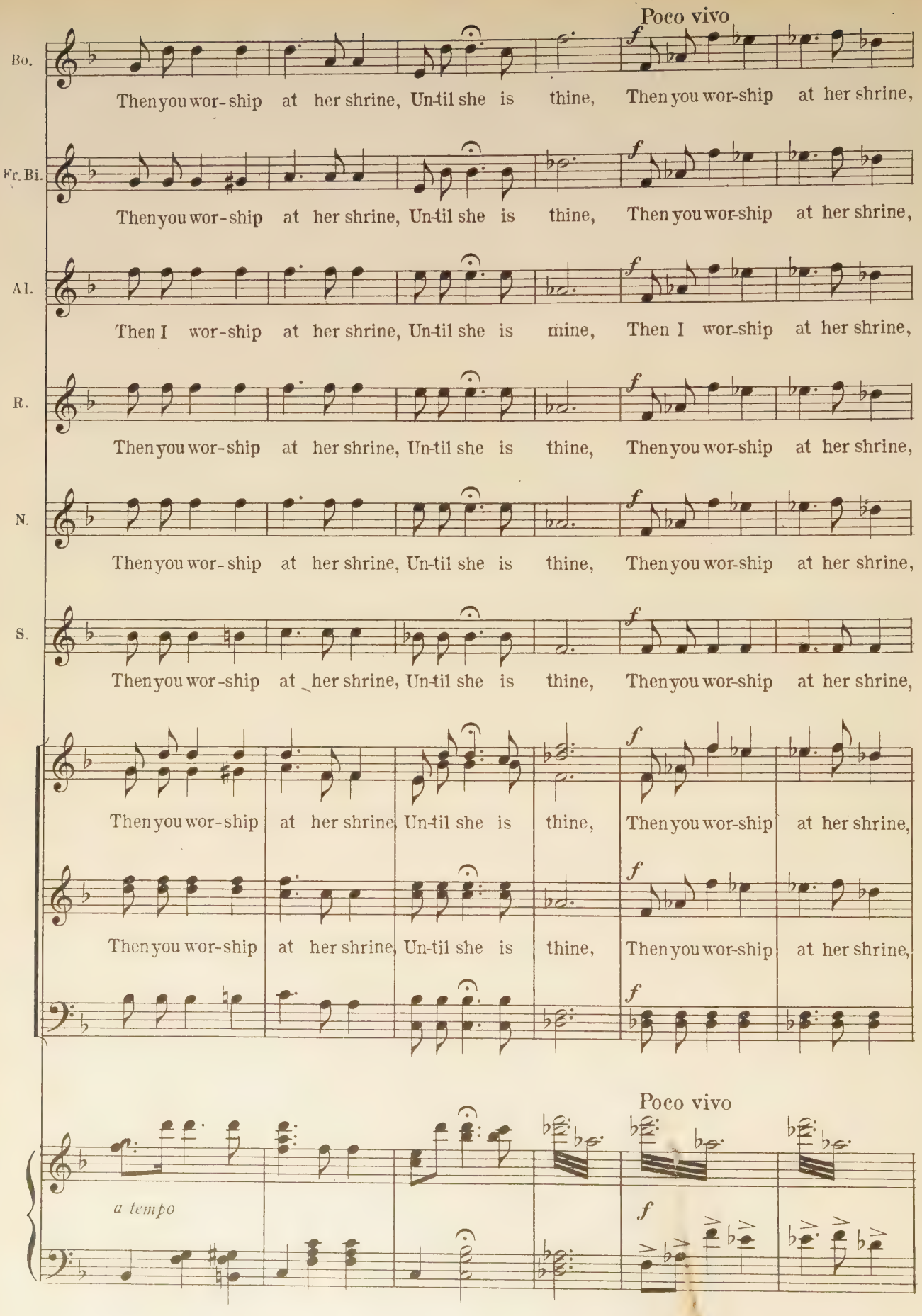
rit.

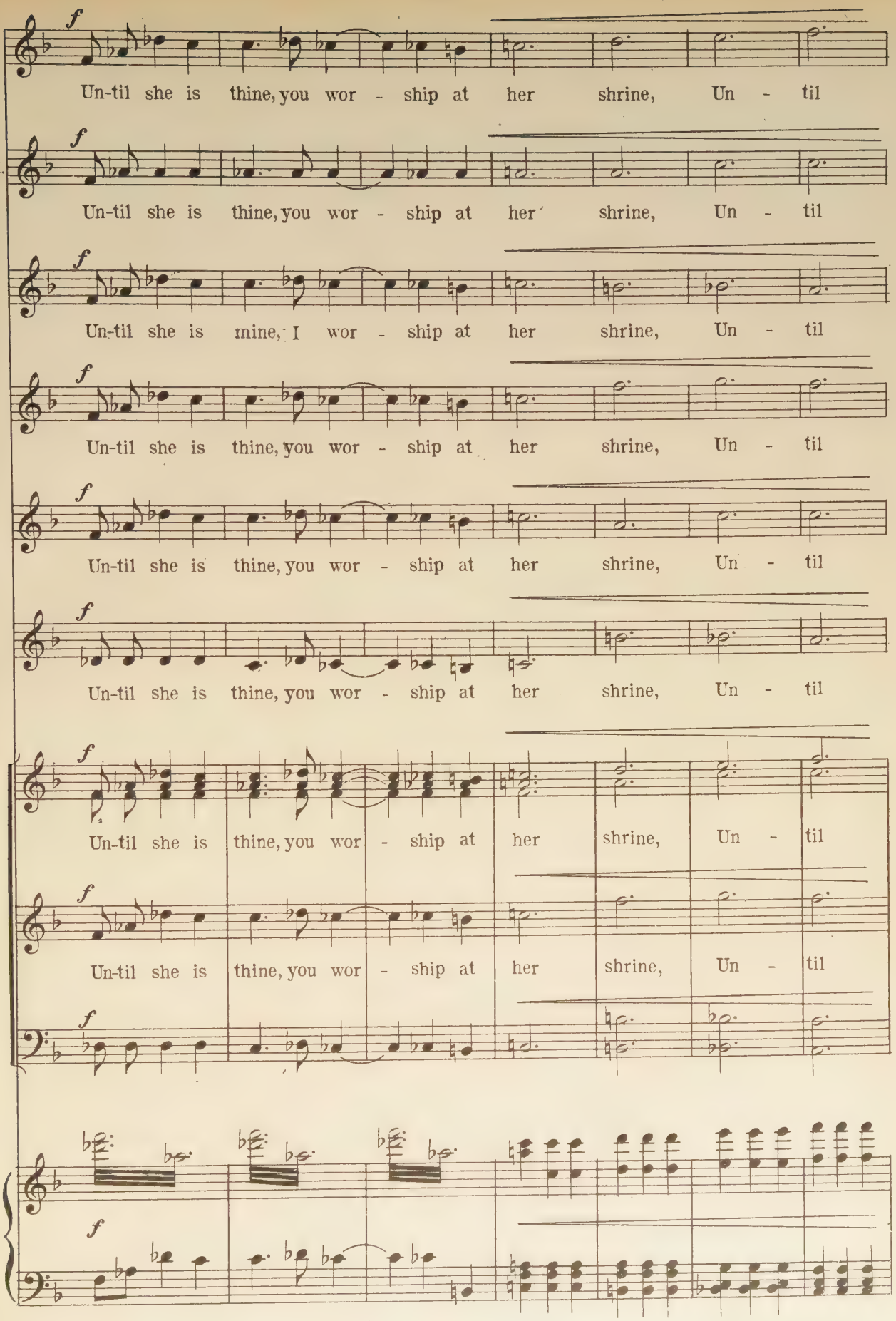
ev - 'ry-where, And when you learn where a prize Of such tempt-ing beau - ty lies,

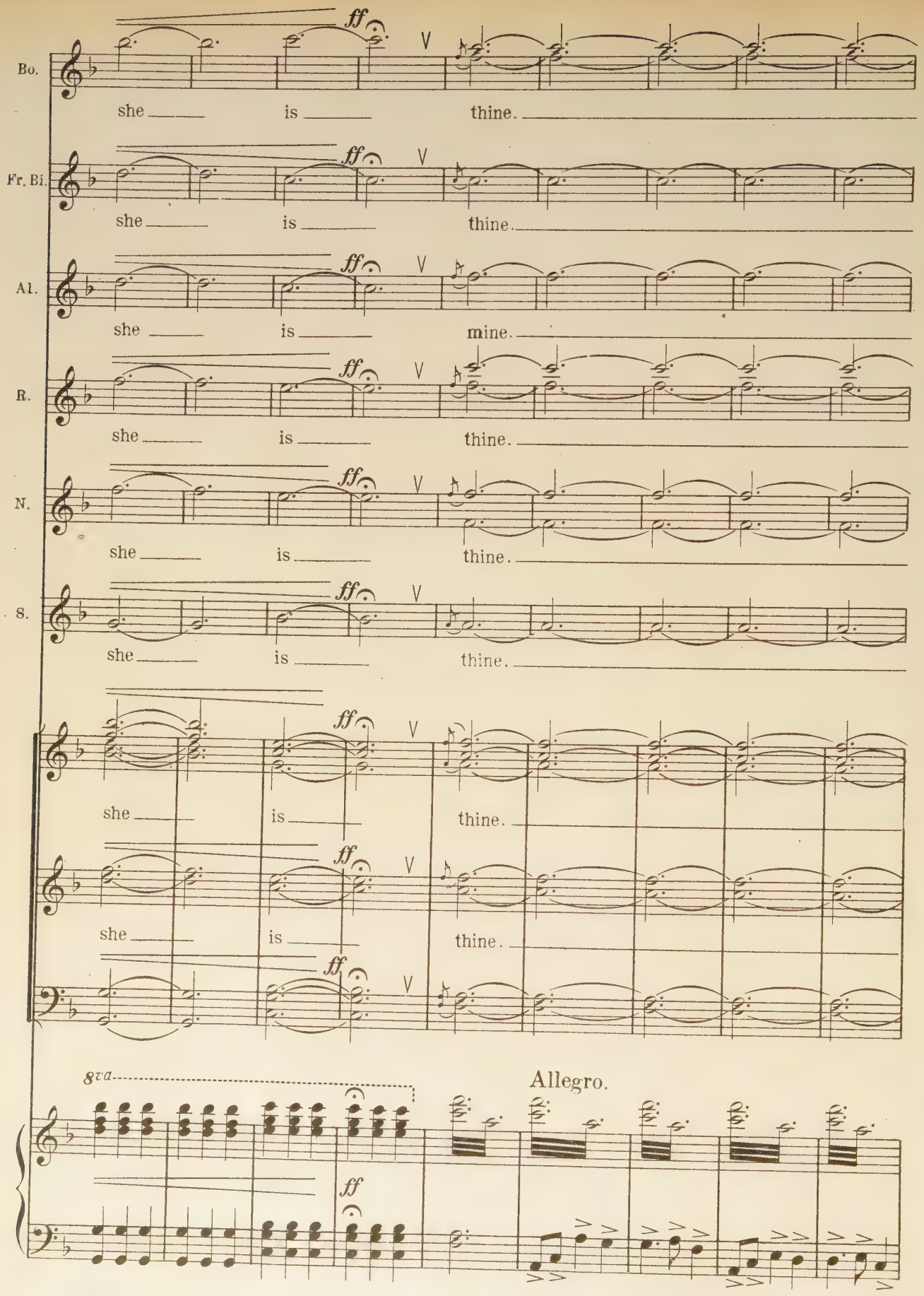
ev - 'ry-where, And when you learn where a prize Of such tempt-ing beau - ty lies,

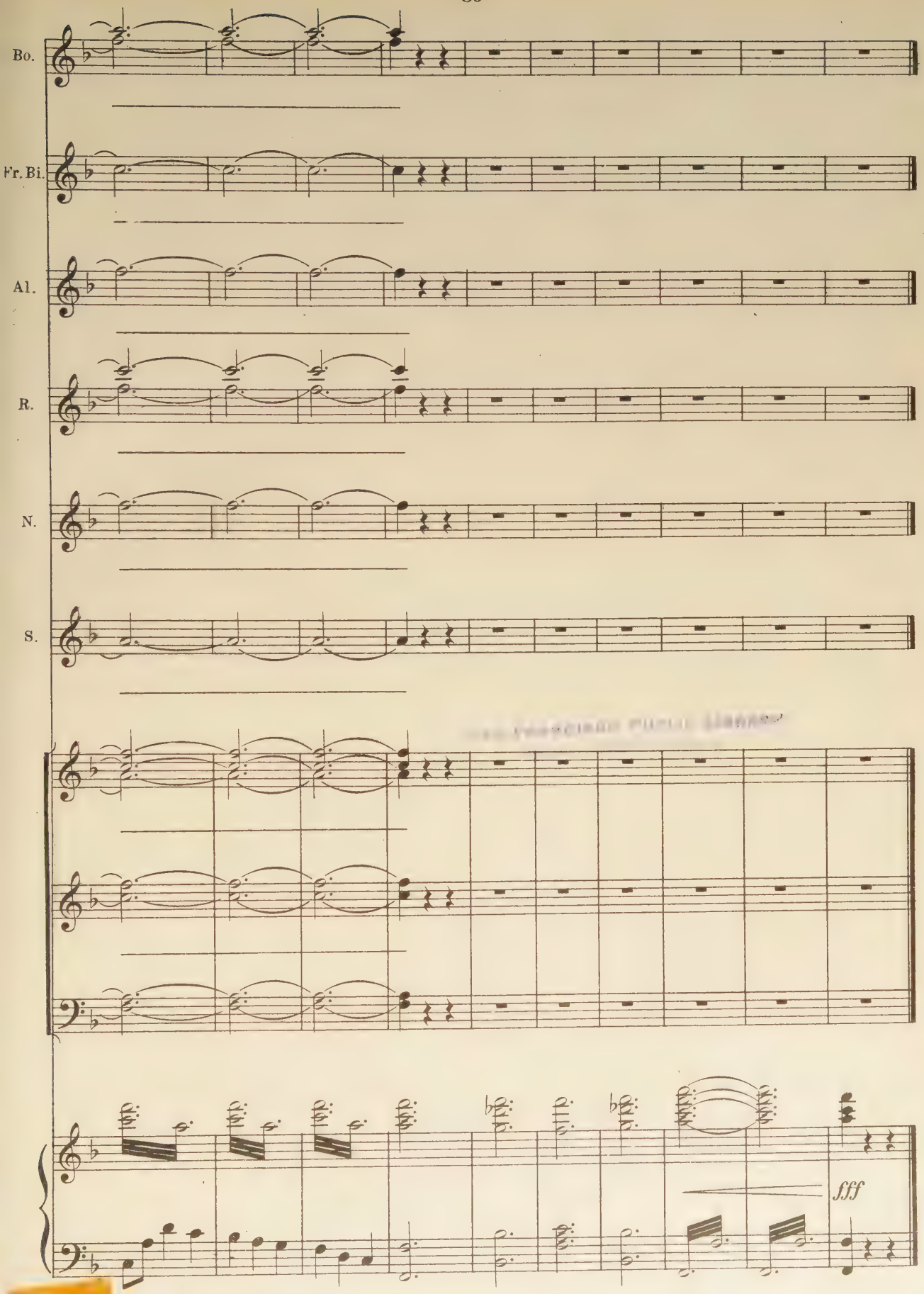
meno

fz fz rit.


Poco vivo
Bo.
Then you wor-ship at her shrine, Un-til she is thine, Then you wor-ship at her shrine,
Fr. Bi.
Then you wor-ship at her shrine, Un-til she is thine, Then you wor-ship at her shrine,
Al.
Then I wor-ship at her shrine, Un-til she is mine, Then I wor-ship at her shrine,
R.
Then you wor-ship at her shrine, Un-til she is thine, Then you wor-ship at her shrine,
N.
Then you wor-ship at her shrine, Un-til she is thine, Then you wor-ship at her shrine,
S.
Then you wor-ship at her shrine, Un-til she is thine, Then you wor-ship at her shrine,
Then you wor-ship at her shrine, Un-til she is thine, Then you wor-ship at her shrine,
Then you wor-ship at her shrine, Un-til she is thine, Then you wor-ship at her shrine,
Poco vivo
a tempo


Bo.
Un-til she is thine, you wor - ship at her shrine, Un - til
Fr. Bi.
Un-til she is thine, you wor - ship at her shrine, Un - til
Al.
Un-til she is mine, I wor - ship at her shrine, Un - til
R.
Un-til she is thine, you wor - ship at her shrine, Un - til
N.
Un-til she is thine, you wor - ship at her shrine, Un - til
S.
Un-til she is thine, you wor - ship at her shrine, Un - til
Un-til she is thine, you wor - ship at her shrine, Un - til
Un-til she is thine, you wor - ship at her shrine, Un - til


Bo.
she is thine.
Fr. Bi.
she is thine.
Al.
she is mine.
R.
she is thine.
N.
she is thine.
S.
she is thine.
she is thine.
she is thine.
8va
Allegro.

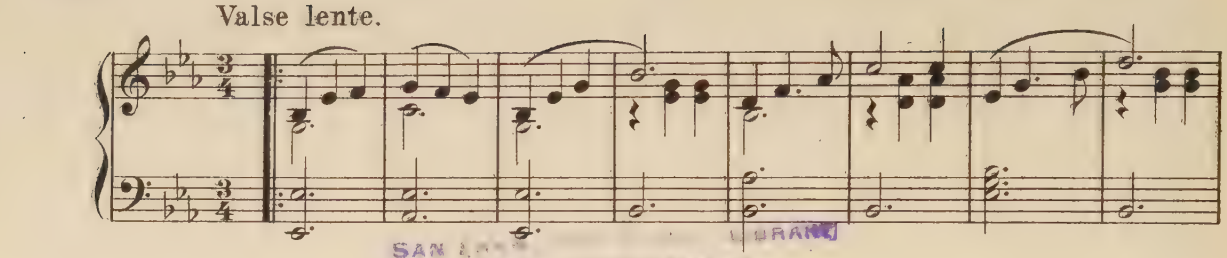

Bo.
Fr. Bi.
Al.
R.
N.
S.
fff

Entre Acte

Lyric by
Robert B. Smith.

Music by
Heinrich Reinhardt.

Valse lente.



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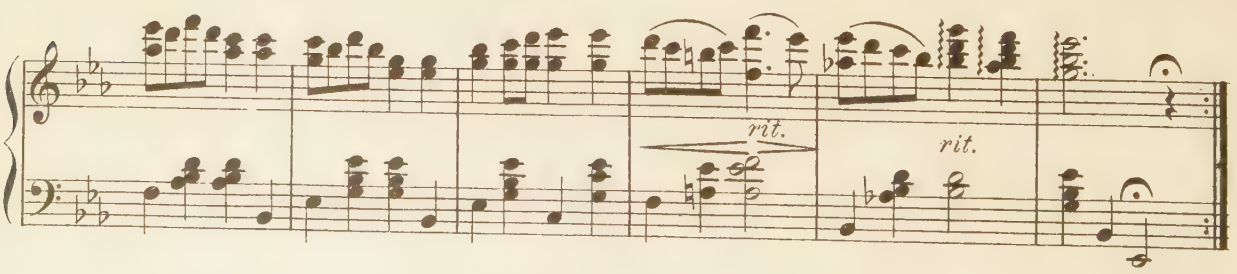
MUSIC [illegible]

Gavotte tempo.



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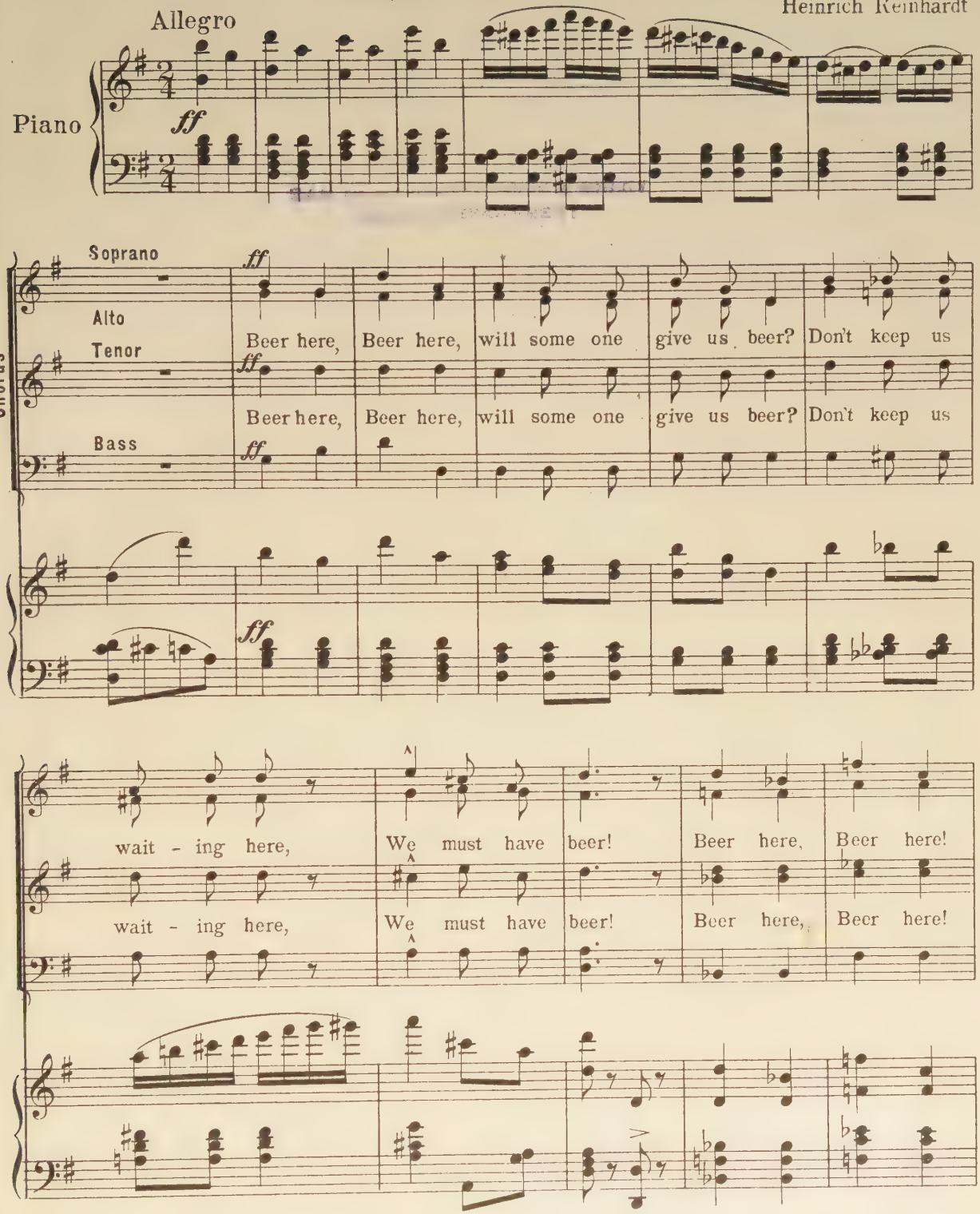
Act II

Introduction

Annamirl, Honigwirt, Chor.

Lyric by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Heinrich Reinhardt


Allegro
Piano
ff
Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass
Chorus
Beer here, Beer here, will some one give us beer? Don't keep us
Beer here, Beer here, will some one give us beer? Don't keep us
wait - ing here, We must have beer! Beer here, Beer here!
wait - ing here, We must have beer! Beer here, Beer here!

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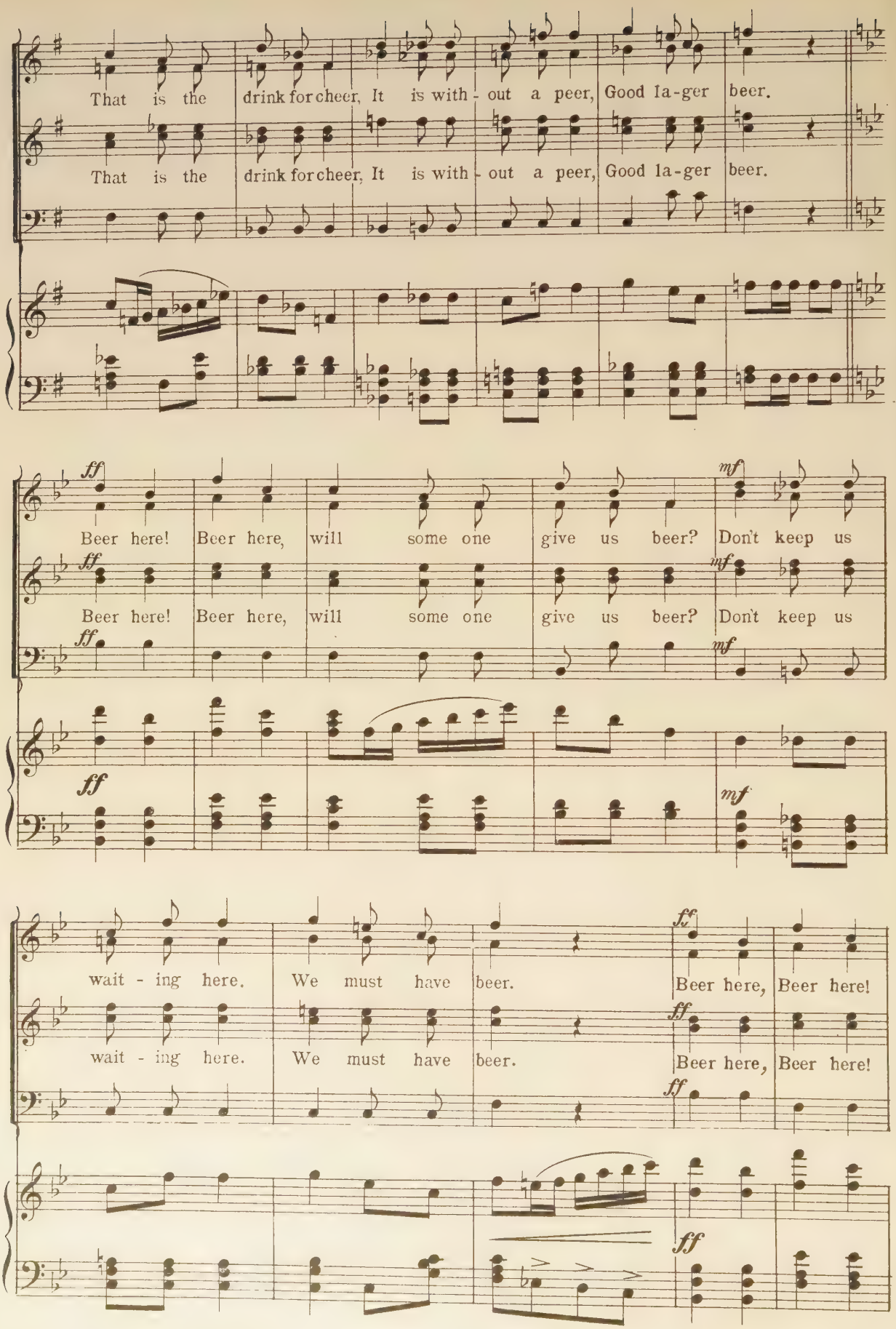
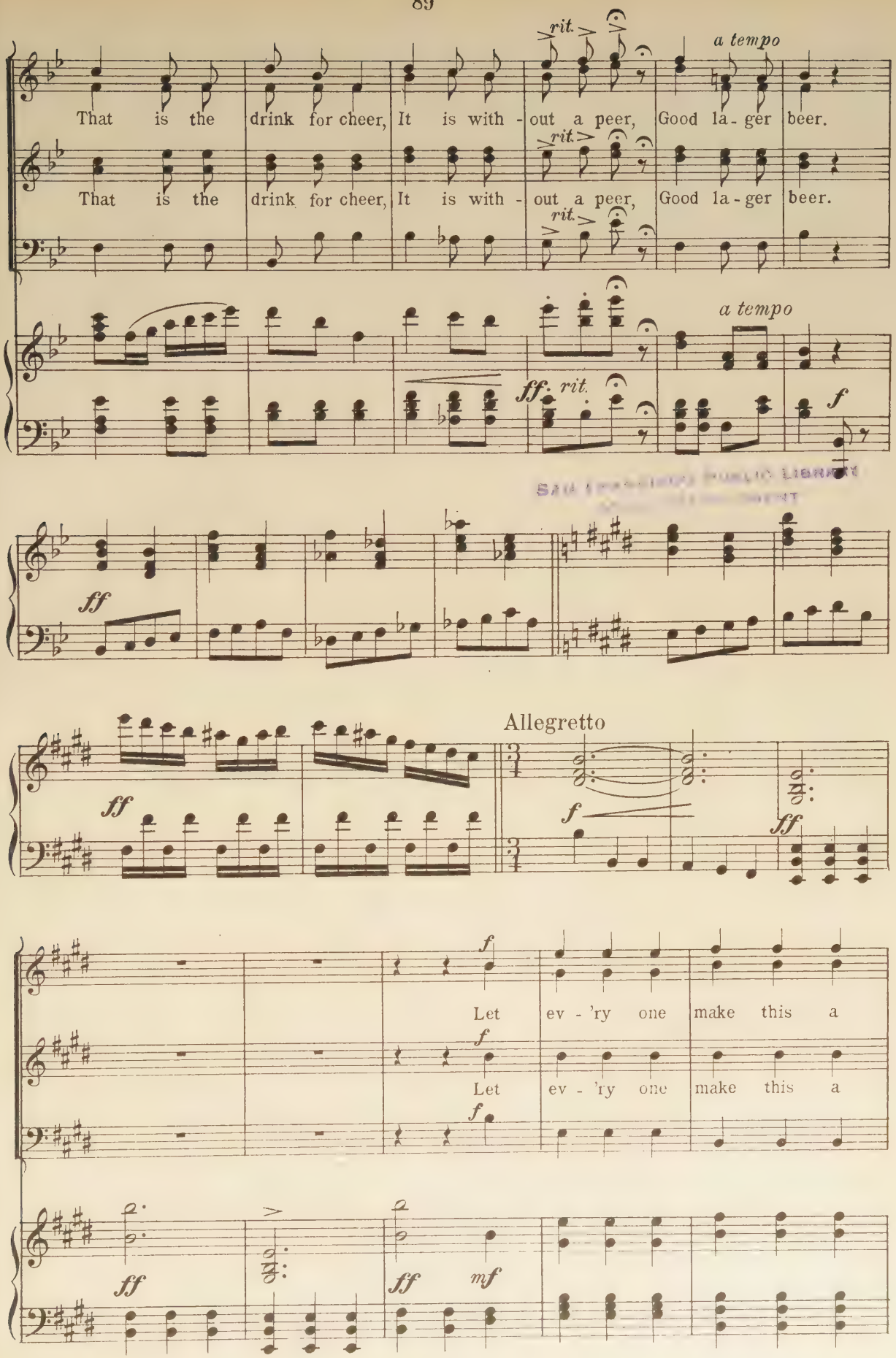
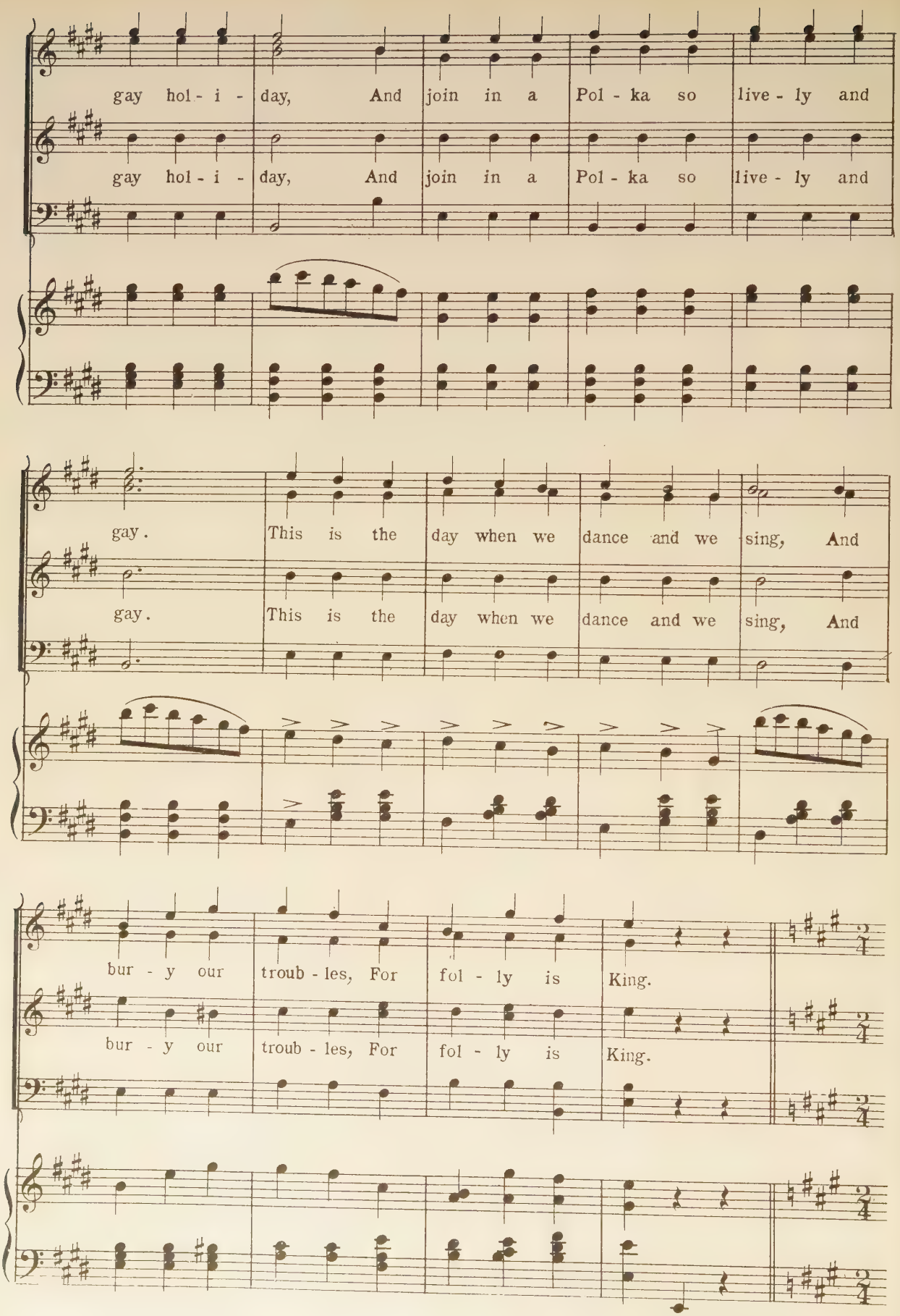
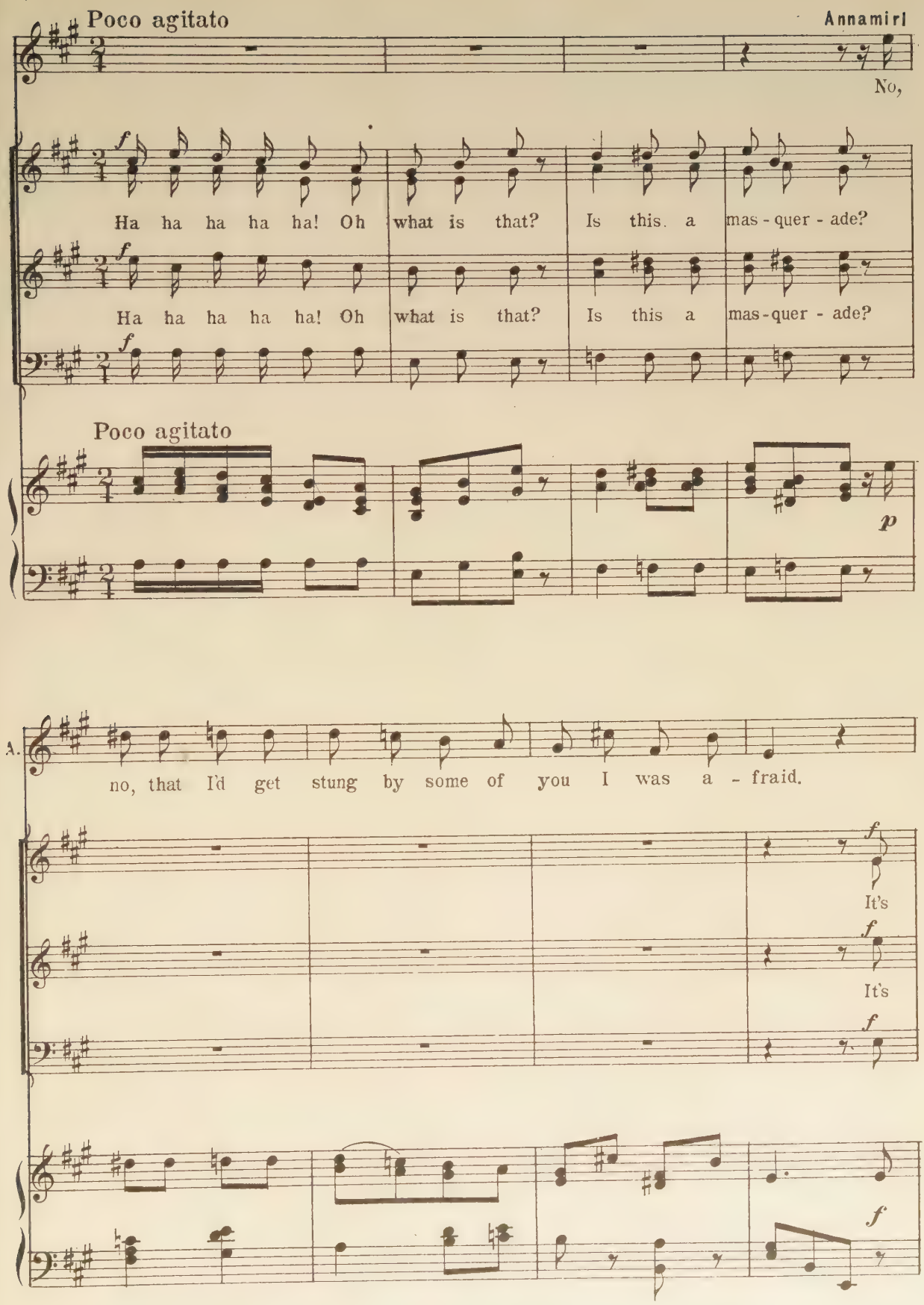
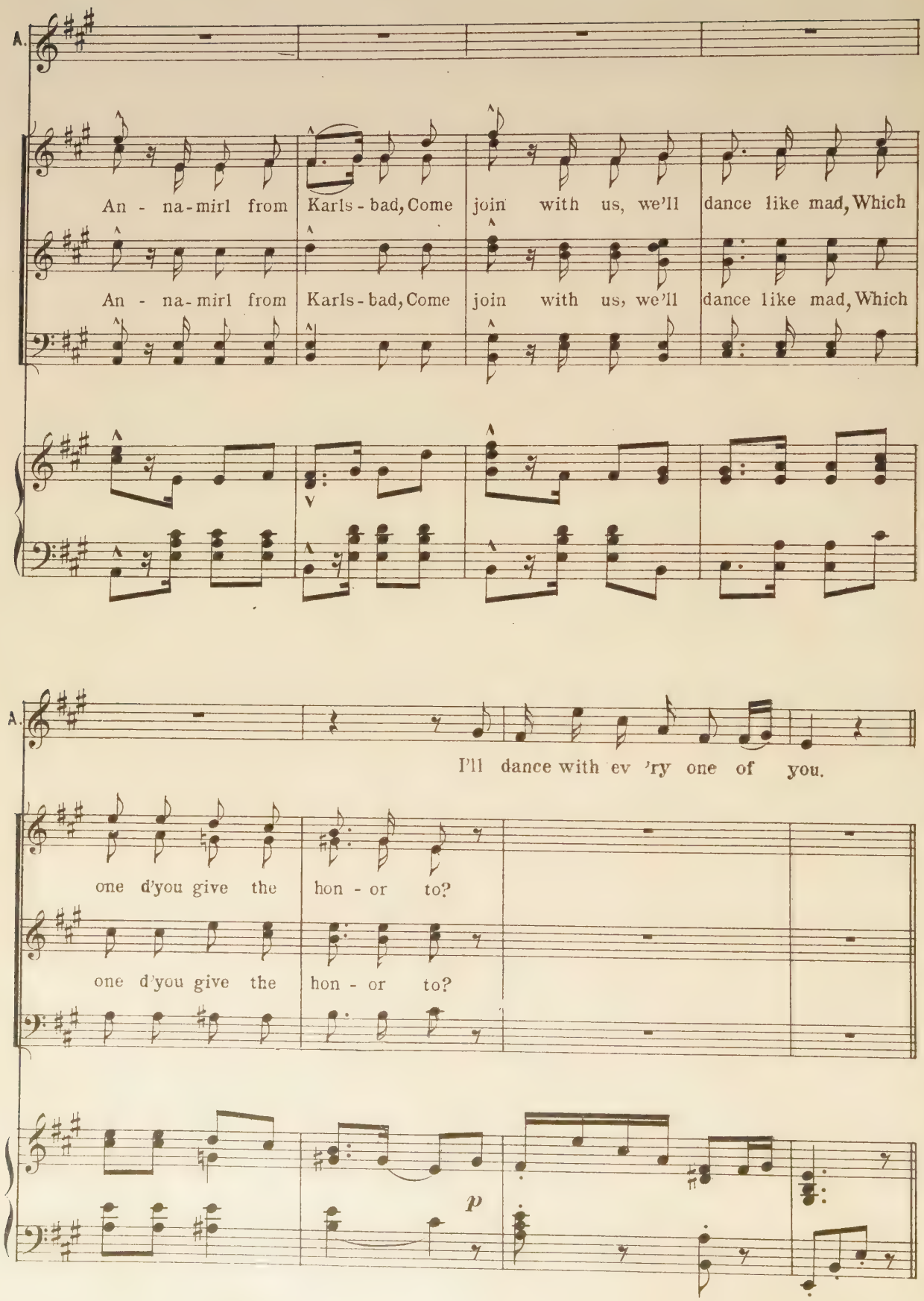
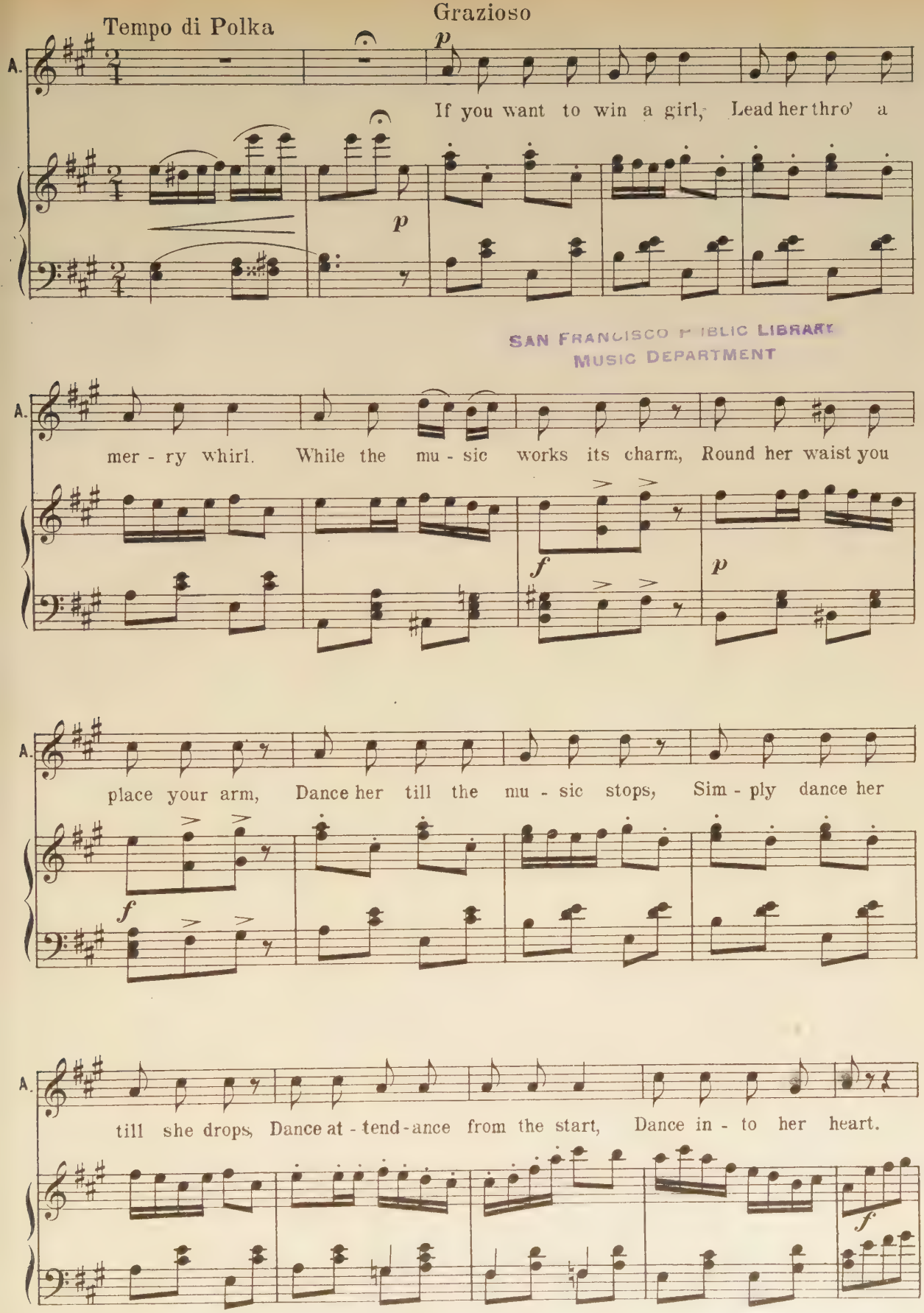

That is the drink for cheer, It is with - out a peer, Good la-ger beer.
That is the drink for cheer, It is with - out a peer, Good la-ger beer.
ff
Beer here! Beer here, will some one give us beer? Don't keep us
mf
Beer here! Beer here, will some one give us beer? Don't keep us
wait - ing here. We must have beer.
Beer here, Beer here!
wait - ing here. We must have beer.
Beer here, Beer here!


That is the drink for cheer, It is with - out a peer, Good la - ger beer.
That is the drink for cheer, It is with - out a peer, Good la - ger beer.
rit.
a tempo
ff
f
Allegretto
Let ev - 'ry one make this a
Let ev - 'ry one make this a
mf


gay hol - i - day, And join in a Pol - ka so live - ly and
gay hol - i - day, And join in a Pol - ka so live - ly and
gay. This is the day when we dance and we sing, And
gay. This is the day when we dance and we sing, And
bur - y our troub - les, For fol - ly is King.
bur - y our troub - les, For fol - ly is King.


Poco agitato
Annamirl
No,
Ha ha ha ha ha! Oh what is that? Is this a mas - quer - ade?
Ha ha ha ha ha! Oh what is that? Is this a mas-quer - ade?
Poco agitato
A.
no, that I'd get stung by some of you I was a - fraid.
It's
It's


A.
An - na-mirl from Karls-bad, Come join with us, we'll dance like mad, Which
An - na-mirl from Karls-bad, Come join with us, we'll dance like mad, Which
A.
I'll dance with ev 'ry one of you.
one d'you give the hon - or to?
one d'you give the hon - or to?
p


Tempo di Polka
Grazioso
A.
If you want to win a girl, Lead her thro' a
mer - ry whirl. While the mu - sic works its charm, Round her waist you
place your arm, Dance her till the mu - sic stops, Sim - ply dance her
till she drops, Dance at - tend - ance from the start, Dance in - to her heart.

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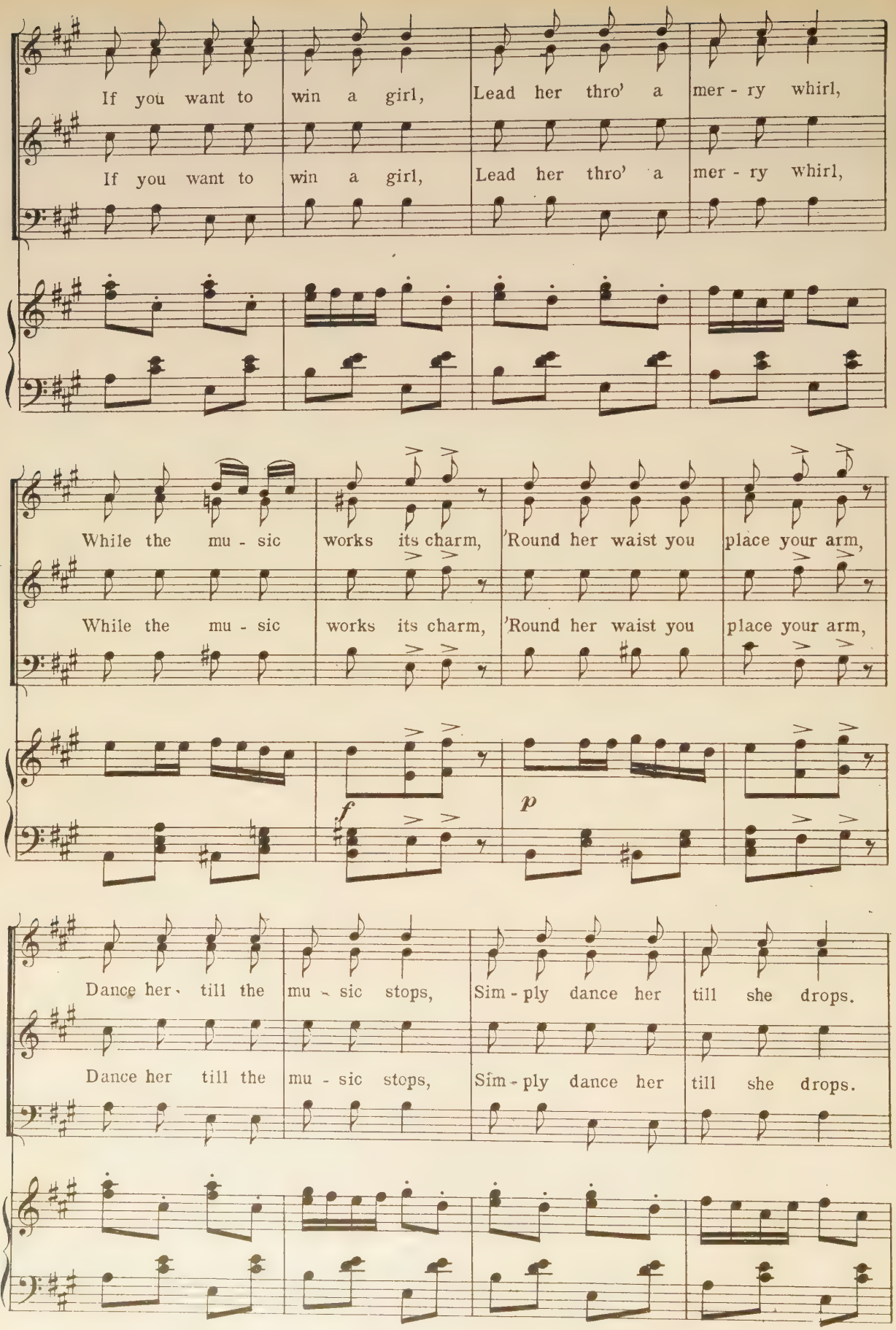
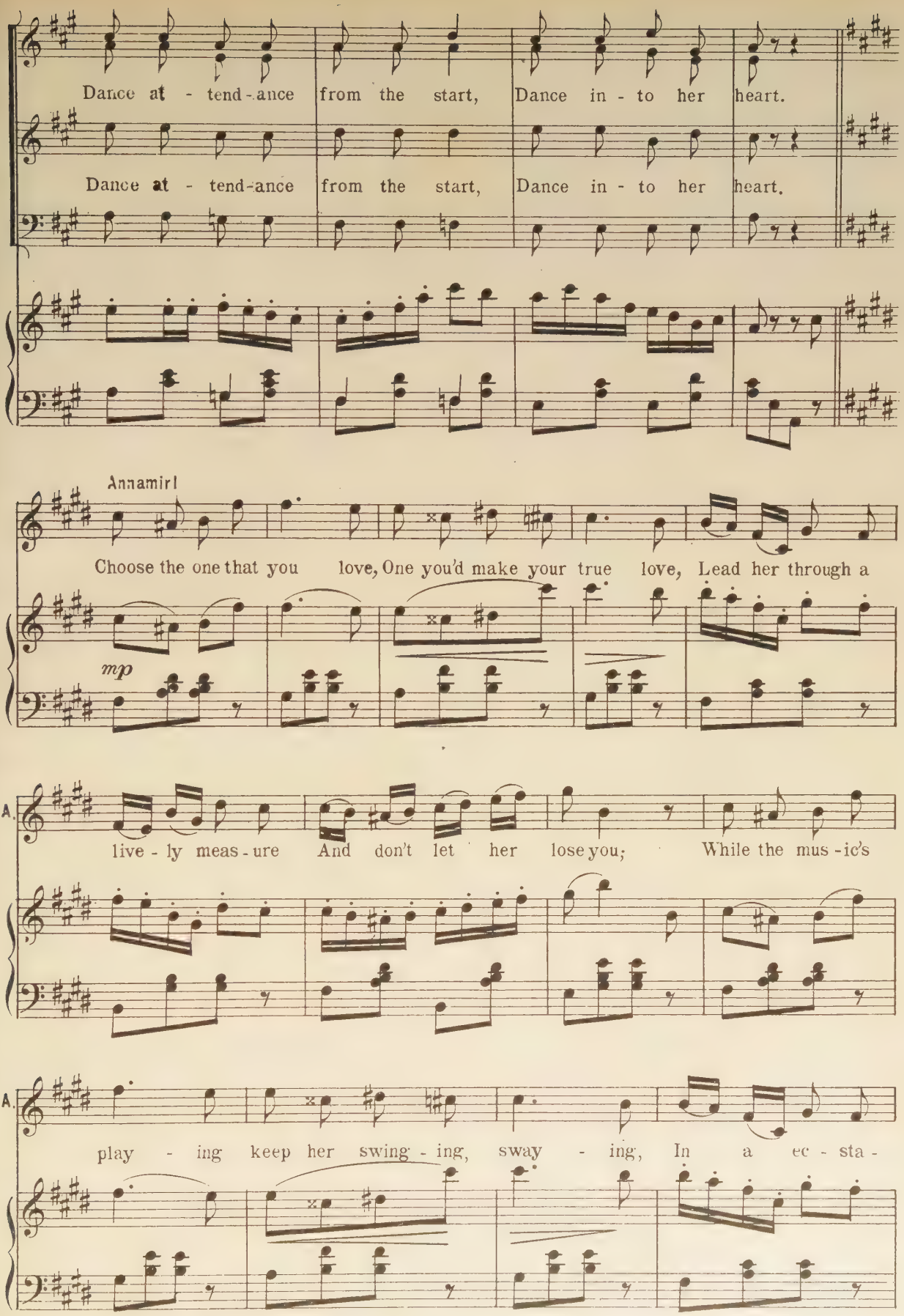
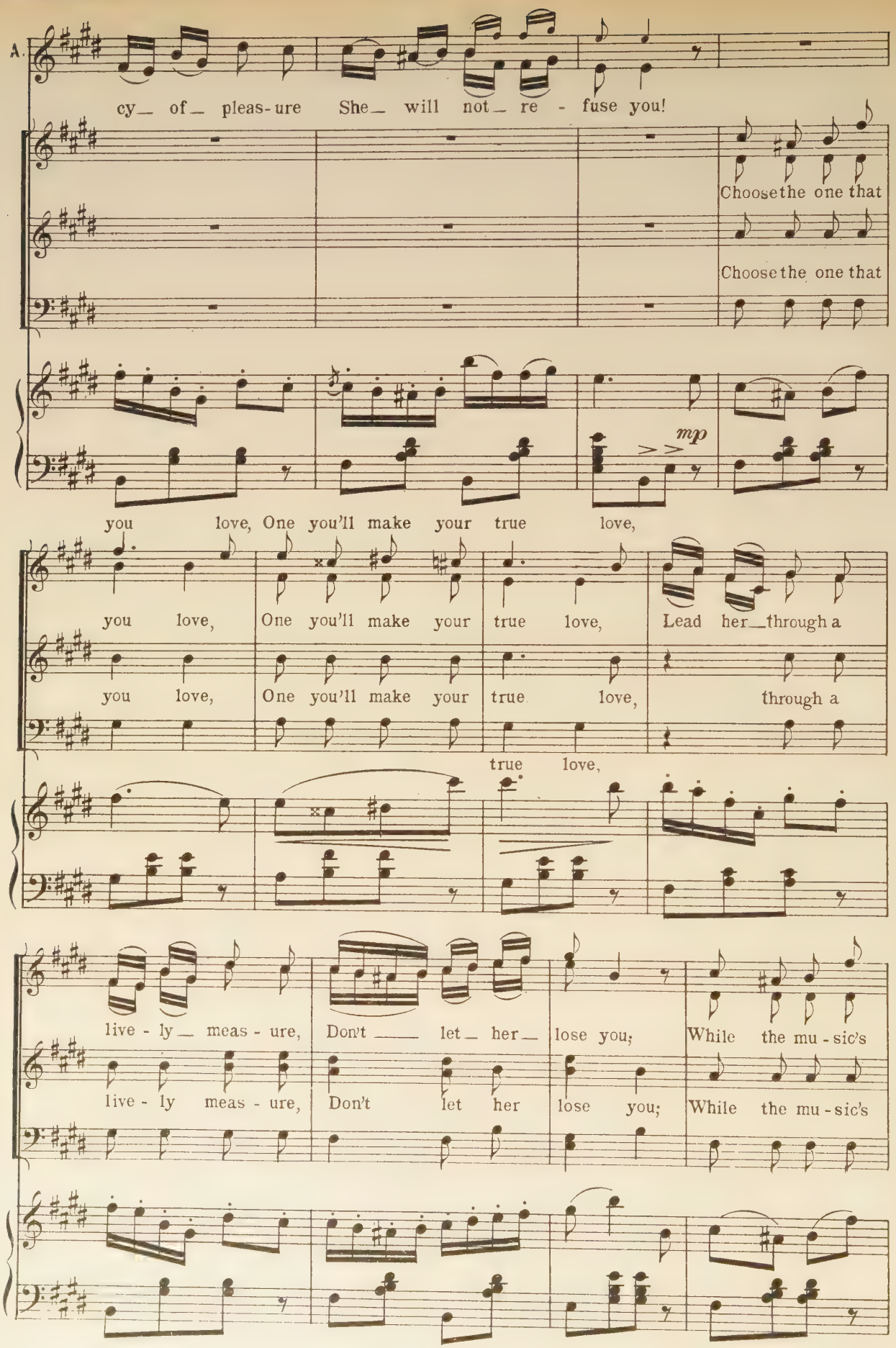

If you want to win a girl, Lead her thro' a mer - ry whirl,
If you want to win a girl, Lead her thro' a mer - ry whirl,
While the mu - sic works its charm, 'Round her waist you place your arm,
While the mu - sic works its charm, 'Round her waist you place your arm,
f
p
Dance her till the mu - sic stops, Sim - ply dance her till she drops.
Dance her till the mu - sic stops, Sim - ply dance her till she drops.


Dance at - tend-ance from the start, Dance in - to her heart.
Dance at - tend-ance from the start, Dance in - to her heart.
Annamirl
Choose the one that you love, One you'd make your true love, Lead her through a
mp
A.
live - ly meas - ure And don't let her lose you; While the mus - ic's
A.
play - ing keep her swing - ing, sway - ing, In a ec - sta -


A.
cy_ of_ pleas-ure She_ will not_ re - fuse you!
Choose the one that
Choose the one that
mp
you love, One you'll make your true love,
you love, One you'll make your true love, Lead her_through a
you love, One you'll make your true love, through a
true love,
live - ly_ meas - ure, Don't ____ let_ her_ lose you; While the mu - sic's
live - ly meas - ure, Don't let her lose you; While the mu - sic's

play - ing keep her swing - ing, sway - ing,

play - ing keep her swing - ing, sway - ing, In a ec - sta -

play - ing keep her swing - ing, sway - ing, ec - sta -

sway - ing,

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cy of pleas - ure She will not re - fuse you!

cy of pleas - ure She will not re - fuse you!

German Band

f *p* *f* *f*

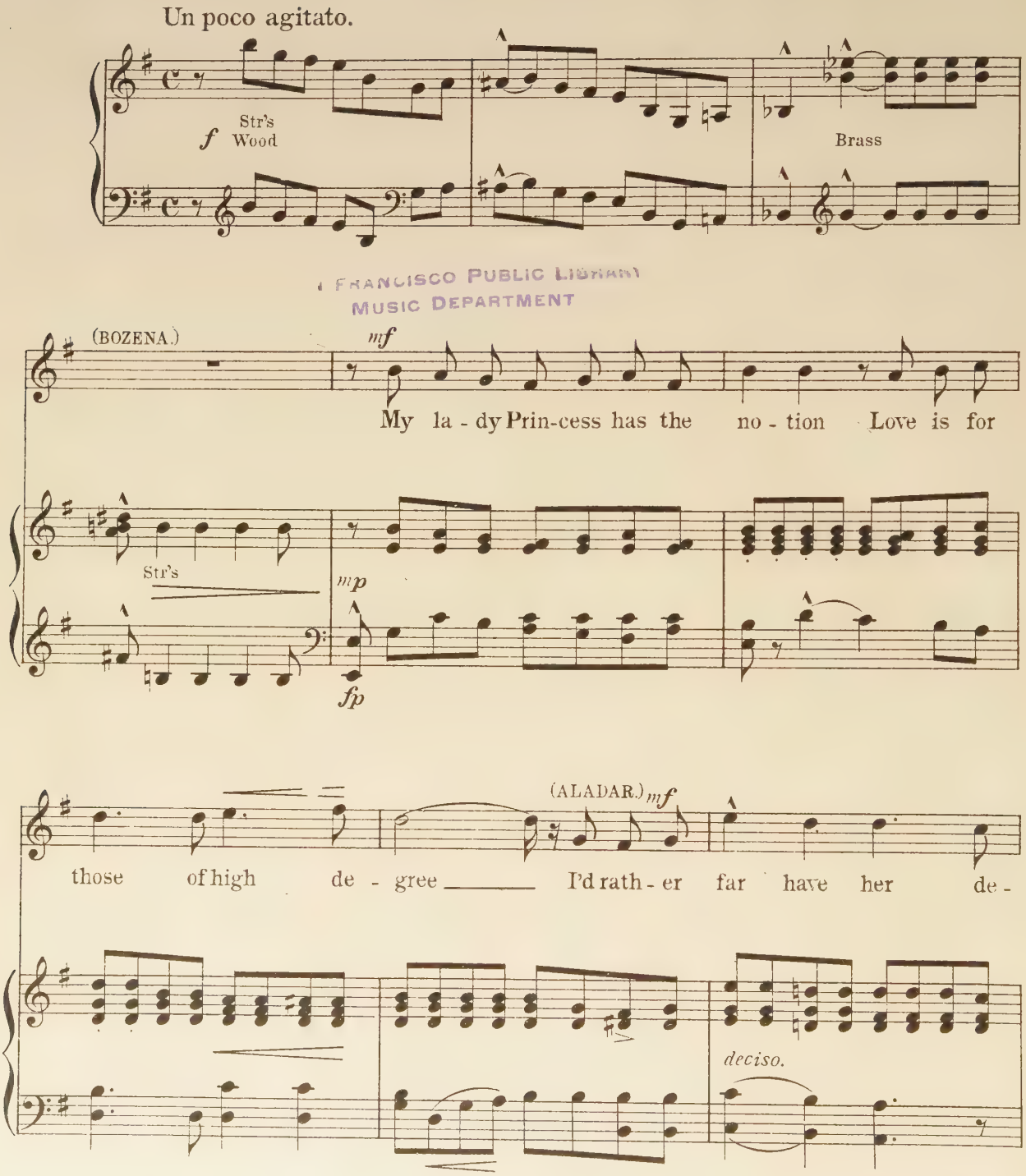
Take Me Dear.

QUARTETTE.

(Bozena, Annamirl, Rudi, Aladar.)

Lyric by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

Music by
ROBERT HOOD BOWERS.



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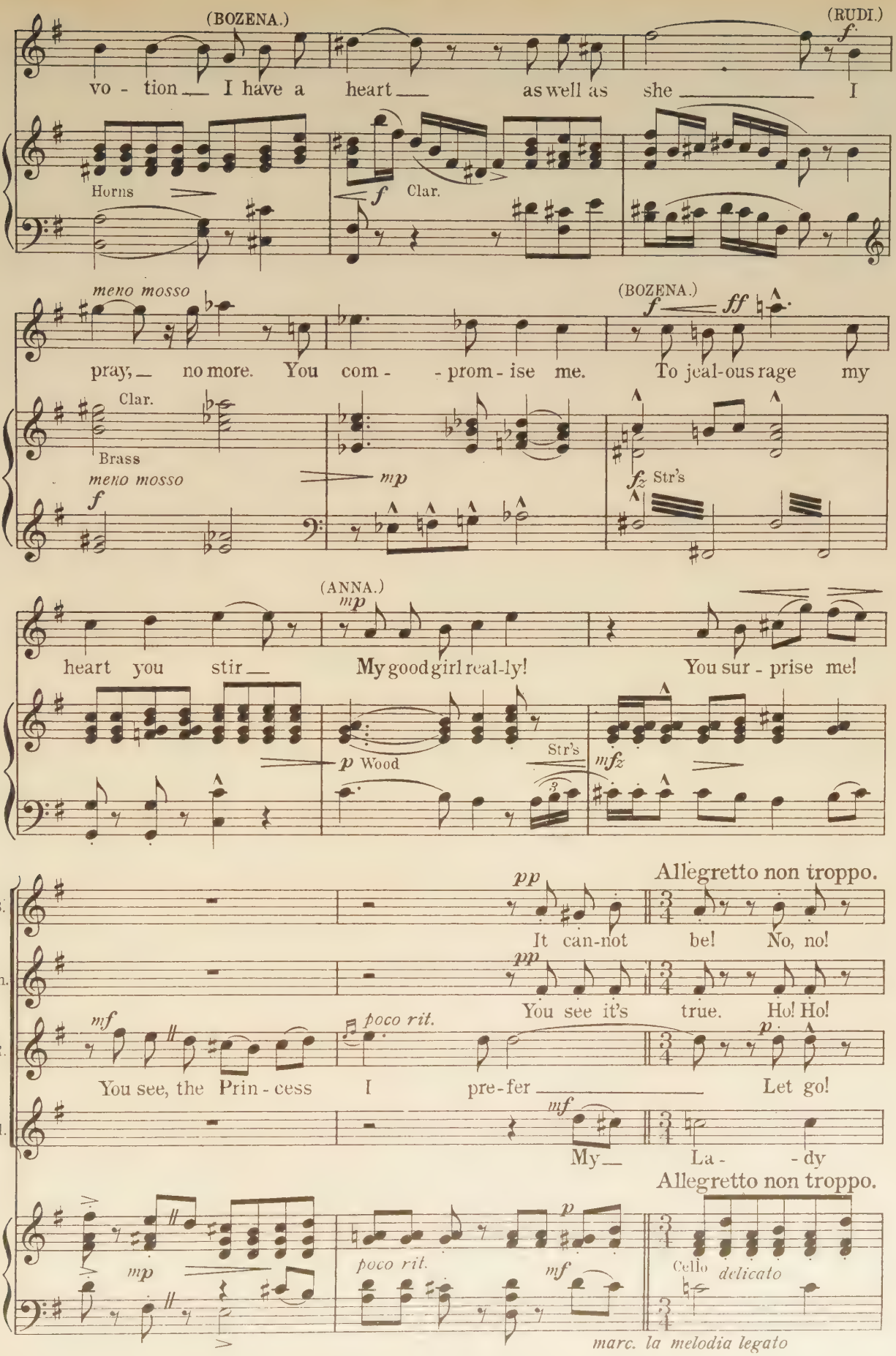
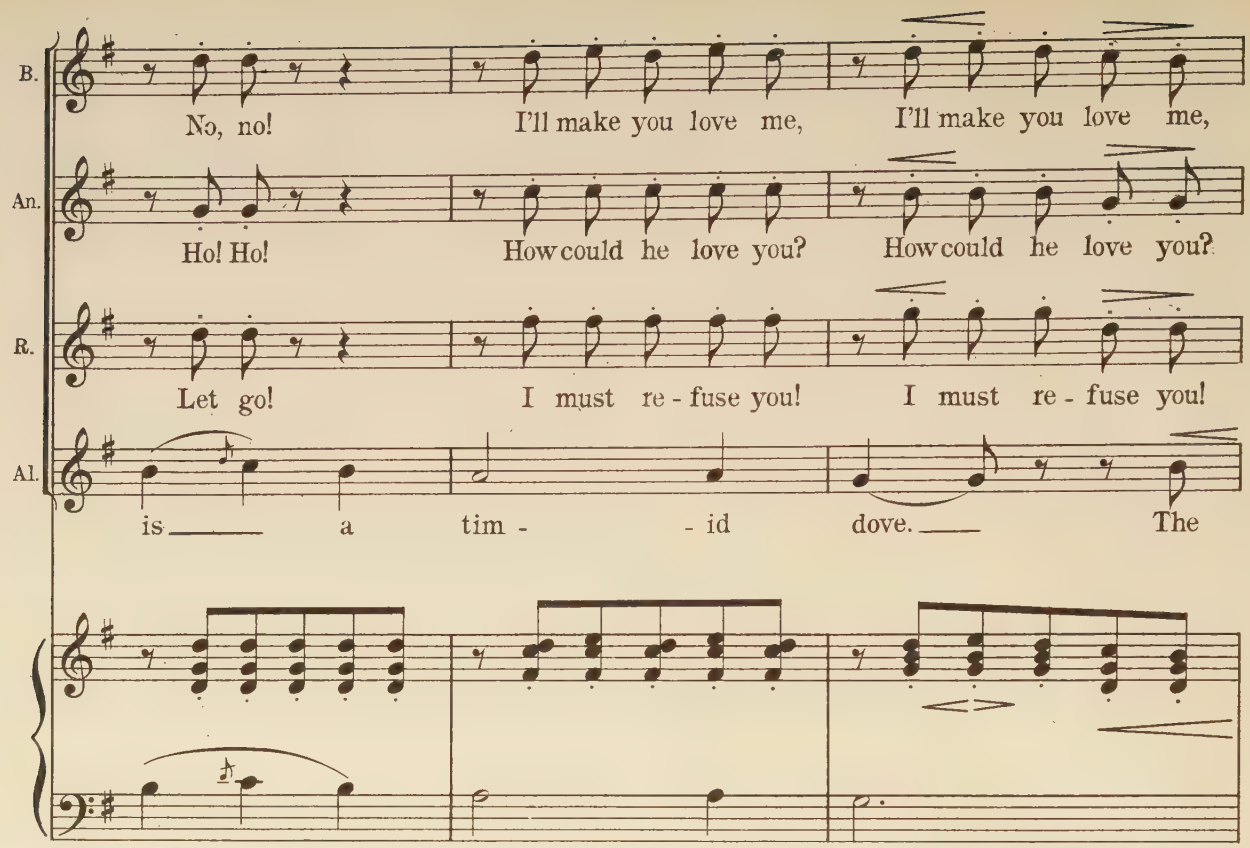
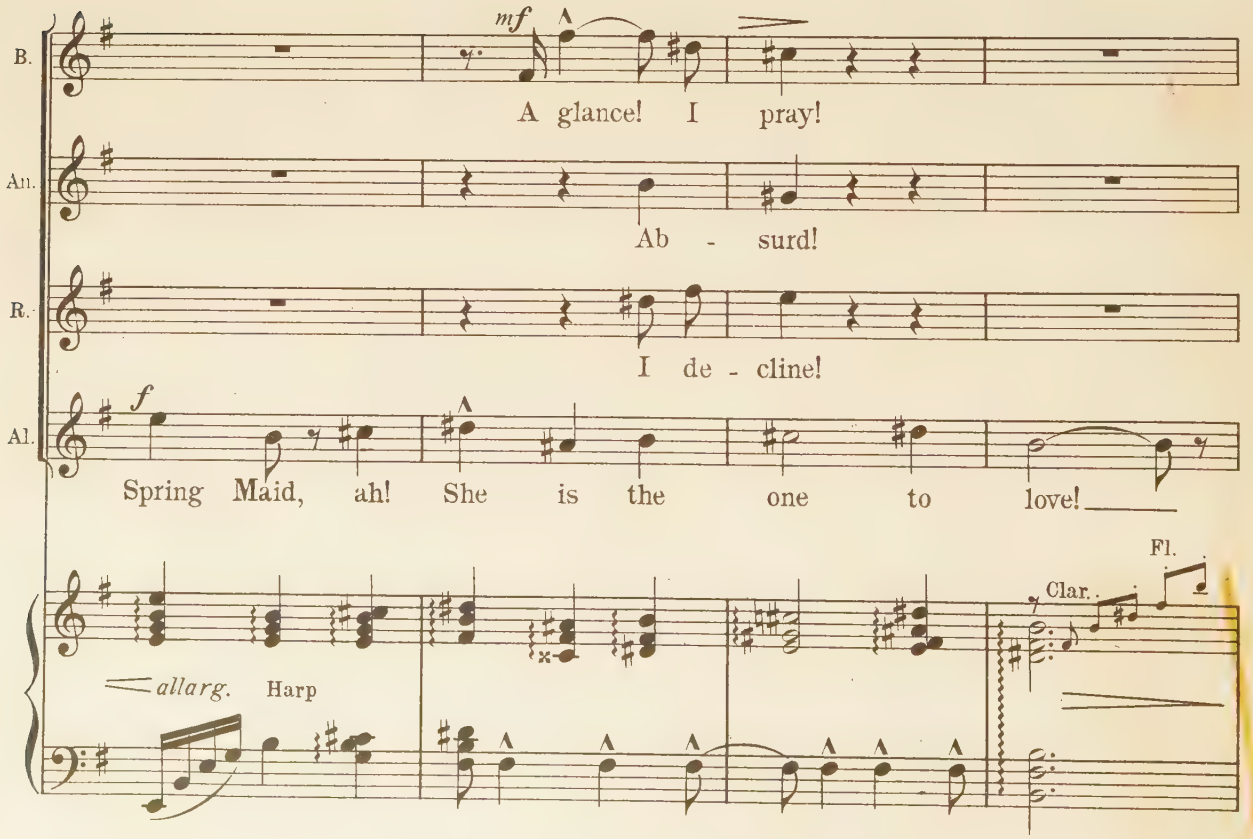
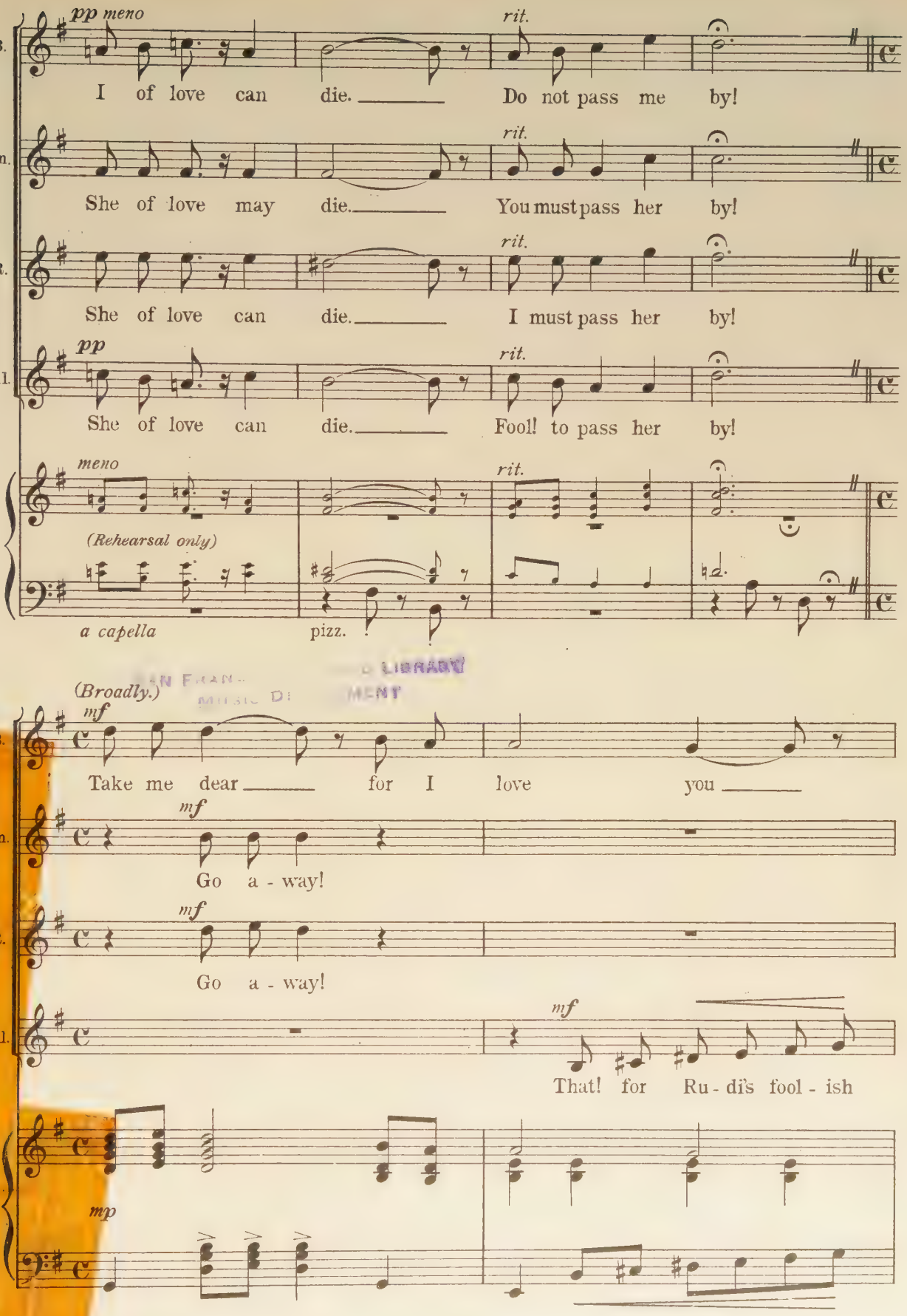
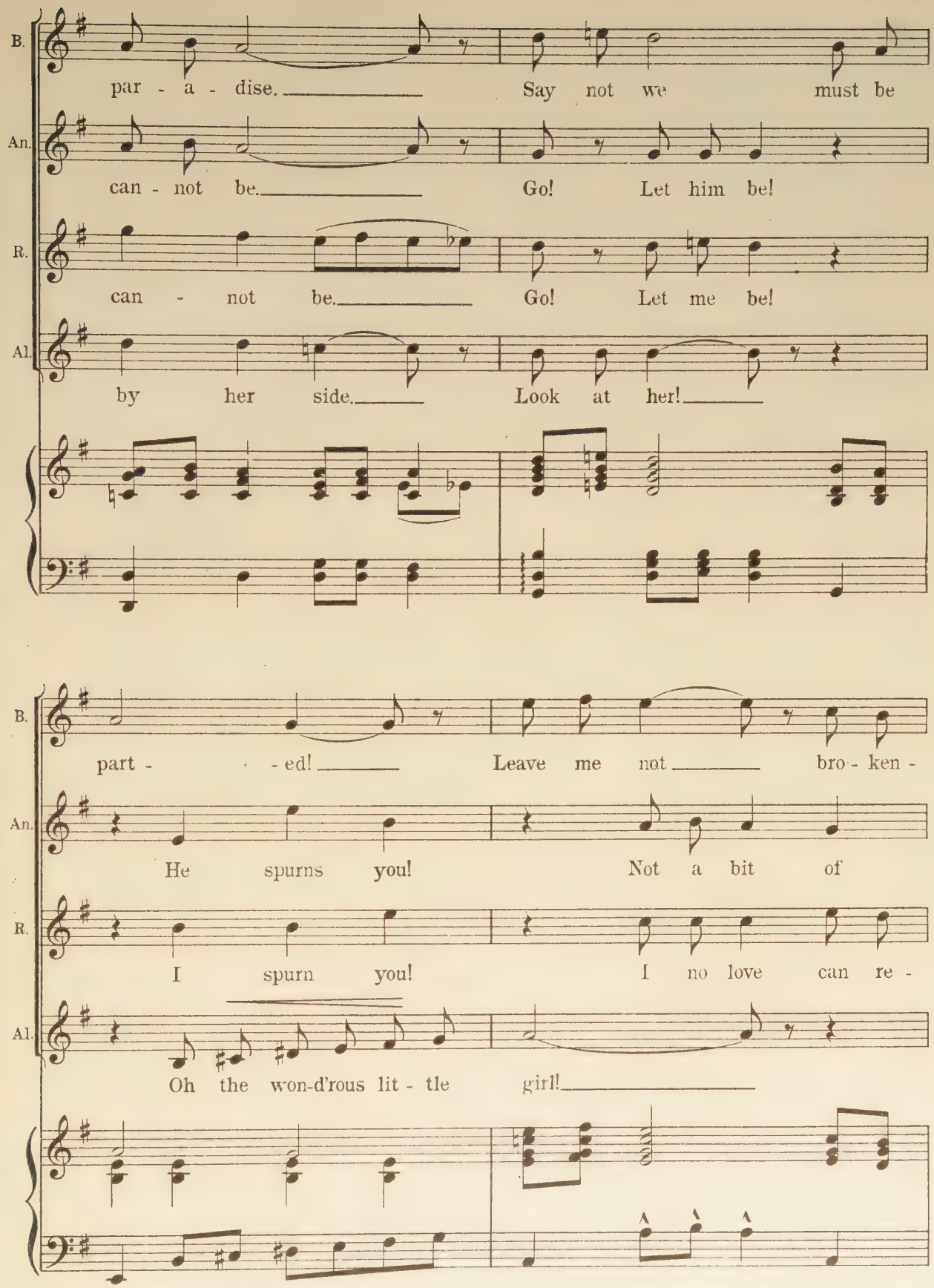

(BOZENA.)
(RUDI.)
vo - tion I have a heart as well as she I
Horns
Clar.
meno mosso
(BOZENA.)
pray, no more. You com - - prom - ise me. To jeal-ous rage my
Clar.
Brass
meno mosso
Str's
(ANNA.)
heart you stir My good girl real-ly! You sur - prise me!
Wood
Str's
Allegretto non troppo.
It can-not be! No, no!
You see it's true. Ho! Ho!
poco rit.
You see, the Prin - cess I pre-fer Let go!
My La - - dy
Allegretto non troppo.
poco rit.
Cello
delicato
marc. la melodia legato

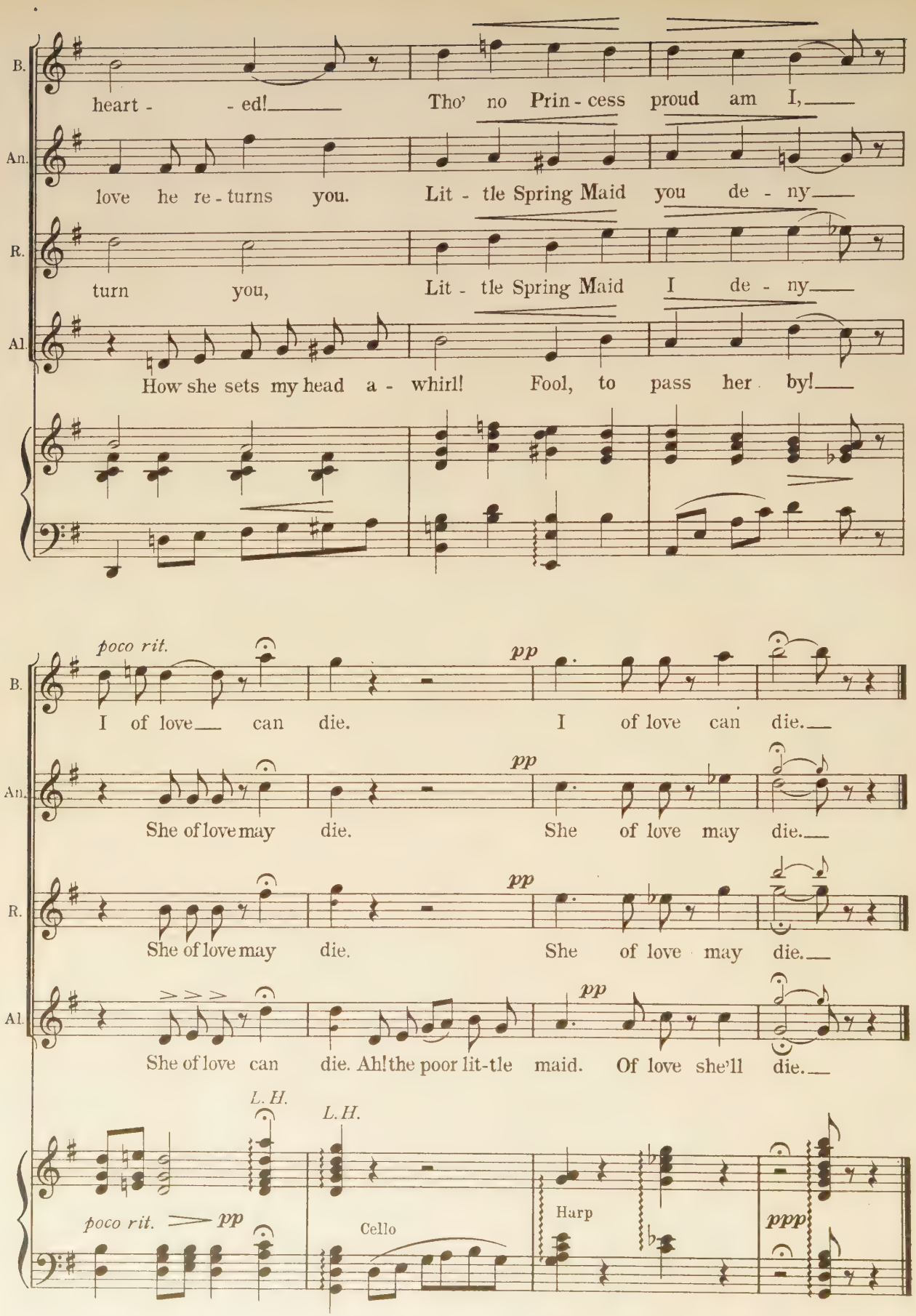

B.
No, no!
I'll make you love me,
I'll make you love me,
An.
Ho! Ho!
How could he love you?
How could he love you?
R.
Let go!
I must re - fuse you!
I must re - fuse you!
Al.
is
a
tim -
- id
dove.
The


mf
B.
A glance!
I
pray!
An.
Ab
-
surd!
R.
I de - cline!
f
Al.
Spring Maid, ah!
She is the one to love!
Fl.
Clar.
allarg.
Harp


B.
pp meno
I of love can die.
rit.
Do not pass me by!
An.
She of love may die.
rit.
You must pass her by!
R.
She of love can die.
rit.
I must pass her by!
Al.
pp
She of love can die.
rit.
Fool! to pass her by!
meno
(Rehearsal only)
a capella
pizz.
rit.
(Broadly.)
mf
Take me dear for I love you
mf
Go a - way!
mf
Go a - way!
mf
That! for Ru - di's fool - ish
mp

B.
Life holds noth - - ing a - bove you.
An.
Sil - ly girl!
R.
Sil - ly girl!
Al.
pride!
There's the one i - de - al
B.
In your arms, your kiss, your eyes, There dwells my on - ly
An.
You can nev - er rise to high de-gree. You know that
R.
You can nev - er rise to high de-gree. You know that can - not,
Al.
bride. I on - ly wish that I could walk for - ev - er


B.
par - a - dise.
Say not we must be
An.
can - not be.
Go! Let him be!
R.
can - not be.
Go! Let me be!
Al.
by her side.
Look at her!
B.
part - - ed!
Leave me not
bro - ken -
An.
He spurns you!
Not a bit of
R.
I spurn you!
I no love can re -
Al.
Oh the won-d'rous lit - tle
girl!


B.
heart - - ed!
Tho' no Prin - cess proud am I,
An.
love he re - turns you.
Lit - tle Spring Maid you de - ny
R.
turn you,
Lit - tle Spring Maid I de - ny
Al.
How she sets my head a - whirl!
Fool, to pass her by!
poco rit.
pp
I of love can die.
I of love can die.
She of love may die.
She of love may die.
She of love may die.
She of love may die.
She of love can die. Ah! the poor lit-tle maid.
Of love she'll die.
L. H.
L. H.
poco rit.
pp
Cello
Harp
ppp

Melodrama.

(Duel Scene.)

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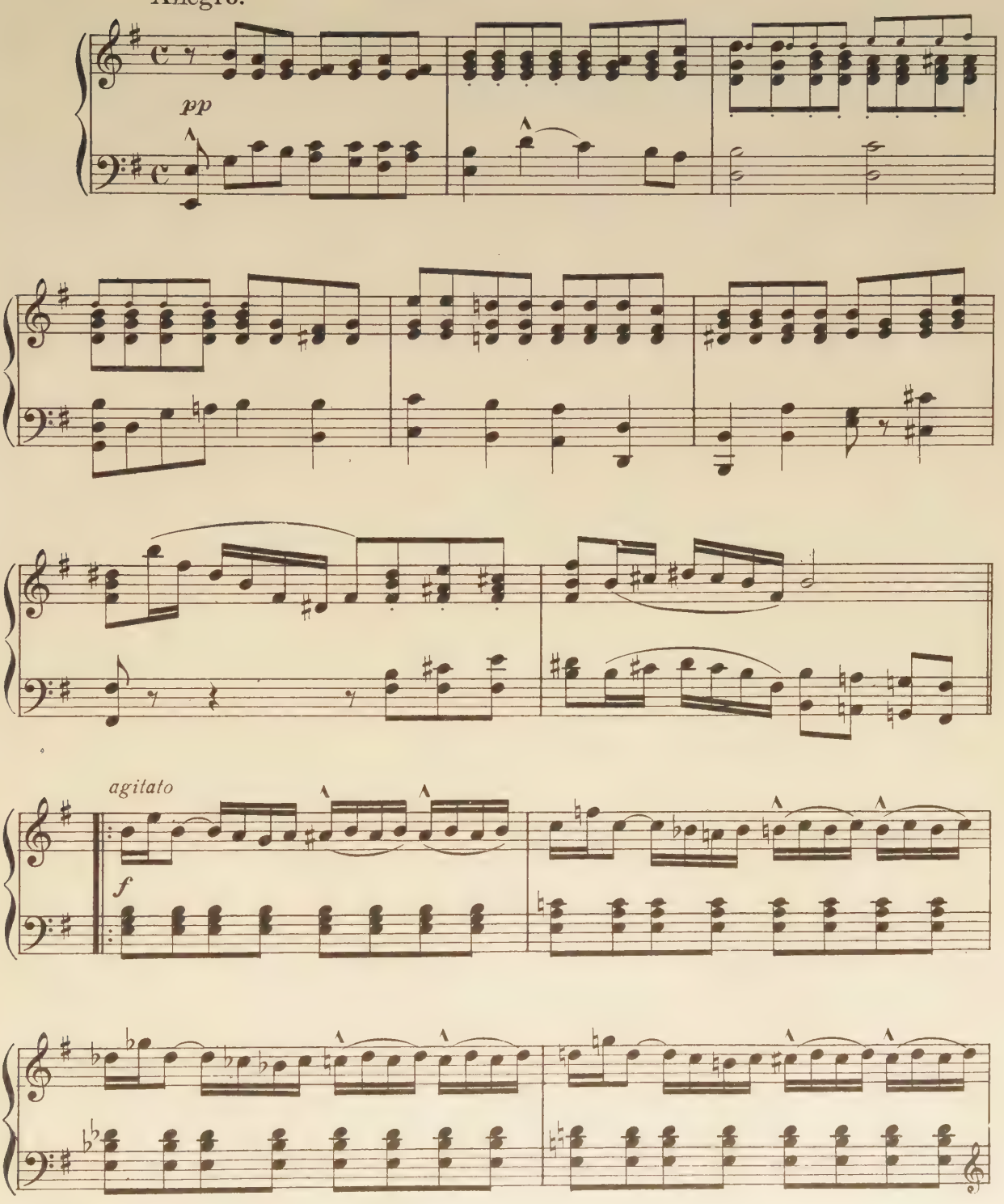
ROBERT HOOD BOWERS.



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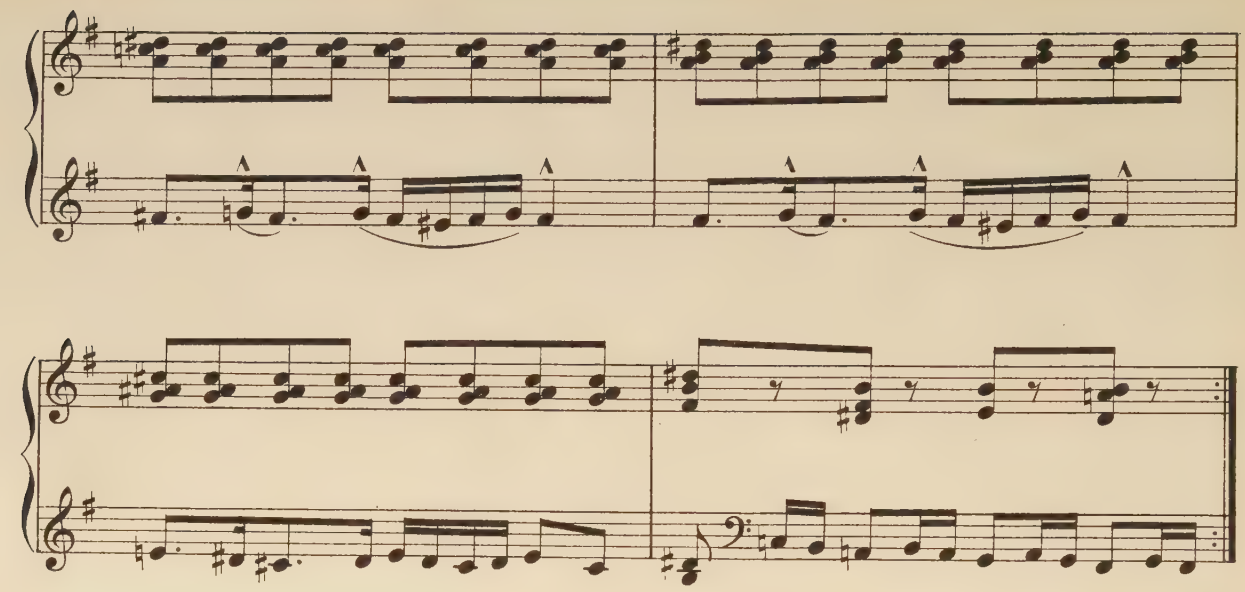
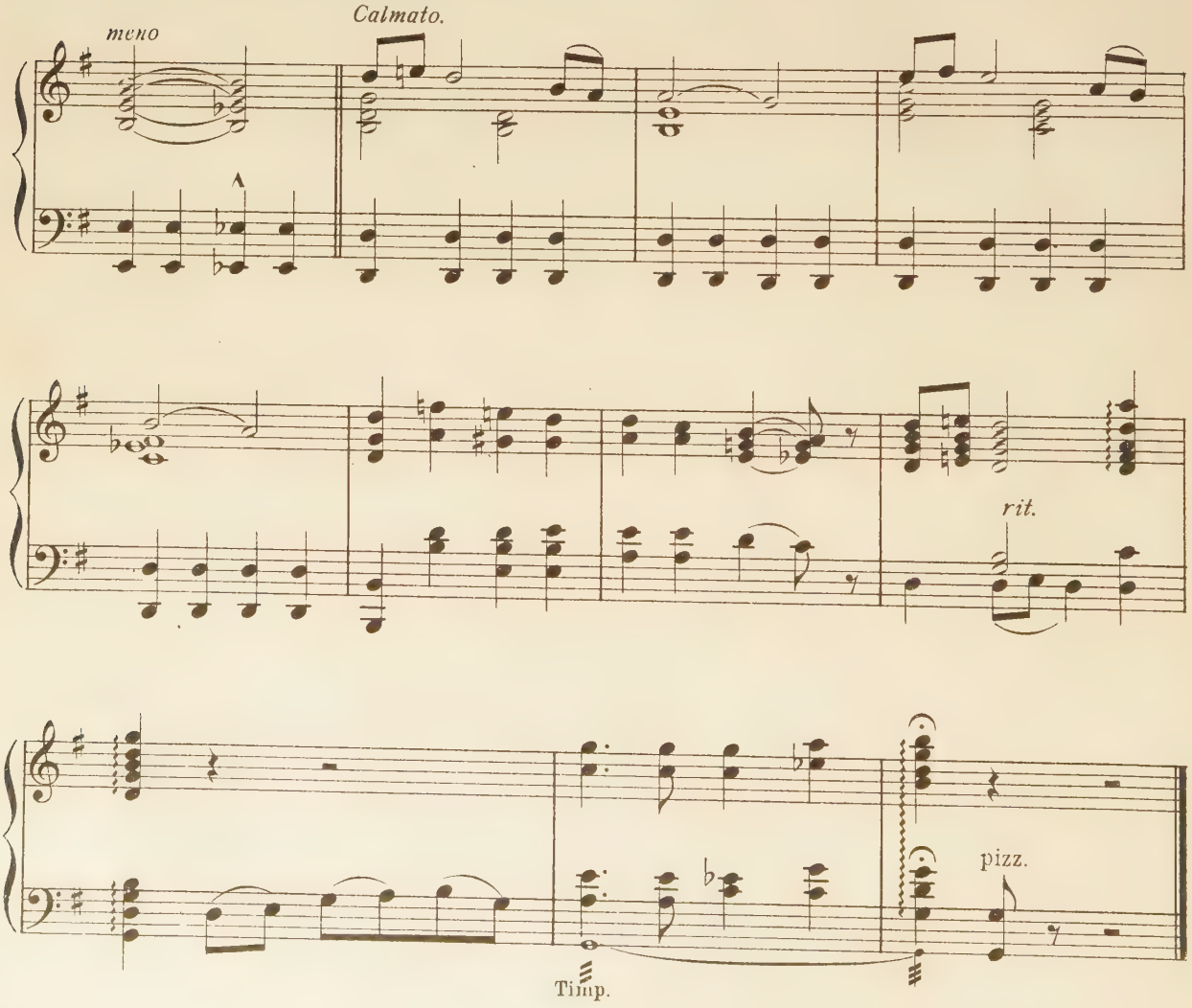


Andantino.

Calmato.

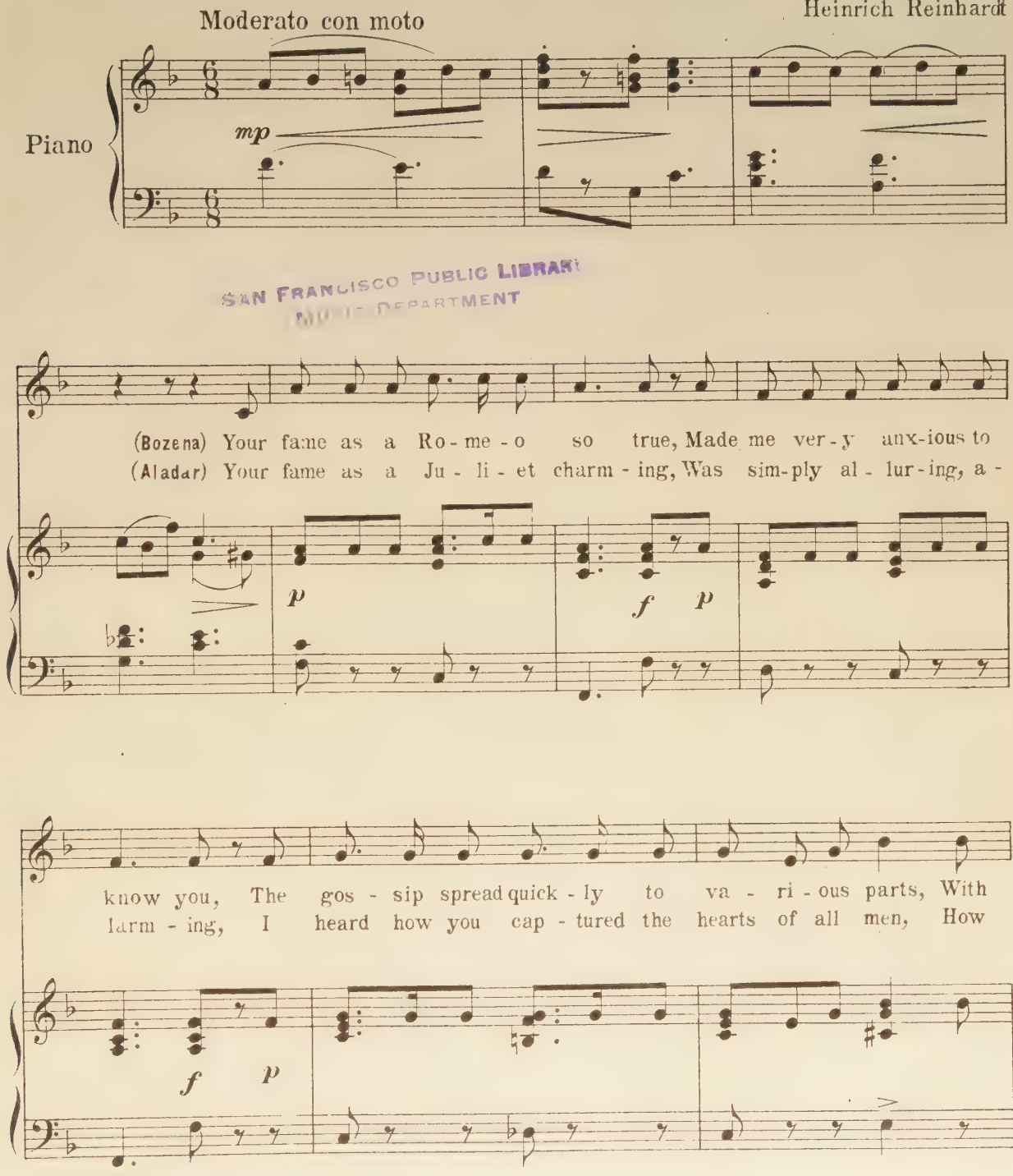


Day Dreams, Visions of Bliss

Duet: Bozena and Aladar

Lyric by
Robert B. Smith

Music by
Heinrich Reinhardt


Moderato con moto
Piano
mp
(Bozena) Your fame as a Ro - me - o so true, Made me ver - y anx-ious to
(Aladar) Your fame as a Ju - li - et charm - ing, Was sim-ply al - lur-ing, a -
p
f p
know you, The gos - sip spread quick - ly to va - ri - ous parts, With
larm - ing, I heard how you cap - tured the hearts of all men, How
f p

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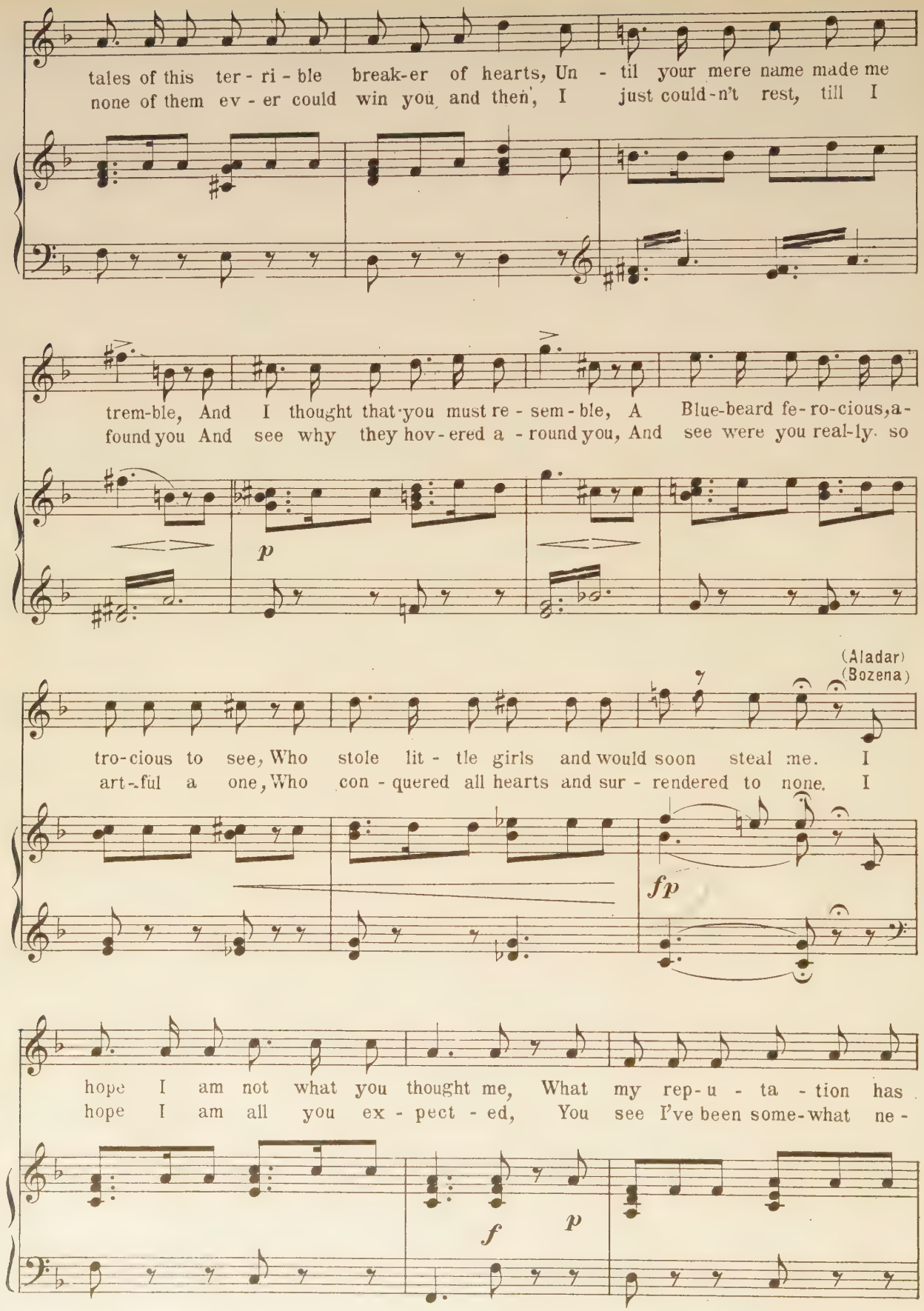
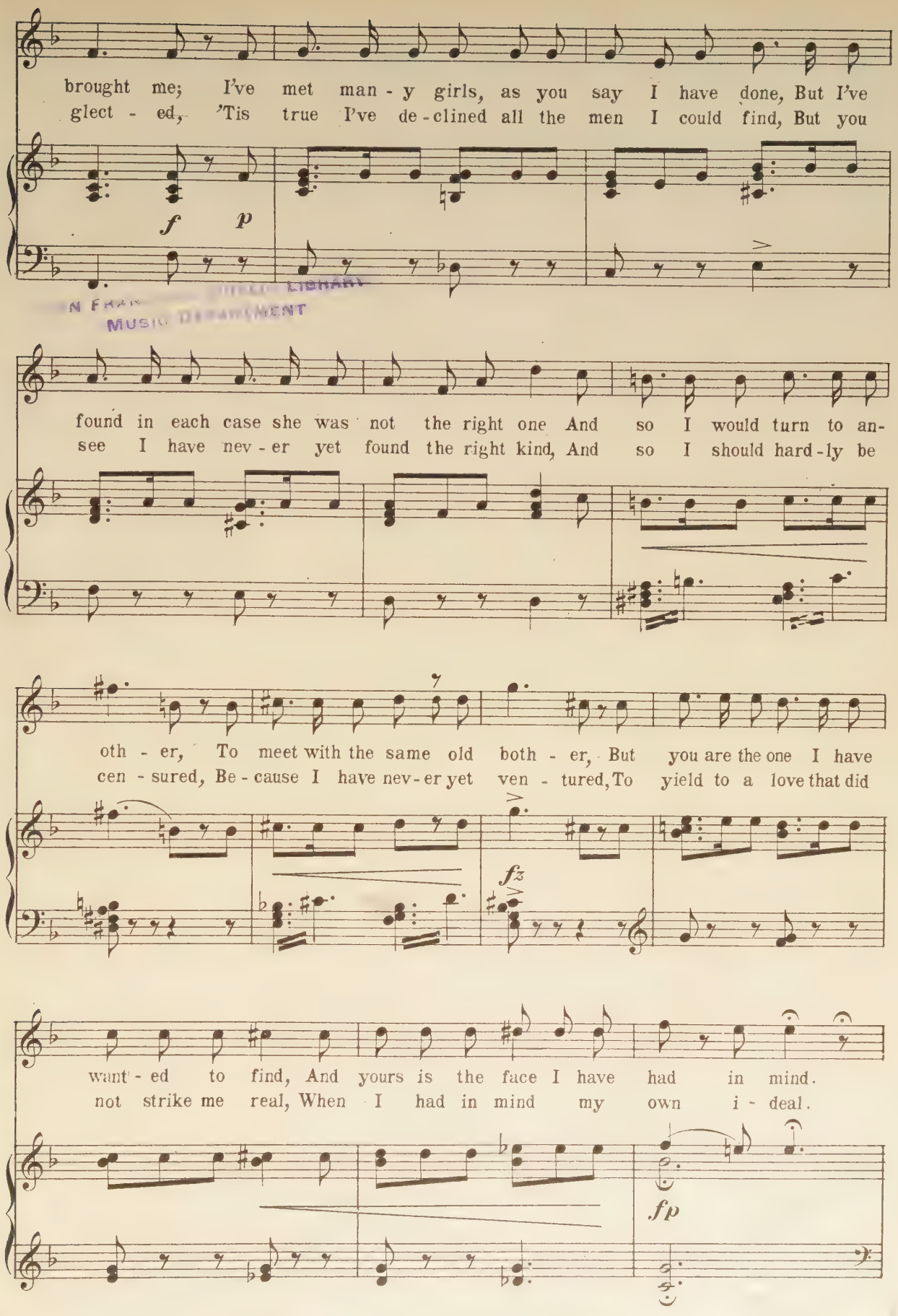

tales of this ter - ri - ble break-er of hearts, Un - til your mere name made me
none of them ev - er could win you and then, I just could-n't rest, till I
trem-ble, And I thought that you must re - sem - ble, A Blue-beard fe-ro-cious, a-
found you And see why they hov-ered a - round you, And see were you real-ly so
p
(Aladar)
(Bozena)
tro-cious to see, Who stole lit - tle girls and would soon steal me. I
art-ful a one, Who con - quered all hearts and sur - rendered to none. I
fp
hope I am not what you thought me, What my rep-u - ta - tion has
hope I am all you ex - pect - ed, You see I've been some-what ne -
f
p


brought me; I've met man - y girls, as you say I have done, But I've
glect - ed, 'Tis true I've de - clined all the men I could find, But you
f p
found in each case she was not the right one And so I would turn to an-
see I have nev - er yet found the right kind, And so I should hard - ly be
oth - er, To meet with the same old both - er, But you are the one I have
cen - sured, Be - cause I have nev - er yet ven - tured, To yield to a love that did
fz
want - ed to find, And yours is the face I have had in mind.
not strike me real, When I had in mind my own i - deal.
fp

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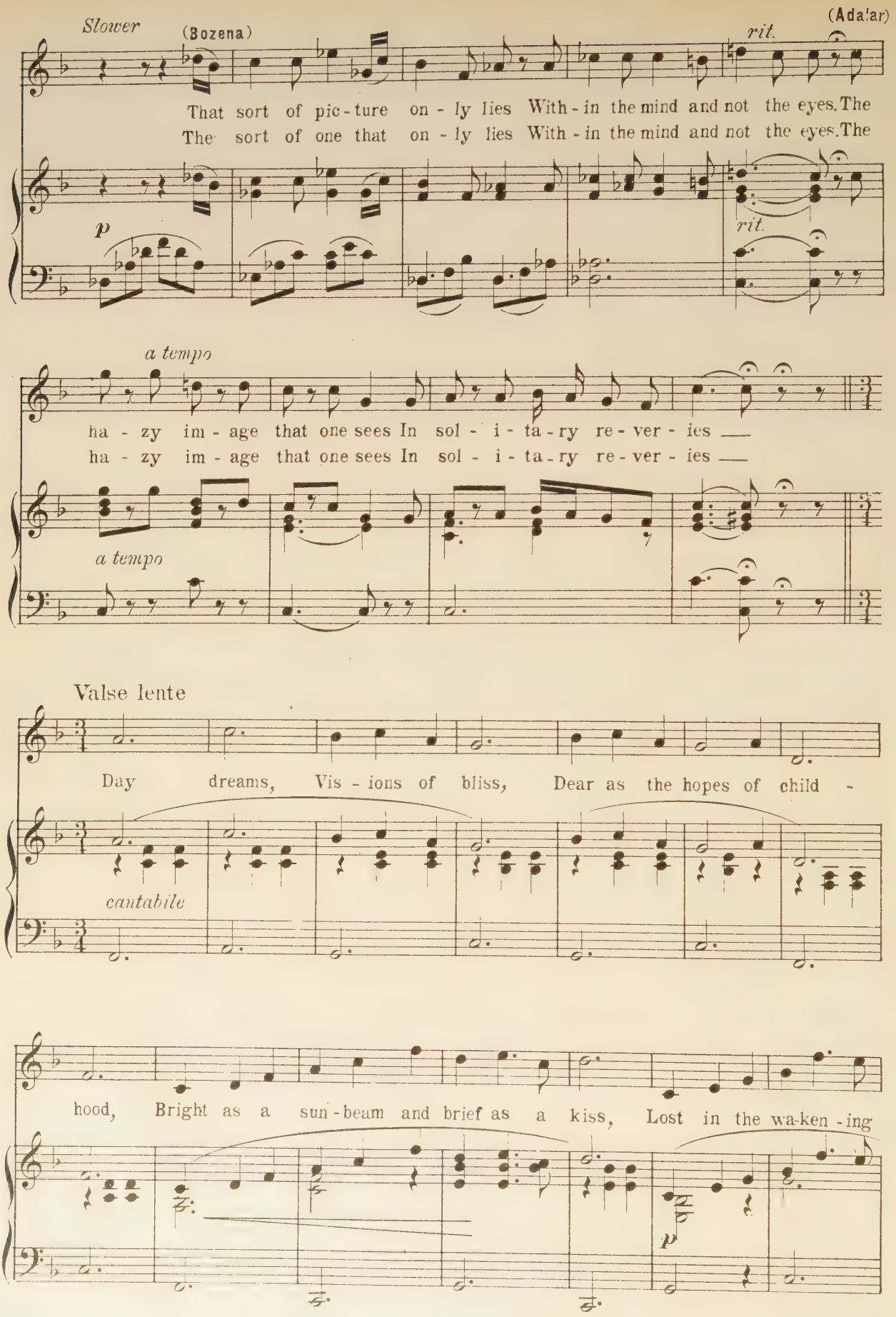
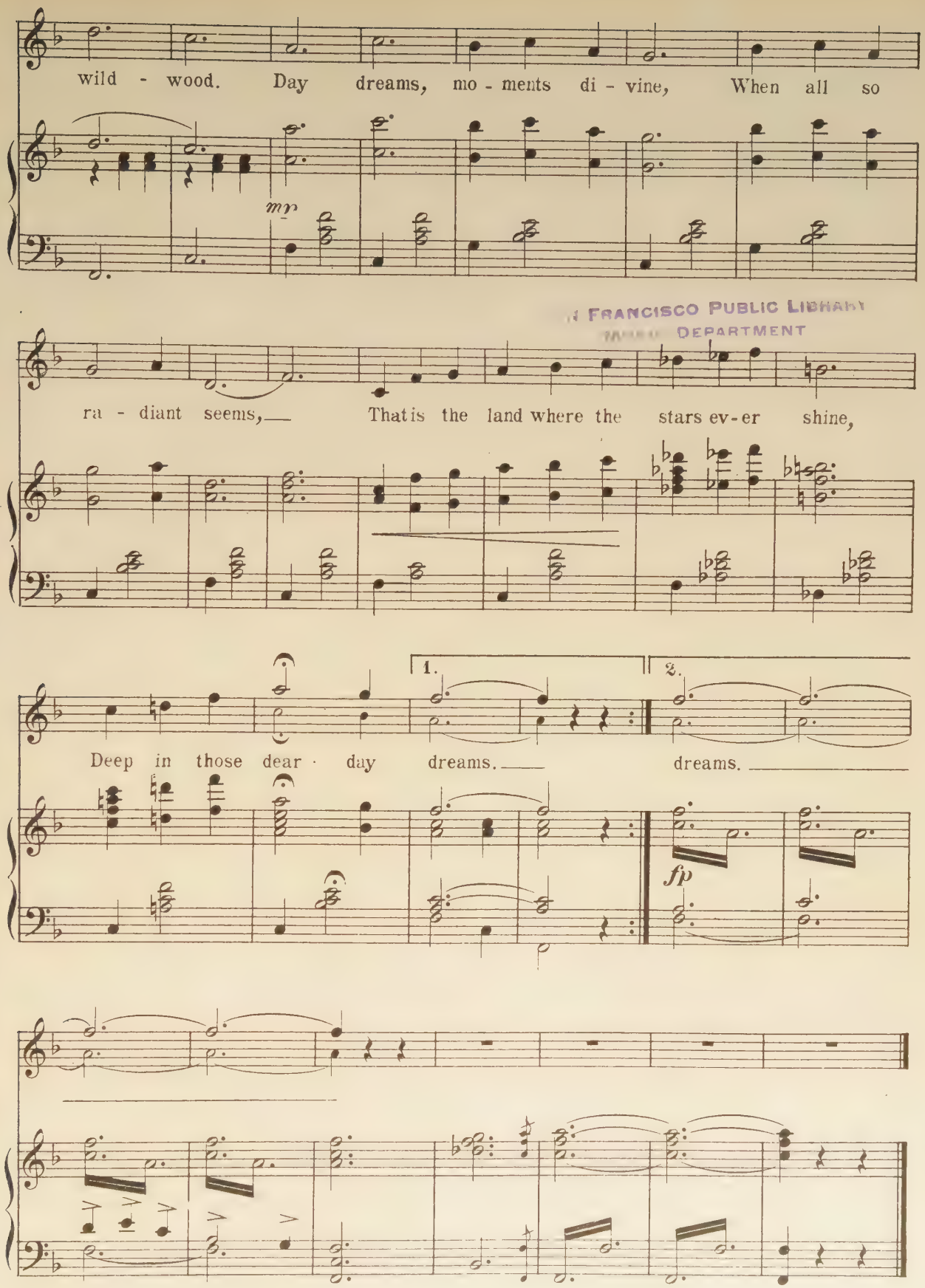

Slower
(Bozena)
(Adalar)
rit.
That sort of pic-ture on-ly lies With-in the mind and not the eyes. The
The sort of one that on-ly lies With-in the mind and not the eyes. The
p
rit.
a tempo
ha-zy im-age that one sees In sol-i-ta-ry re-ver-ies
ha-zy im-age that one sees In sol-i-ta-ry re-ver-ies
a tempo
Valse lente
Day dreams, Vis-ions of bliss, Dear as the hopes of child-
cantabile
hood, Bright as a sun-beam and brief as a kiss, Lost in the wa-ken-ing
p


wild - wood. Day dreams, mo - ments di - vine, When all so
mp
ra - diant seems, That is the land where the stars ev-er shine,
1.
2.
Deep in those dear · day dreams. dreams.
fp

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Finale II.

(Božena, Annamirl, Fr. Biedermeier, Aladar. Rudi, Nepomuk, Cavaliers and Chorus.)

Lyric by
Robert B. Smith.

Music by
Heinrich Reinhardt.

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Allegro.

Piano. *ff*

CHORUS.

SOPRANOS. TENORS. BASS.

Moderato. *rall.* *a tempo.*

f

We'd have a hol-i - day, Last our lives long, When drink is giv'n a - way Just for a song. All is friv-

We'd have a hol-i - day, Last our lives long, When drink is giv'n a - way Just for a song. All is friv-

Moderato. *ff* *rall.* *a tempo.*

rall.

fz *rall.*

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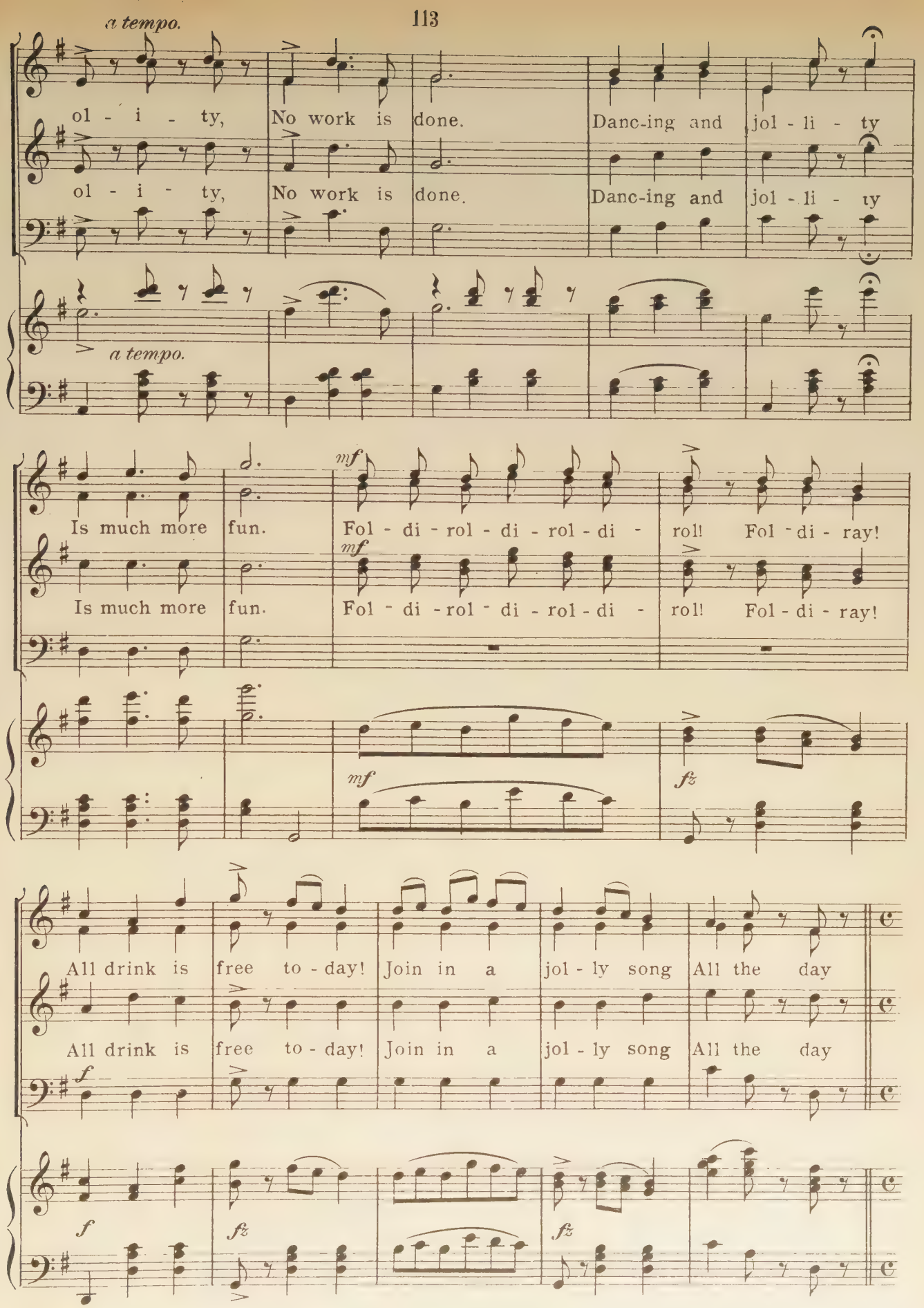
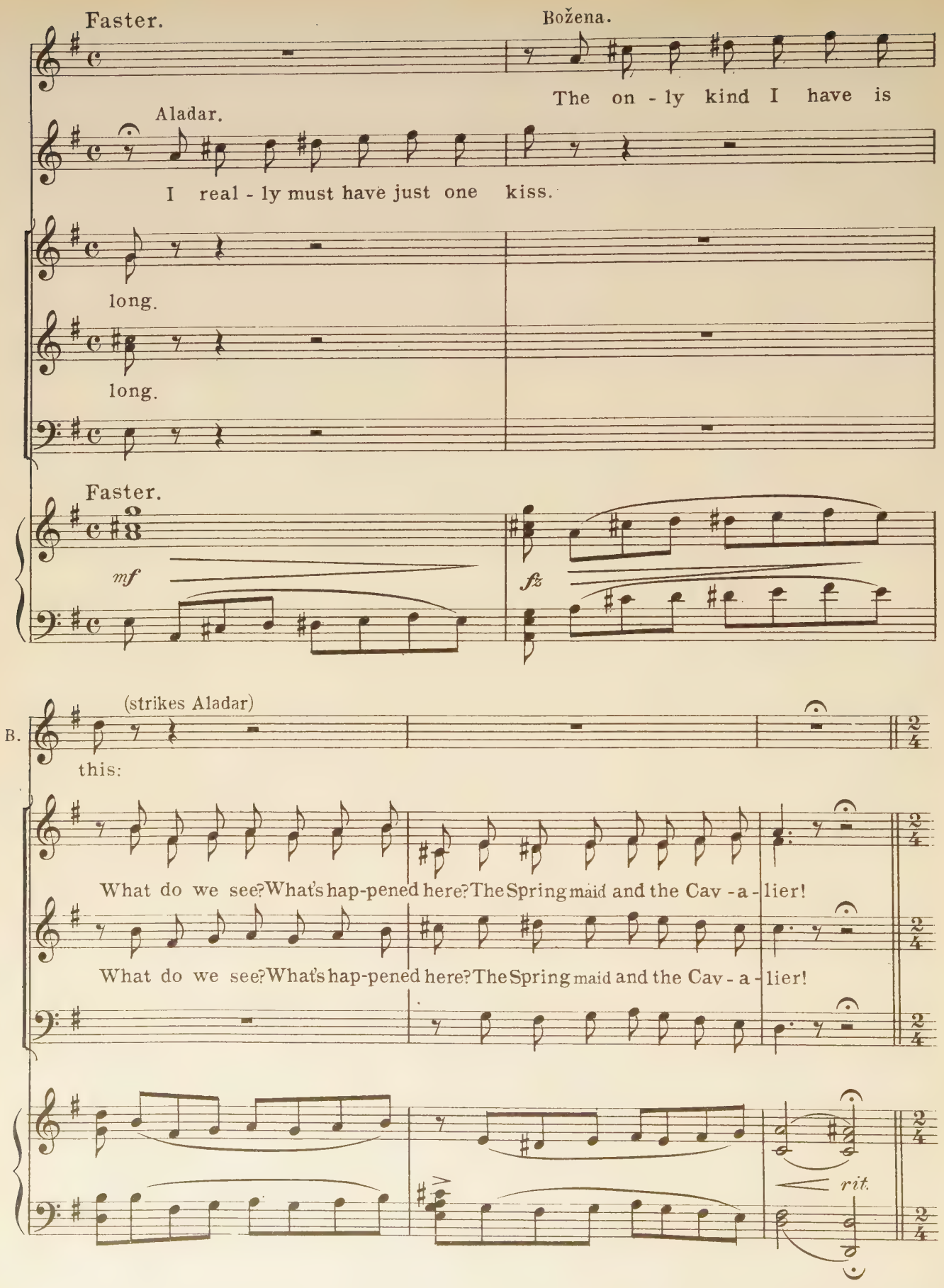
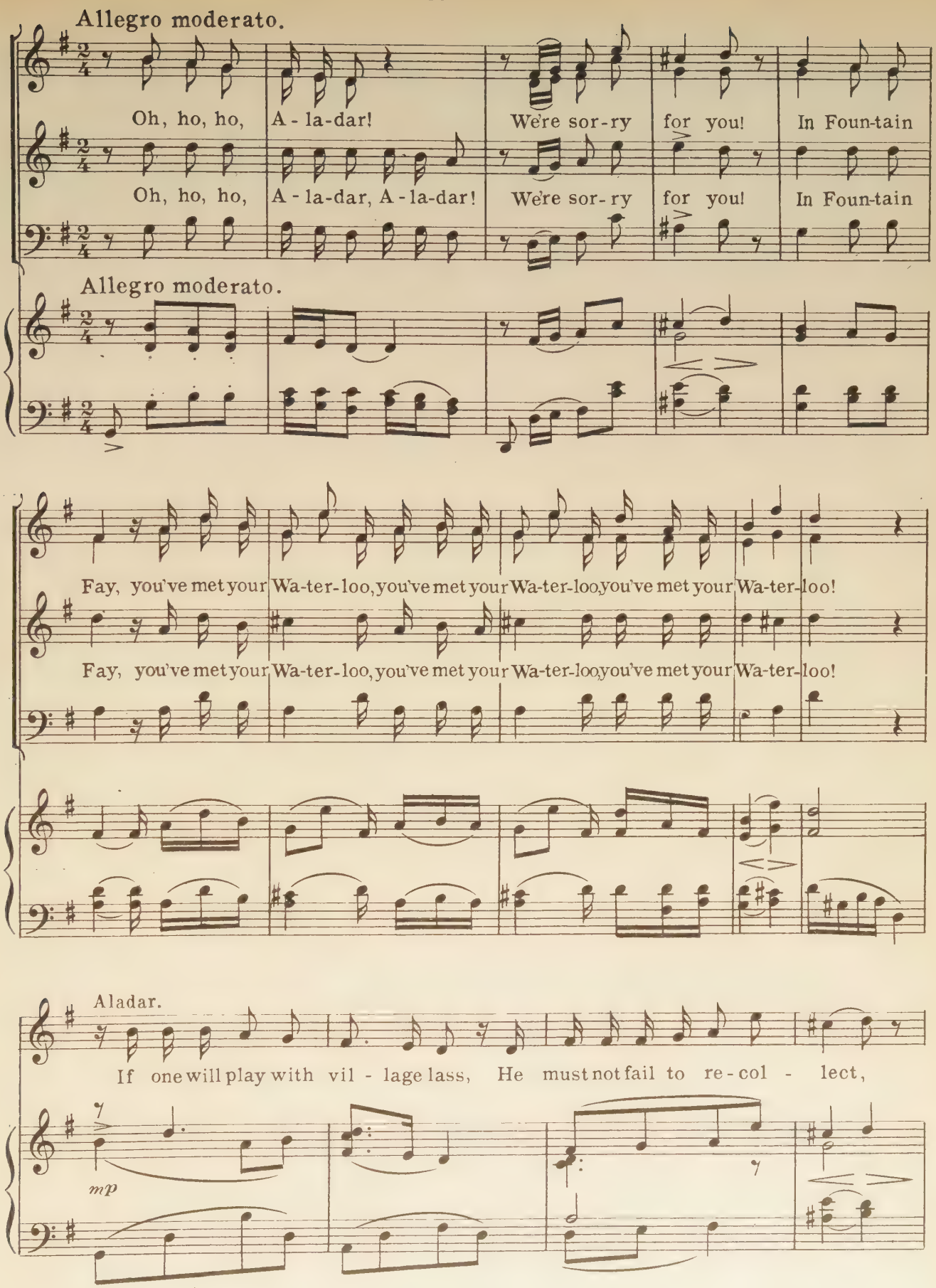
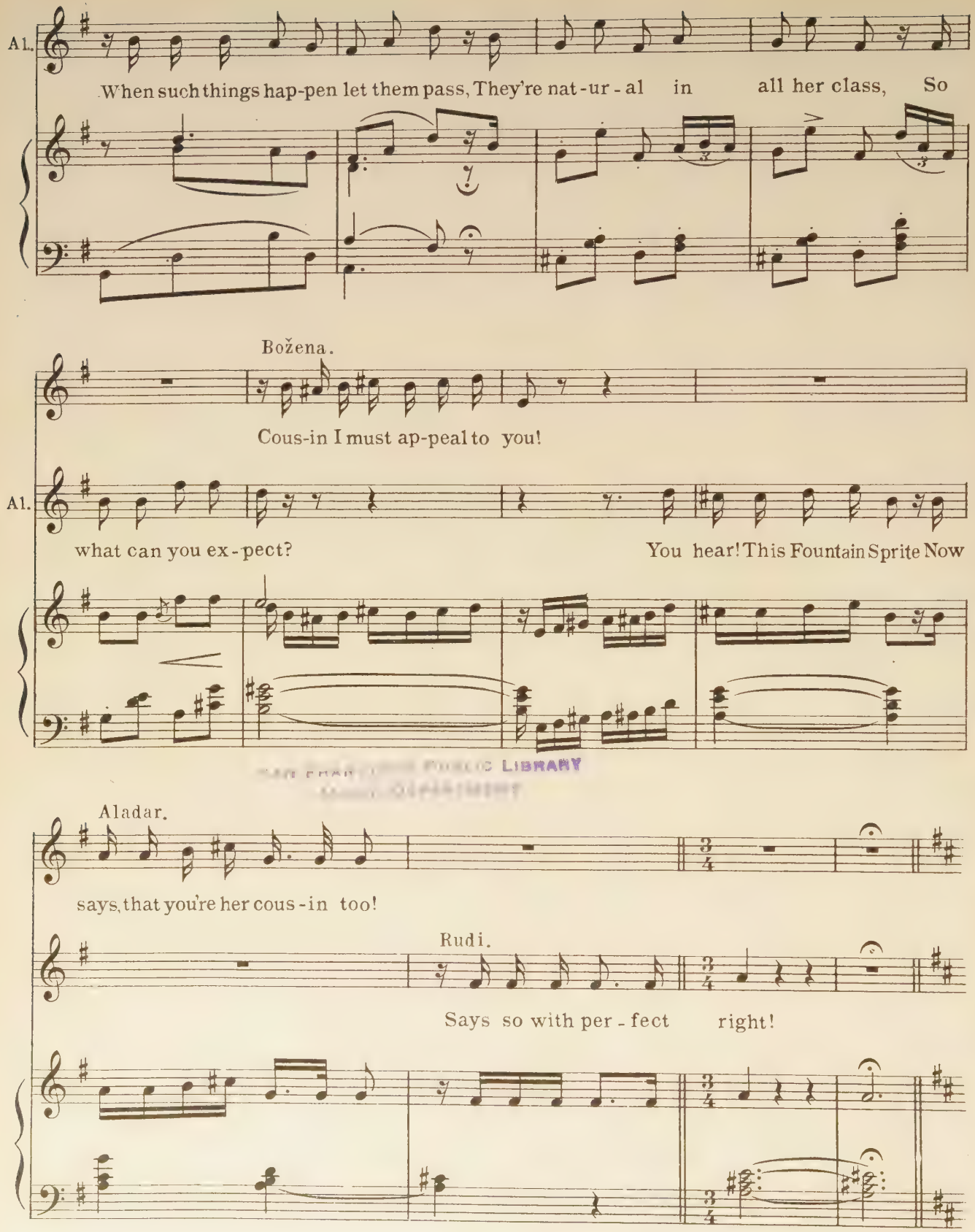

a tempo.
ol - i - ty, No work is done. Danc-ing and jol - li - ty
ol - i - ty, No work is done. Danc-ing and jol - li - ty
a tempo.
Is much more fun. Fol - di - rol - di - rol - di - rol! Fol - di - ray!
Is much more fun. Fol - di - rol - di - rol - di - rol! Fol - di - ray!
mf
mf
mf
fz
All drink is free to - day! Join in a jol - ly song All the day
All drink is free to - day! Join in a jol - ly song All the day
f
f
fz
fz


Faster.
Božena.
The on - ly kind I have is
Aladar.
I real - ly must have just one kiss.
long.
long.
Faster.
mf
fz
(strikes Aladar)
B.
this:
What do we see? What's hap-pened here? The Spring maid and the Cav - a - lier!
What do we see? What's hap-pened here? The Spring maid and the Cav - a - lier!
rit.


Allegro moderato.
Oh, ho, ho, A - la-dar! We're sor-ry for you! In Foun-tain
Oh, ho, ho, A - la-dar, A - la-dar! We're sor-ry for you! In Foun-tain
Allegro moderato.
Fay, you've met your Wa-ter-loo, you've met your Wa-ter-loo, you've met your Wa-ter-loo!
Fay, you've met your Wa-ter-loo, you've met your Wa-ter-loo, you've met your Wa-ter-loo!
Aladar.
If one will play with vil - lage lass, He must not fail to re-col - lect,
mp


Al.
When such things hap-pen let them pass, They're nat-ur-al in all her class, So
Božena.
Cous-in I must ap-peal to you!
Al.
what can you ex-pect?
You hear! This Fountain Sprite Now
Aladar.
says, that you're her cous-in too!
Rudi.
Says so with per-fect right!

PUBLIC LIBRARY

Rudi, (spoken):- Allow me to present Prince Nepomuk and his daughter Princess Bozena. Prince Alader.

Menuett.

Faster.

Annamirl.

A Prin-cess, Yes 'tis so!

Frau Biedermeier.

A Prin-cess You? O ho!

Aladar.

What? The Prin-cess?

San Francisco Public Library
Music Department

Faster.

CHORUS.

What, A Prin-cess You? O ho!

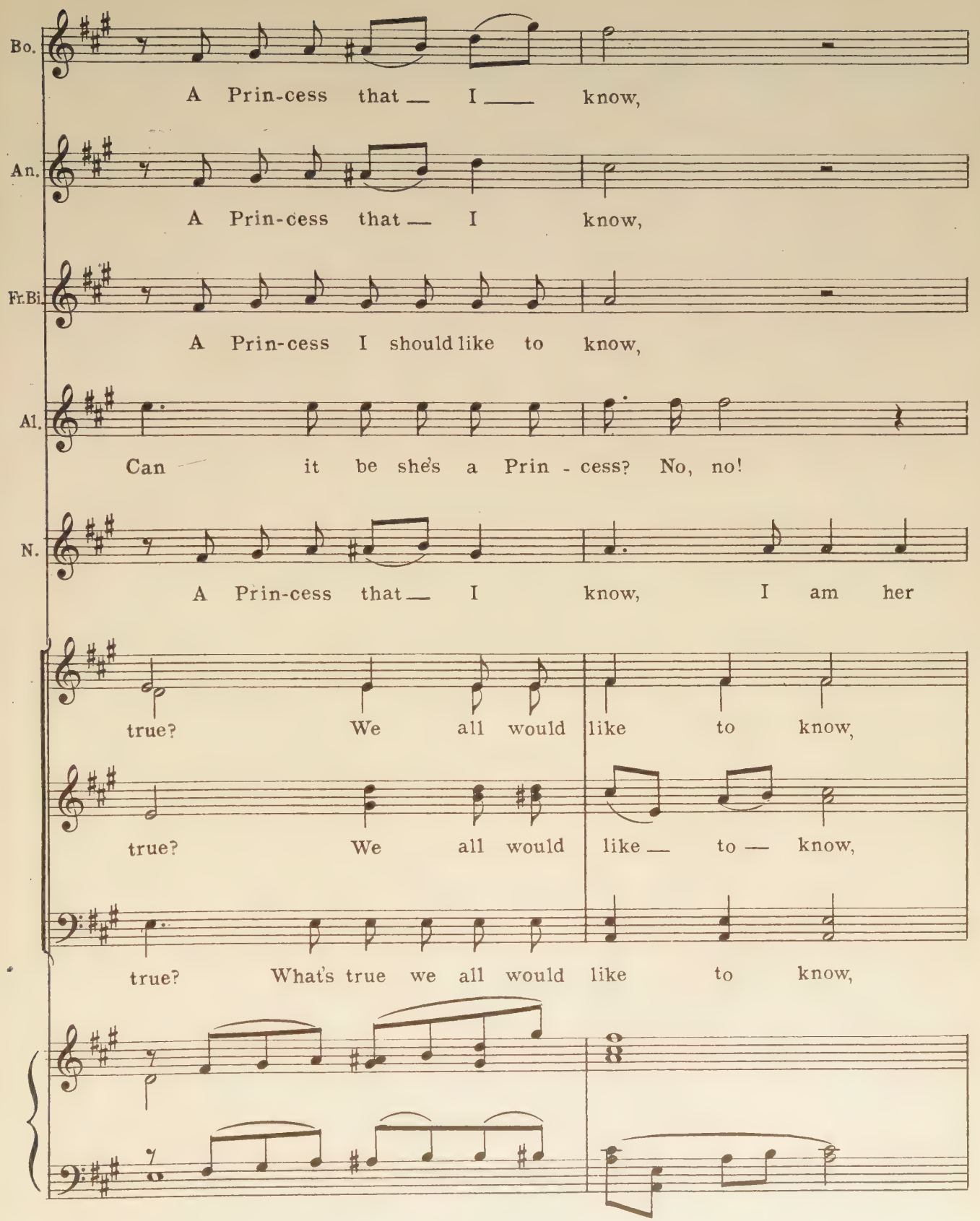
What, A Prin-cess You? O ho!

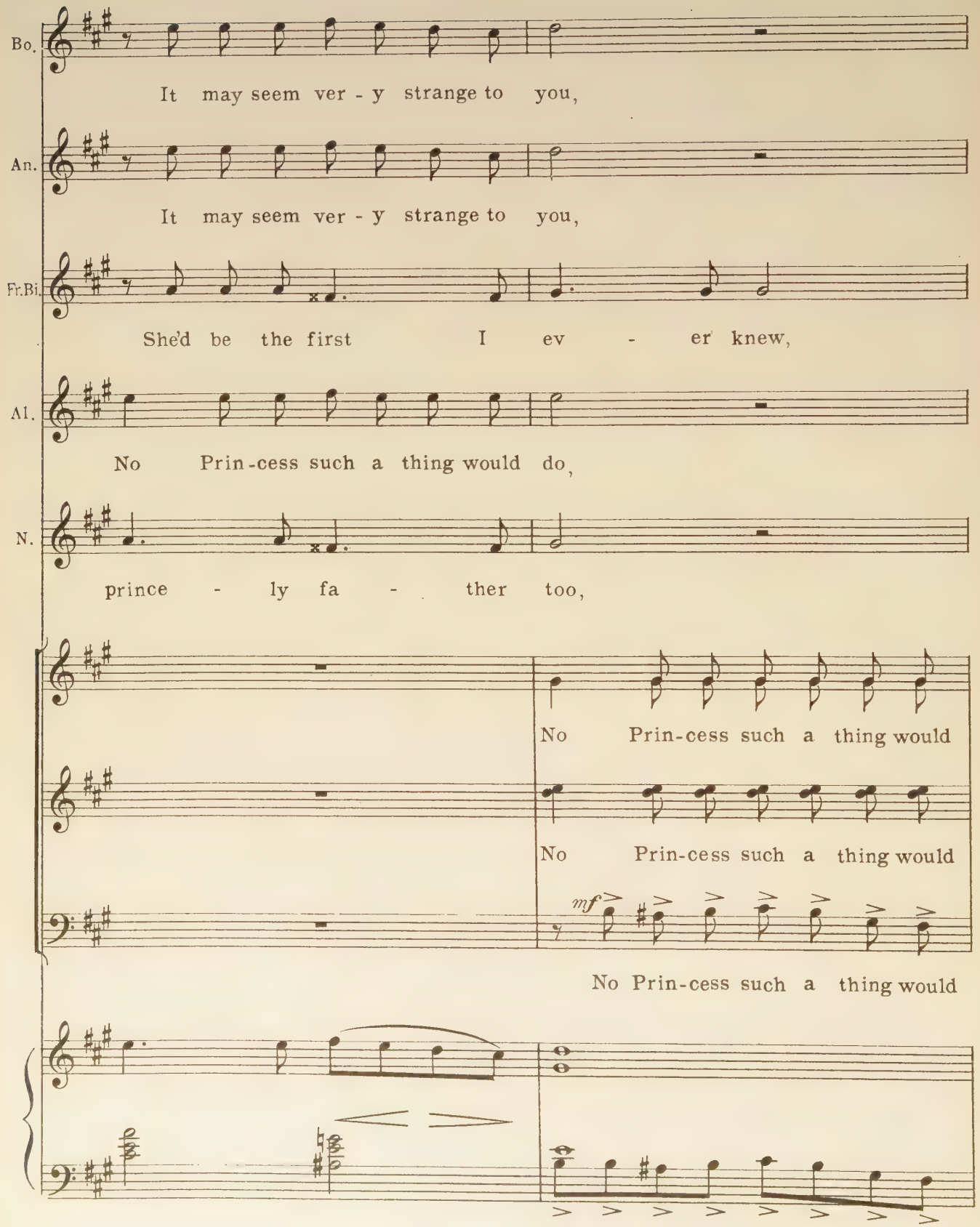
Faster.

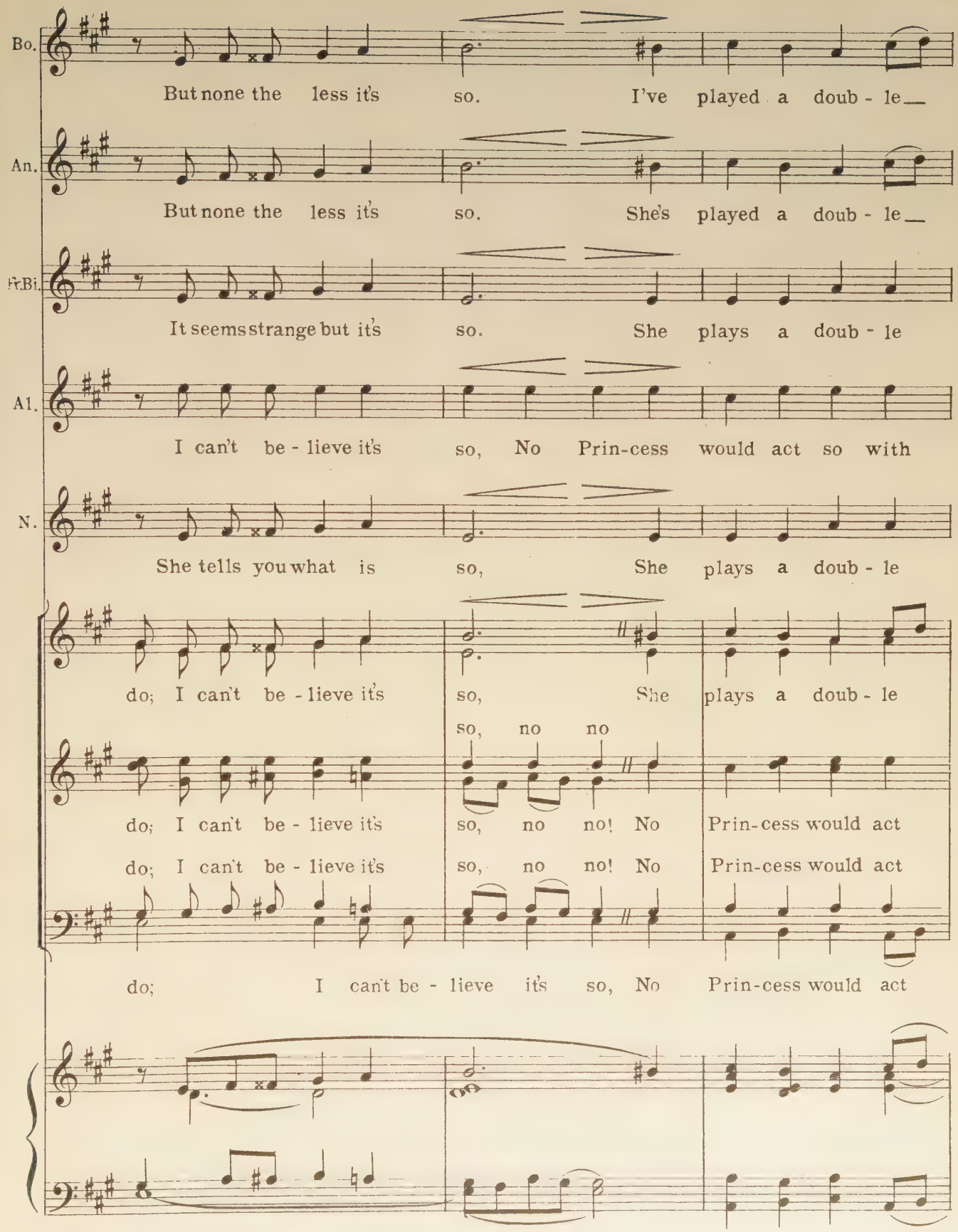
Božena.

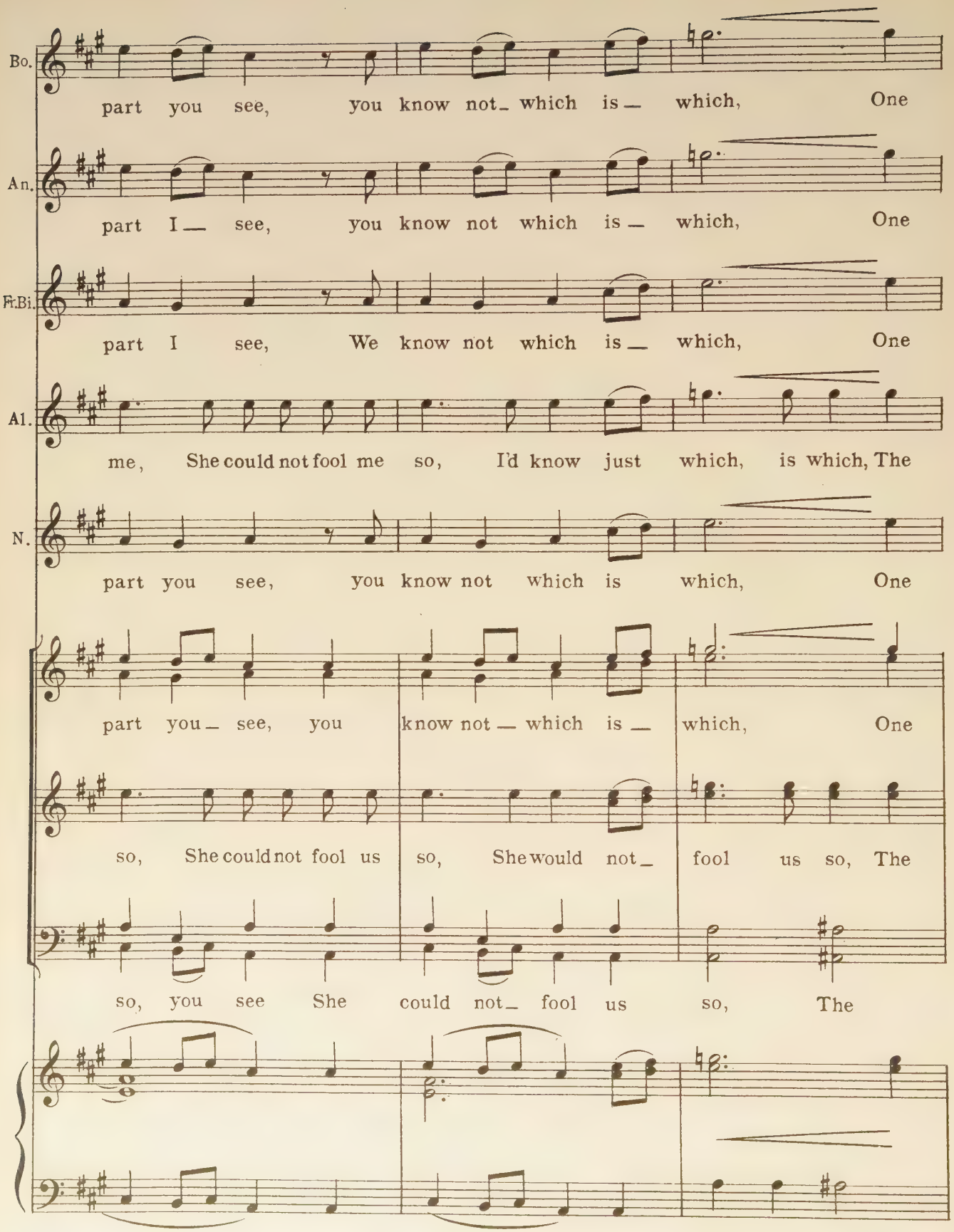
It may seem strange, But it is so!

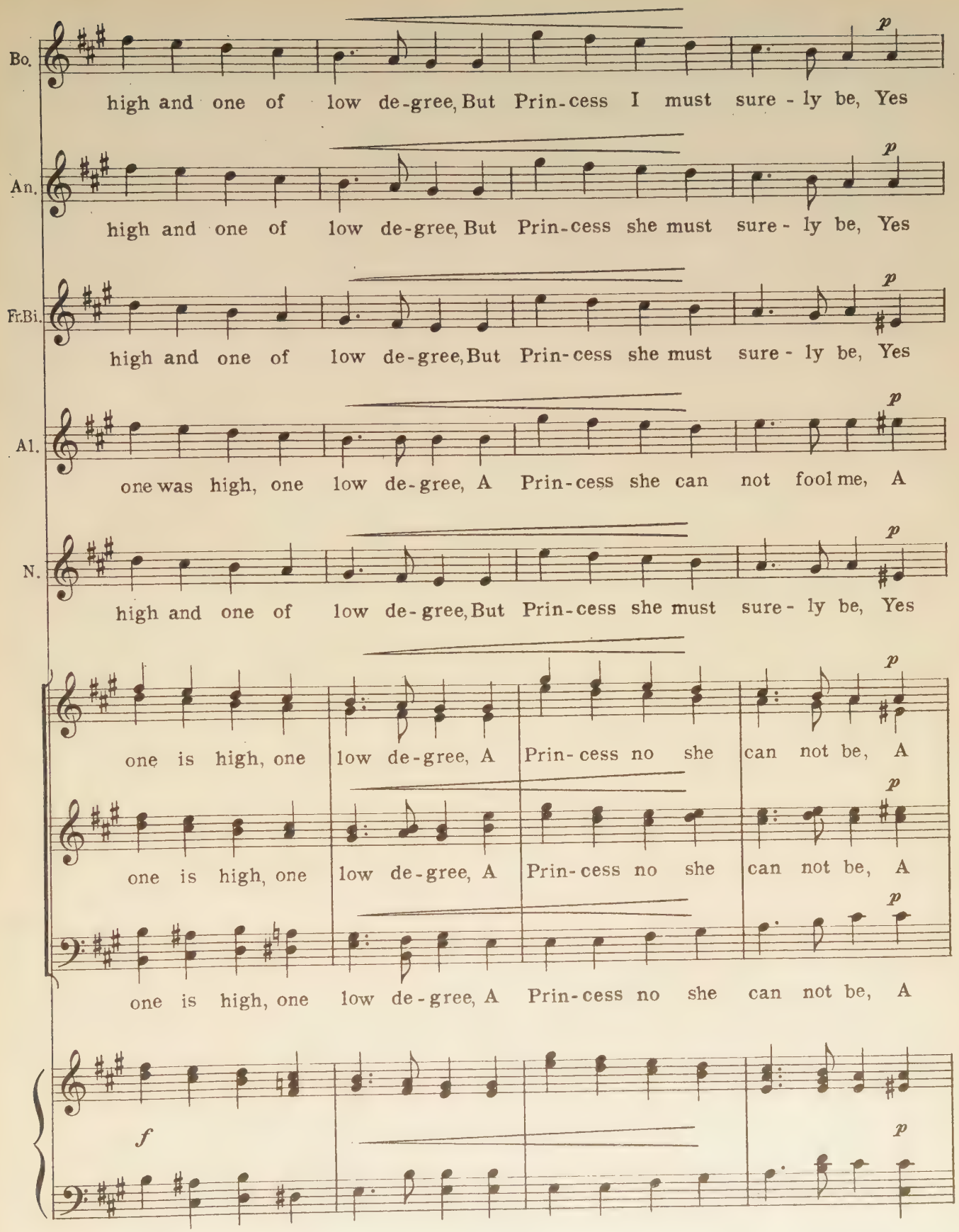
Aladar.
Ha ha ha ha, That's ver-y flat, A Foun-tain Fay ar-is -to- crat!
Moderato.
Božena.
p
It is a fact I say what's true,
Annamirl.
p
It is a fact, She says whats true,
Frau Biedermeier.
p
It is a fact? Can that be true?
Aladar.
p
Now can it be, she says what's true?
Nepomuk.
p
It is a fact, she says what's true,
CHORUS.
Moderato.
pp
Now can it be, she says what's
pp
Now can it be, she says what's
pp
Now can it be, she says what's
Moderato.
p

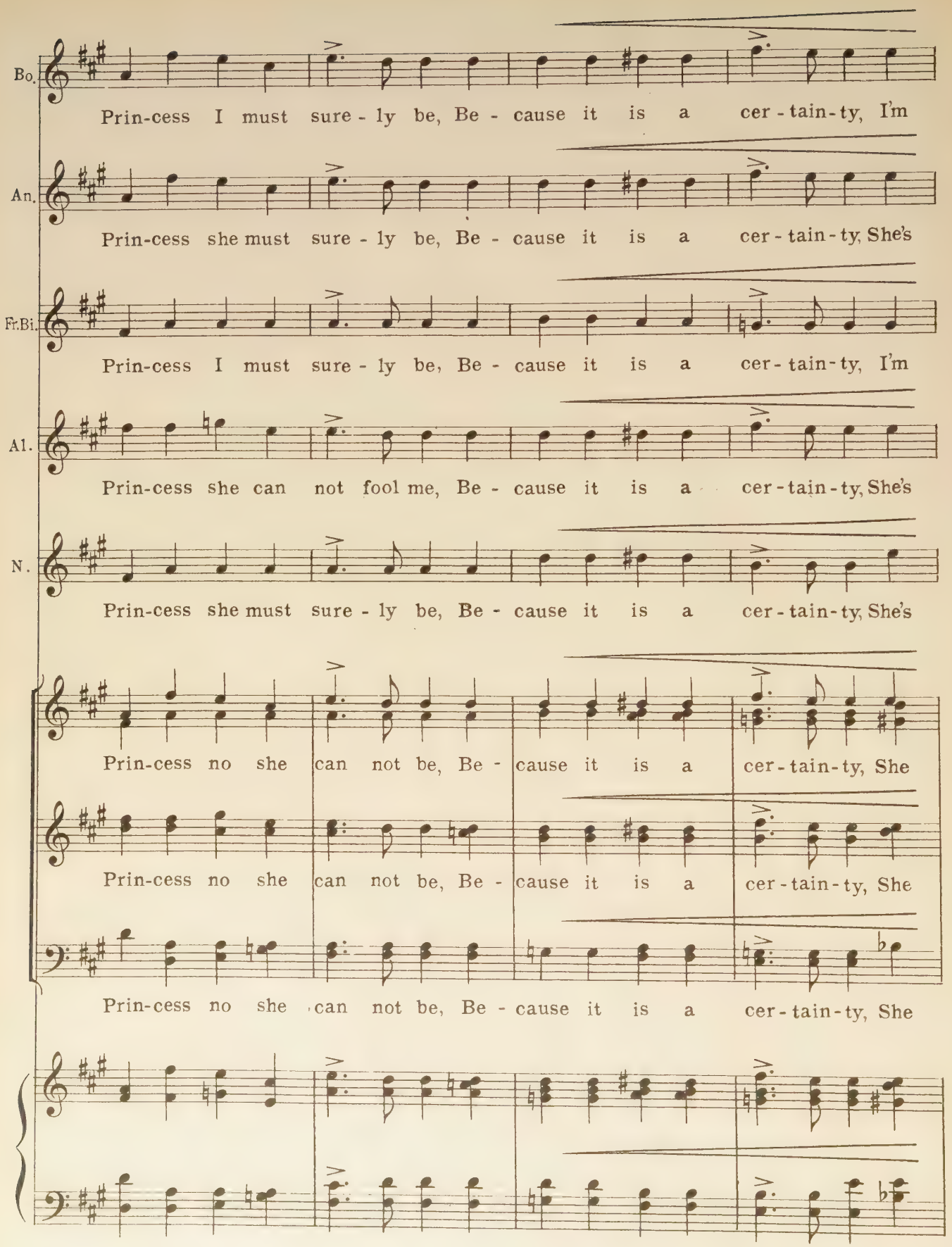

Bo.
A Prin-cess that — I — know,
An.
A Prin-cess that — I know,
Fr.Bi.
A Prin-cess I should like to know,
Al.
Can it be she's a Prin - cess? No, no!
N.
A Prin-cess that — I know, I am her
true? We all would like to know,
true? We all would like — to — know,
true? What's true we all would like to know,

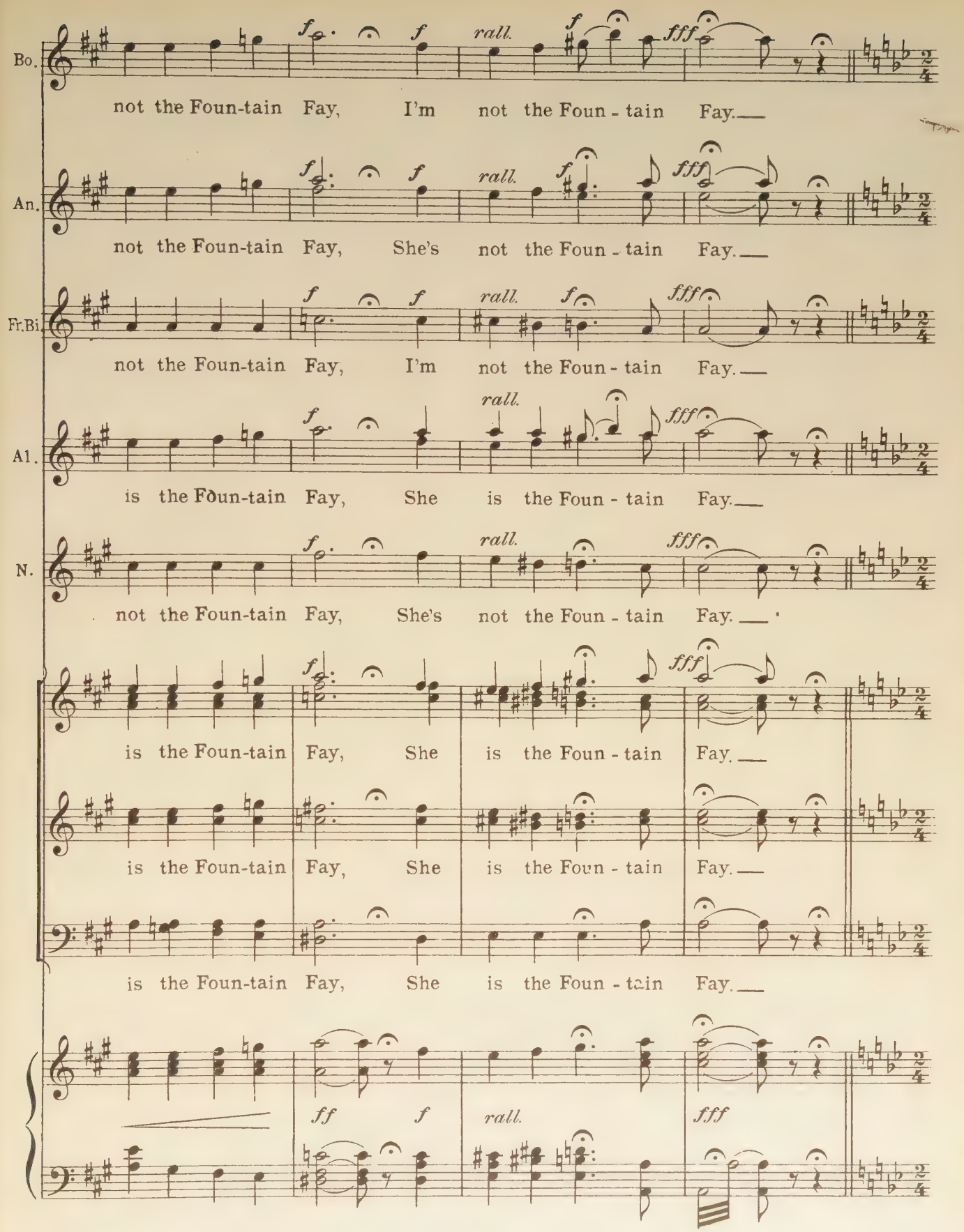

Bo.
It may seem ver - y strange to you,
An.
It may seem ver - y strange to you,
Fr.Bi.
She'd be the first I ev - er knew,
Al.
No Prin-cess such a thing would do,
N.
prince - ly fa - ther too,
No Prin-cess such a thing would
No Prin-cess such a thing would
mf
No Prin-cess such a thing would

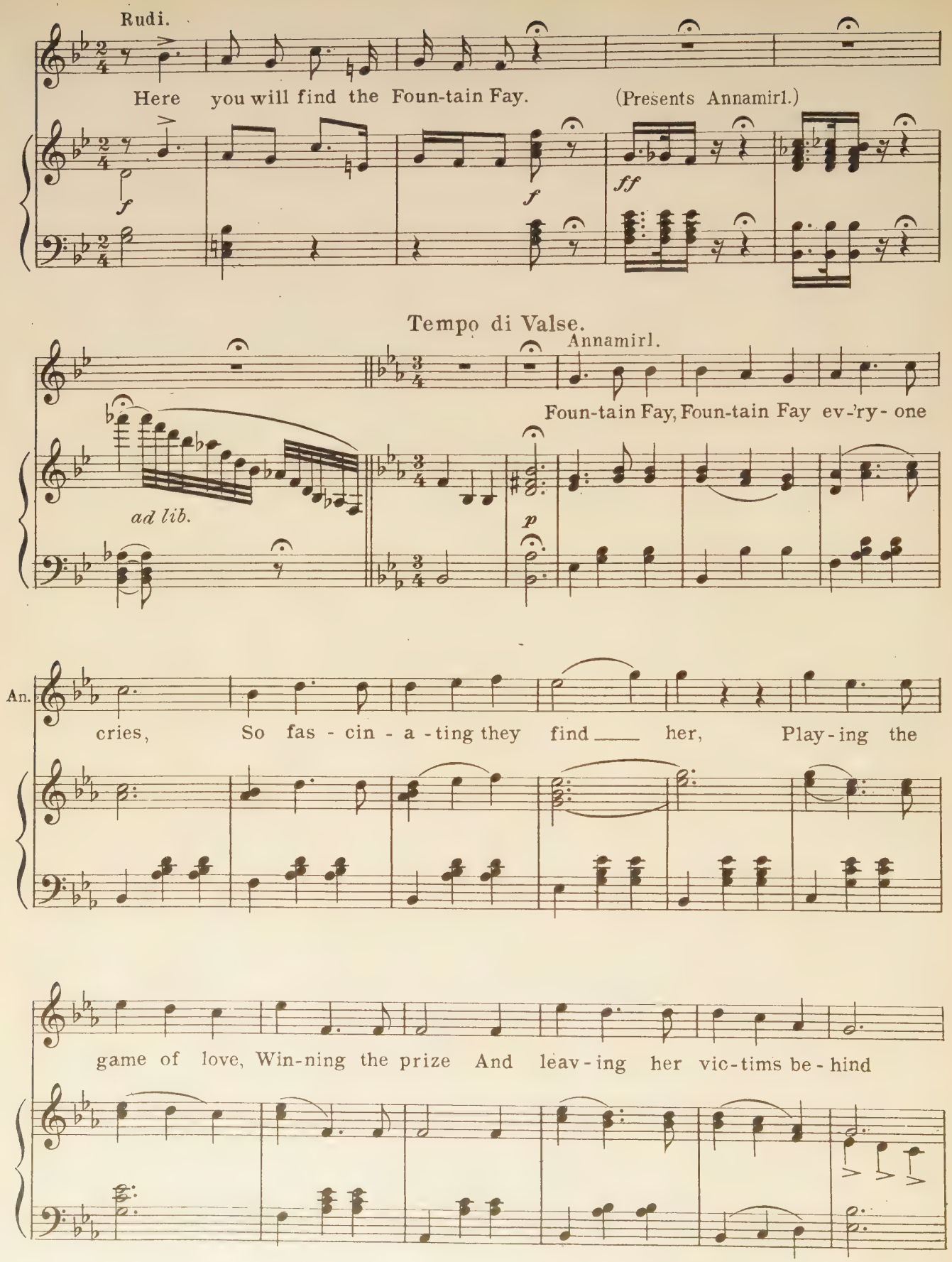

Bo.
But none the less it's so. I've played a doub - le
An.
But none the less it's so. She's played a doub - le
Fr.Bi.
It seems strange but it's so. She plays a doub - le
Al.
I can't be - lieve it's so, No Prin-cess would act so with
N.
She tells you what is so, She plays a doub - le
do; I can't be - lieve it's so, She plays a doub - le
so, no no
do; I can't be - lieve it's so, no no! No Prin-cess would act
do; I can't be - lieve it's so, no no! No Prin-cess would act
do; I can't be - lieve it's so, No Prin-cess would act

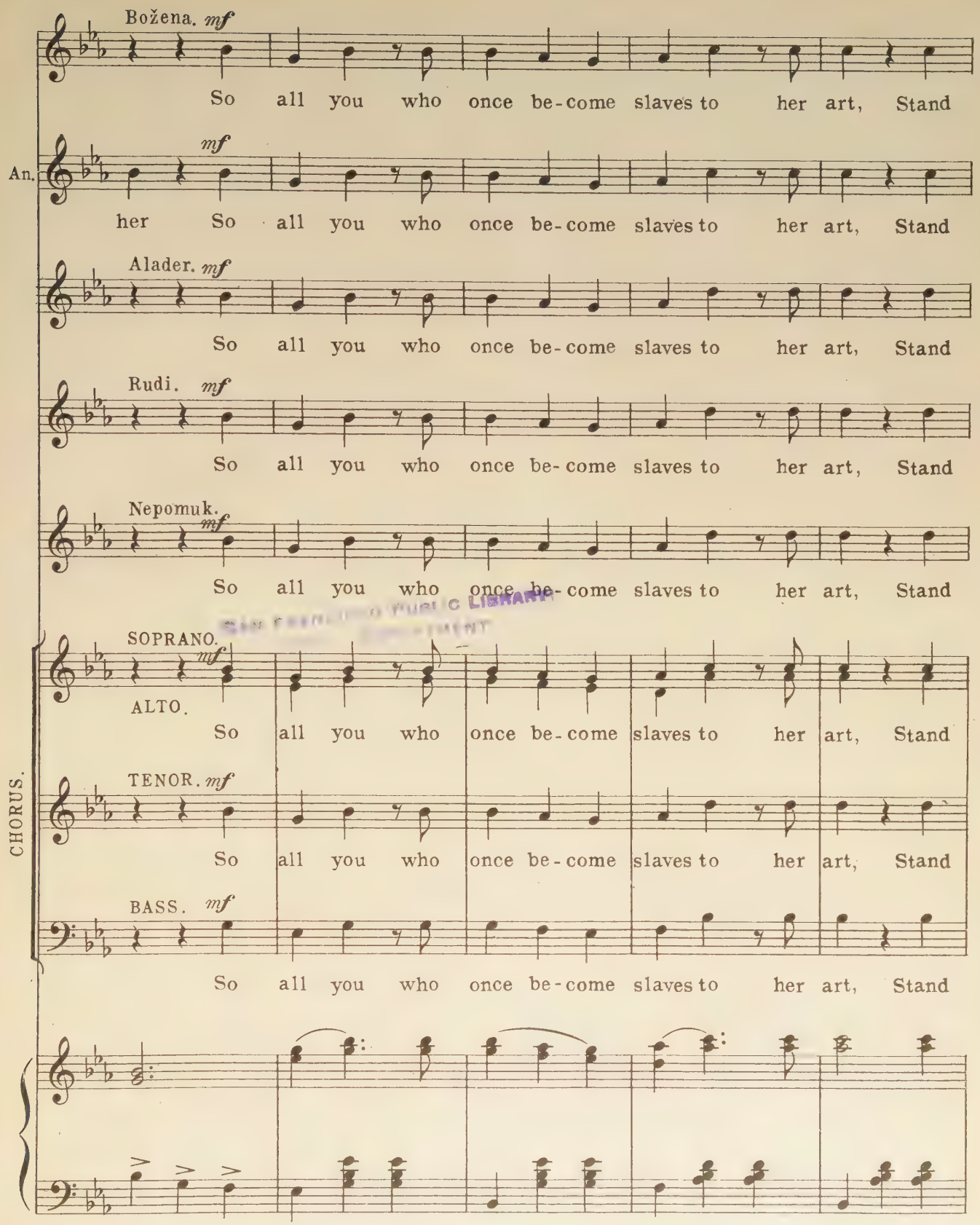

Bo.
part you see, you know not_ which is_ which, One
An.
part I_ see, you know not which is_ which, One
Fr.Bi.
part I see, We know not which is_ which, One
Al.
me, She could not fool me so, I'd know just which, is which, The
N.
part you see, you know not which is which, One
part you_ see, you know not_ which is_ which, One
so, She could not fool us so, She would not_ fool us so, The
so, you see She could not_ fool us so, The

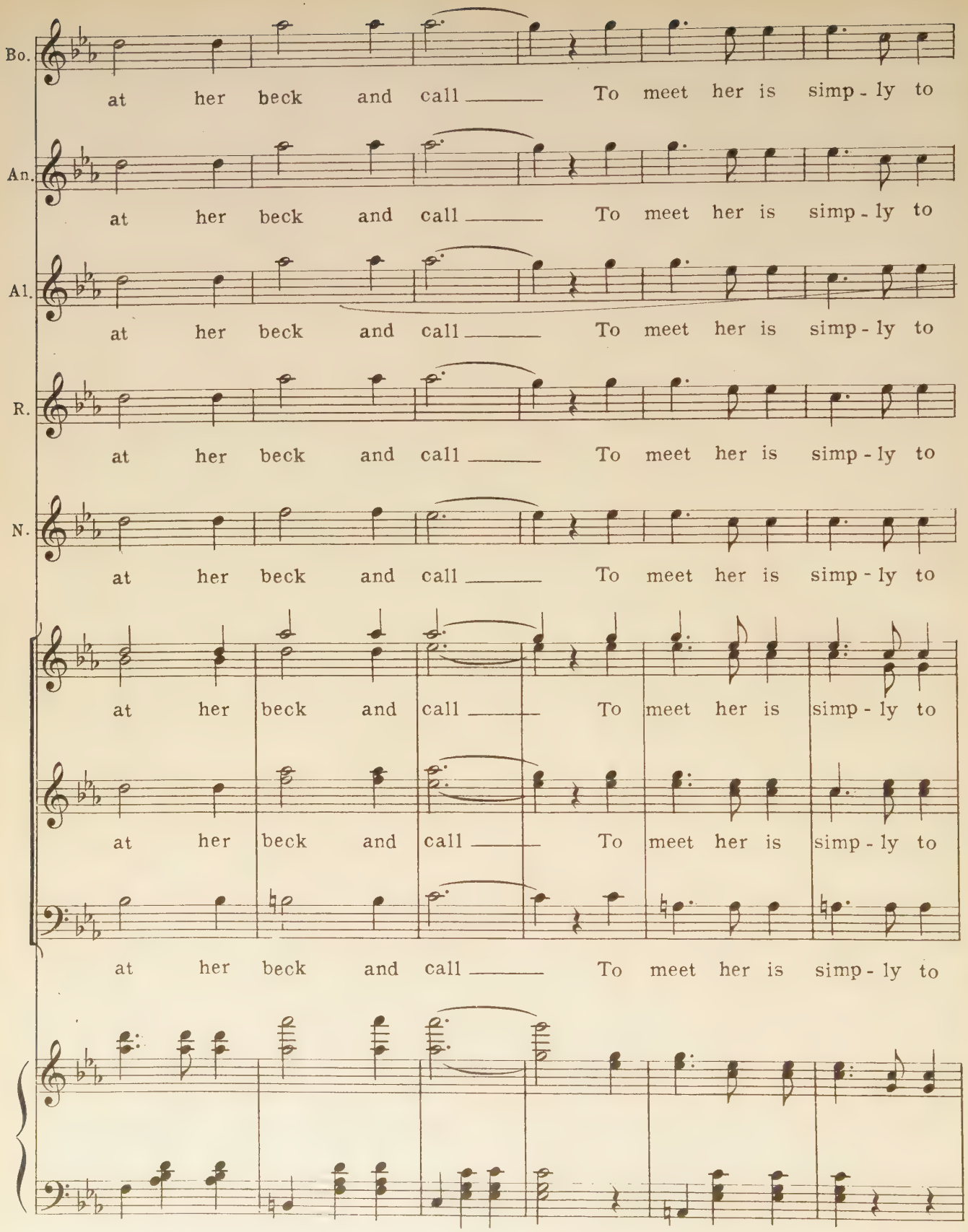

Bo.
high and one of low de-gree, But Prin-cess I must sure-ly be, Yes
An.
high and one of low de-gree, But Prin-cess she must sure-ly be, Yes
Fr.Bi.
high and one of low de-gree, But Prin-cess she must sure-ly be, Yes
Al.
one was high, one low de-gree, A Prin-cess she can not fool me, A
N.
high and one of low de-gree, But Prin-cess she must sure-ly be, Yes
one is high, one low de-gree, A Prin-cess no she can not be, A
one is high, one low de-gree, A Prin-cess no she can not be, A
one is high, one low de-gree, A Prin-cess no she can not be, A
p
f

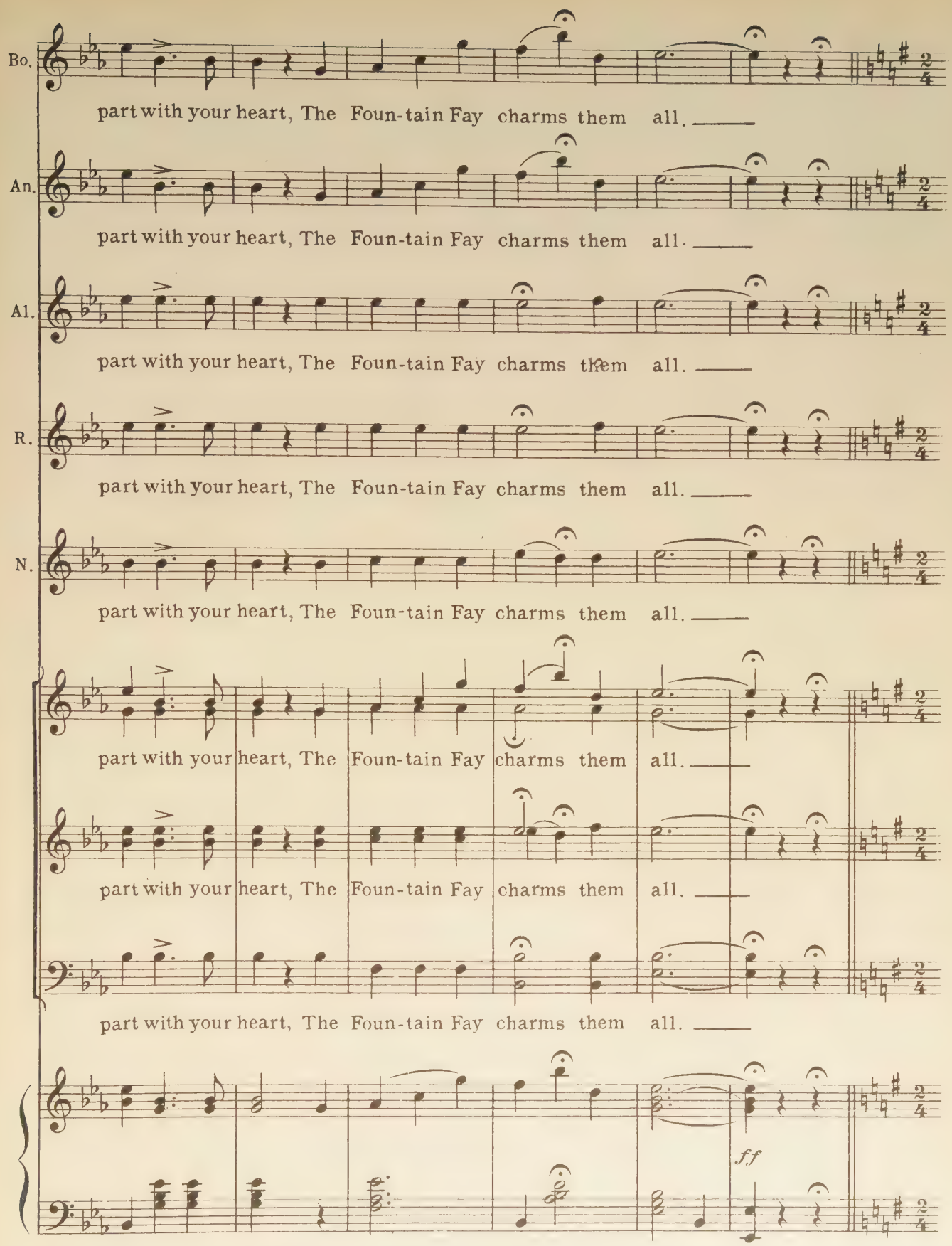

Bo.
Prin-cess I must sure - ly be, Be - cause it is a cer - tain - ty, I'm
An.
Prin-cess she must sure - ly be, Be - cause it is a cer - tain - ty, She's
Fr.Bi.
Prin-cess I must sure - ly be, Be - cause it is a cer - tain - ty, I'm
Al.
Prin-cess she can not fool me, Be - cause it is a cer - tain - ty, She's
N.
Prin-cess she must sure - ly be, Be - cause it is a cer - tain - ty, She's
Prin-cess no she can not be, Be - cause it is a cer - tain - ty, She
Prin-cess no she can not be, Be - cause it is a cer - tain - ty, She
Prin-cess no she can not be, Be - cause it is a cer - tain - ty, She

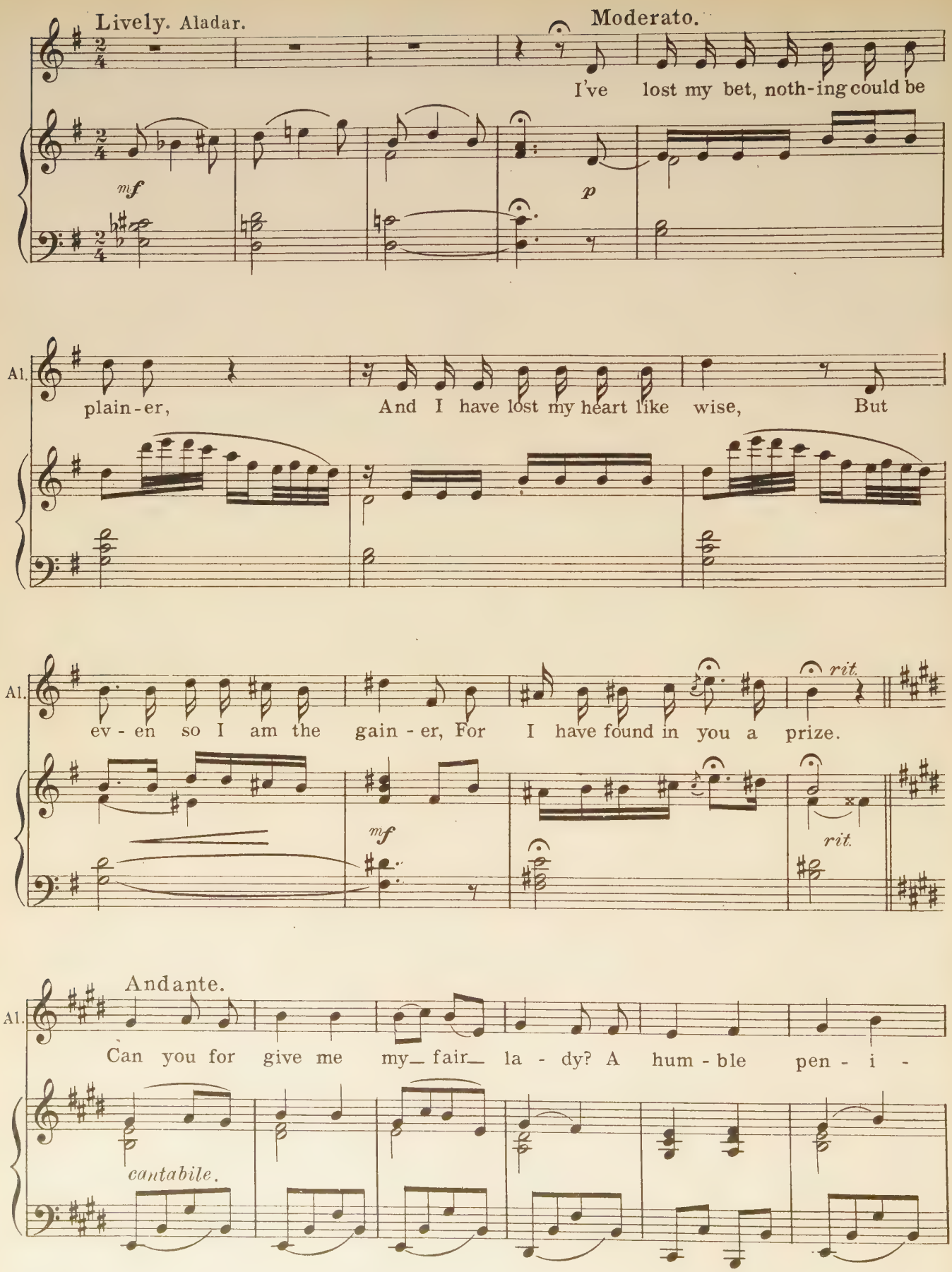

Bo.
not the Foun-tain Fay, I'm not the Foun - tain Fay.
An.
not the Foun-tain Fay, She's not the Foun - tain Fay.
Fr.Bi.
not the Foun-tain Fay, I'm not the Foun - tain Fay.
Al.
is the Foun-tain Fay, She is the Foun - tain Fay.
N.
not the Foun-tain Fay, She's not the Foun - tain Fay.
is the Foun-tain Fay, She is the Foun - tain Fay.
is the Foun-tain Fay, She is the Foun - tain Fay.
is the Foun-tain Fay, She is the Foun - tain Fay.
ff f rall. fff

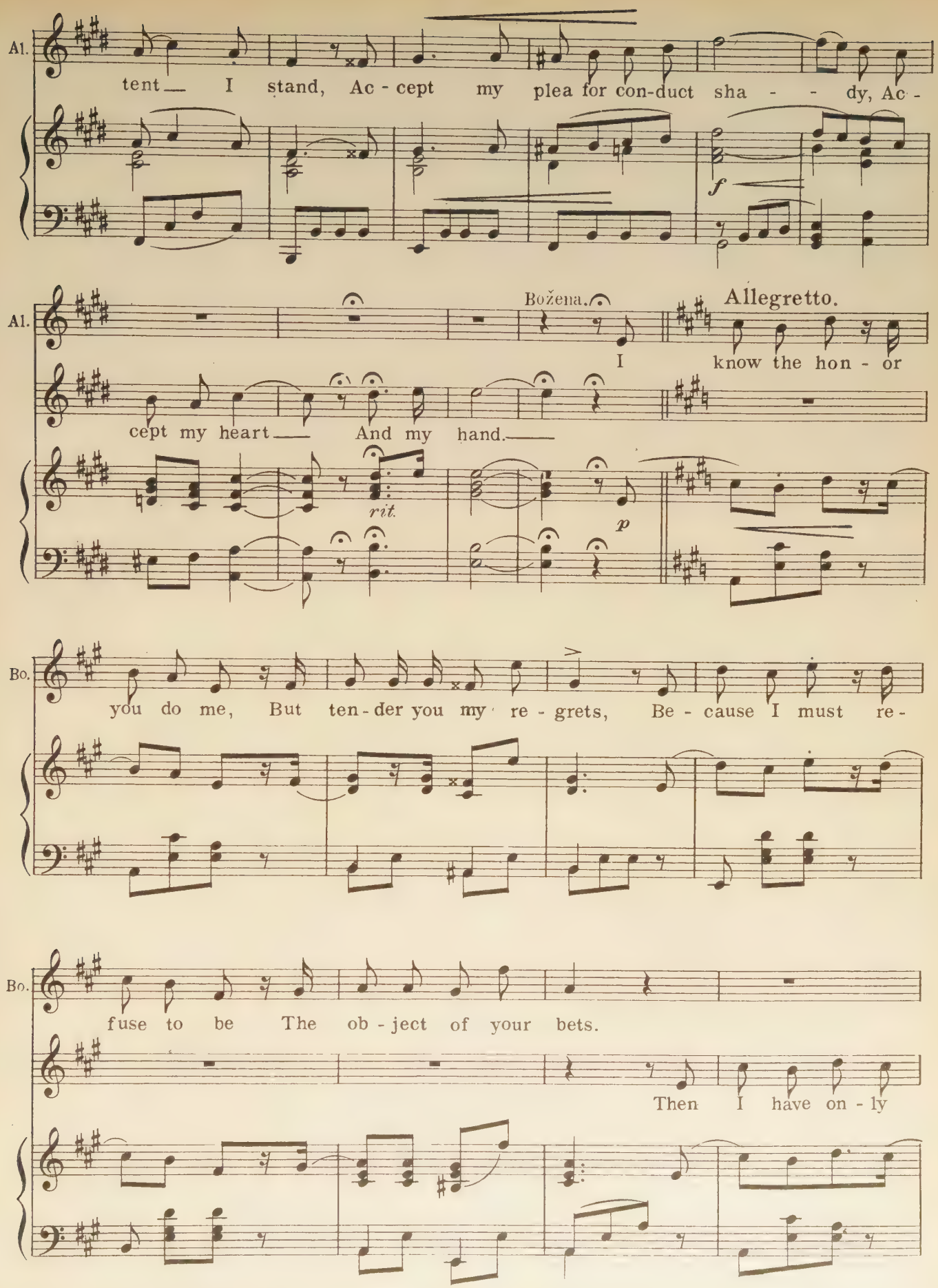

Rudi.
Here you will find the Foun-tain Fay.
(Presents Annamirl.)
f
f
ff
Tempo di Valse.
Annamirl.
Foun-tain Fay, Foun-tain Fay ev-'ry-one
ad lib.
p
An.
cries, So fas - cin - a - ting they find ___ her, Play-ing the
game of love, Win-ning the prize And leav-ing her vic-tims be-hind

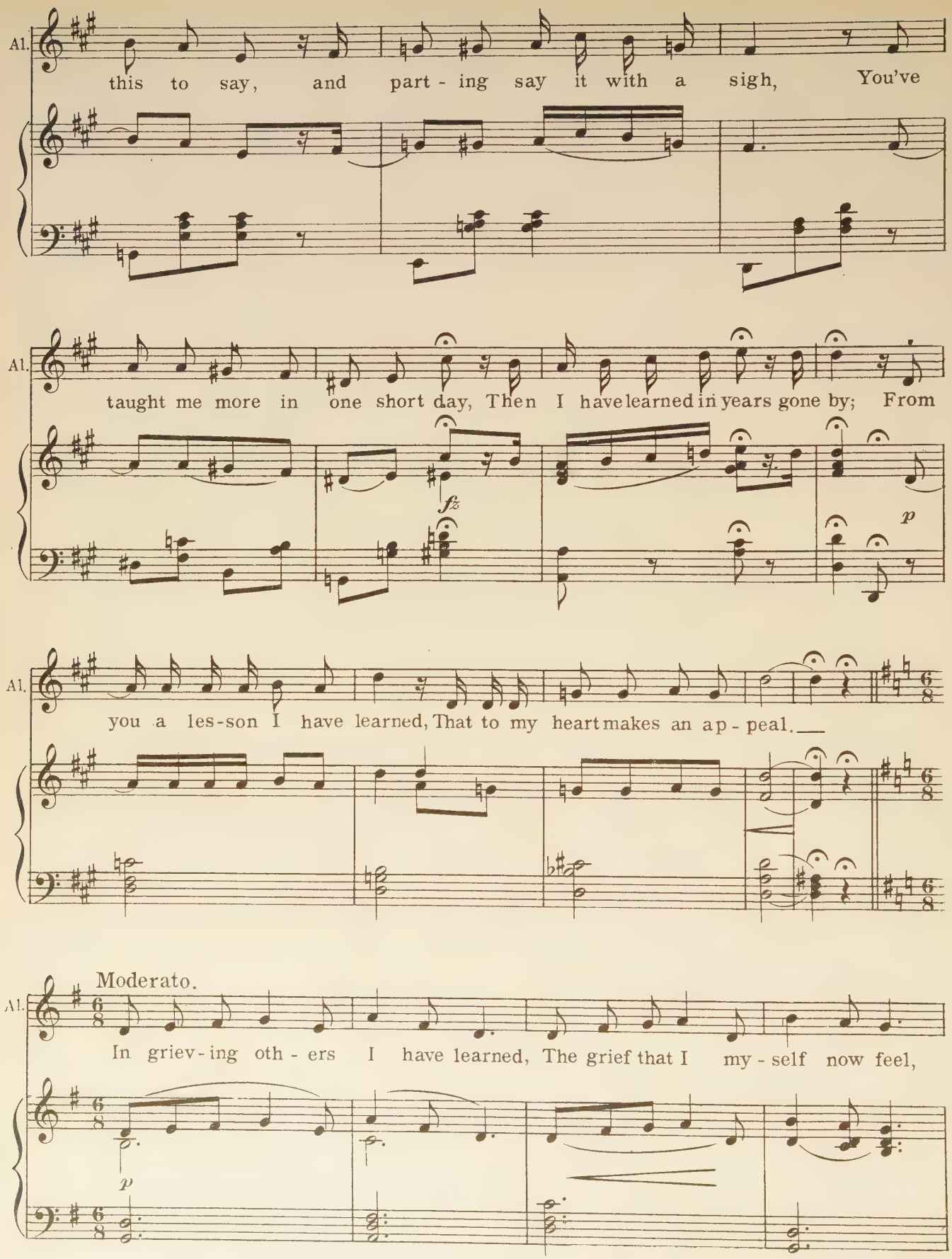

Božena. mf
So all you who once be-come slaves to her art, Stand
An. mf
her So all you who once be-come slaves to her art, Stand
Alader. mf
So all you who once be-come slaves to her art, Stand
Rudi. mf
So all you who once be-come slaves to her art, Stand
Nepomuk. mf
So all you who once be-come slaves to her art, Stand
CHORUS.
SOPRANO. mf
ALTO.
So all you who once be-come slaves to her art, Stand
TENOR. mf
So all you who once be-come slaves to her art, Stand
BASS. mf
So all you who once be-come slaves to her art, Stand

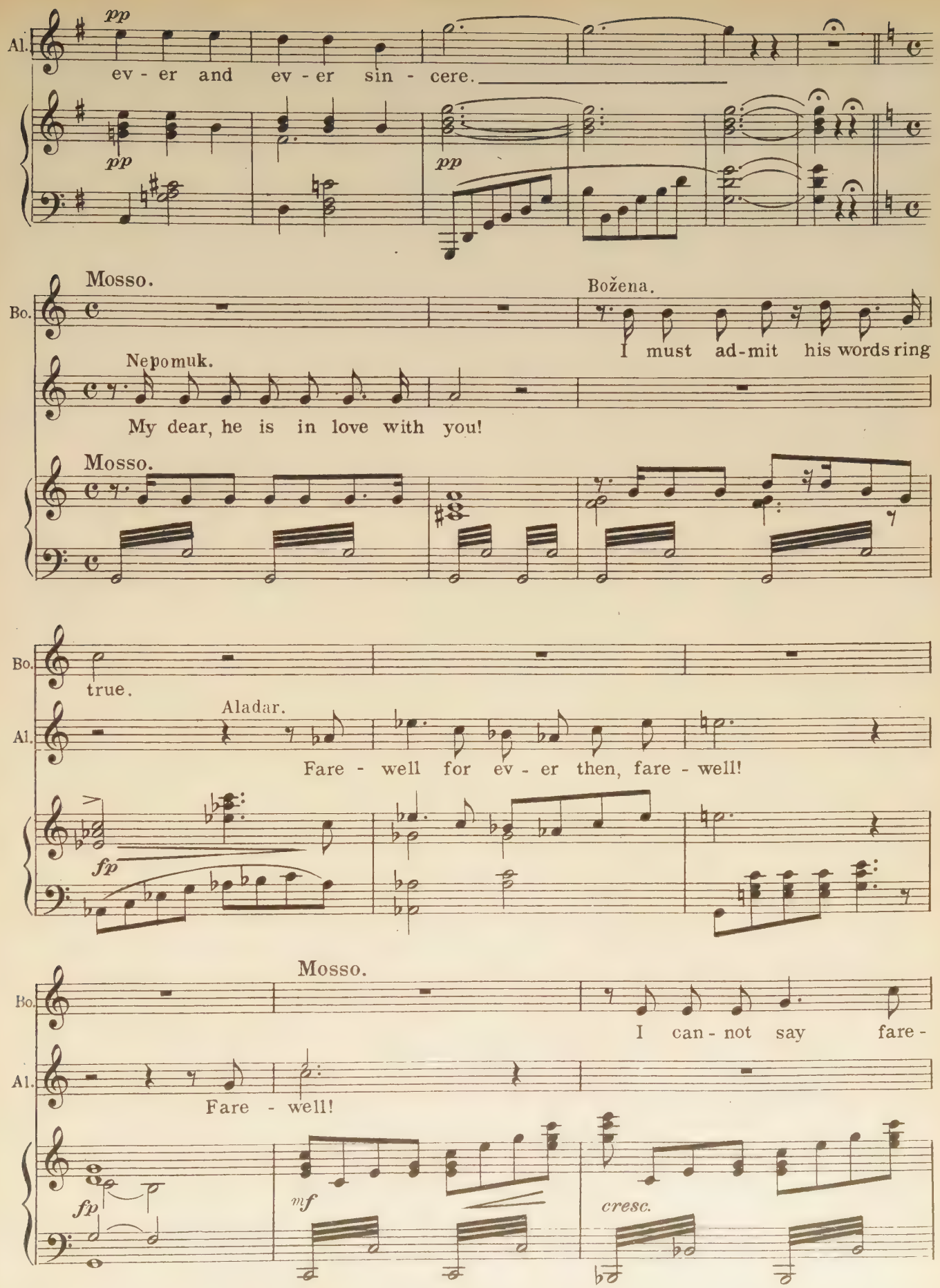

Bo.
at her beck and call To meet her is simp - ly to
An.
at her beck and call To meet her is simp - ly to
Al.
at her beck and call To meet her is simp - ly to
R.
at her beck and call To meet her is simp - ly to
N.
at her beck and call To meet her is simp - ly to
at her beck and call To meet her is simp - ly to
at her beck and call To meet her is simp - ly to
at her beck and call To meet her is simp - ly to

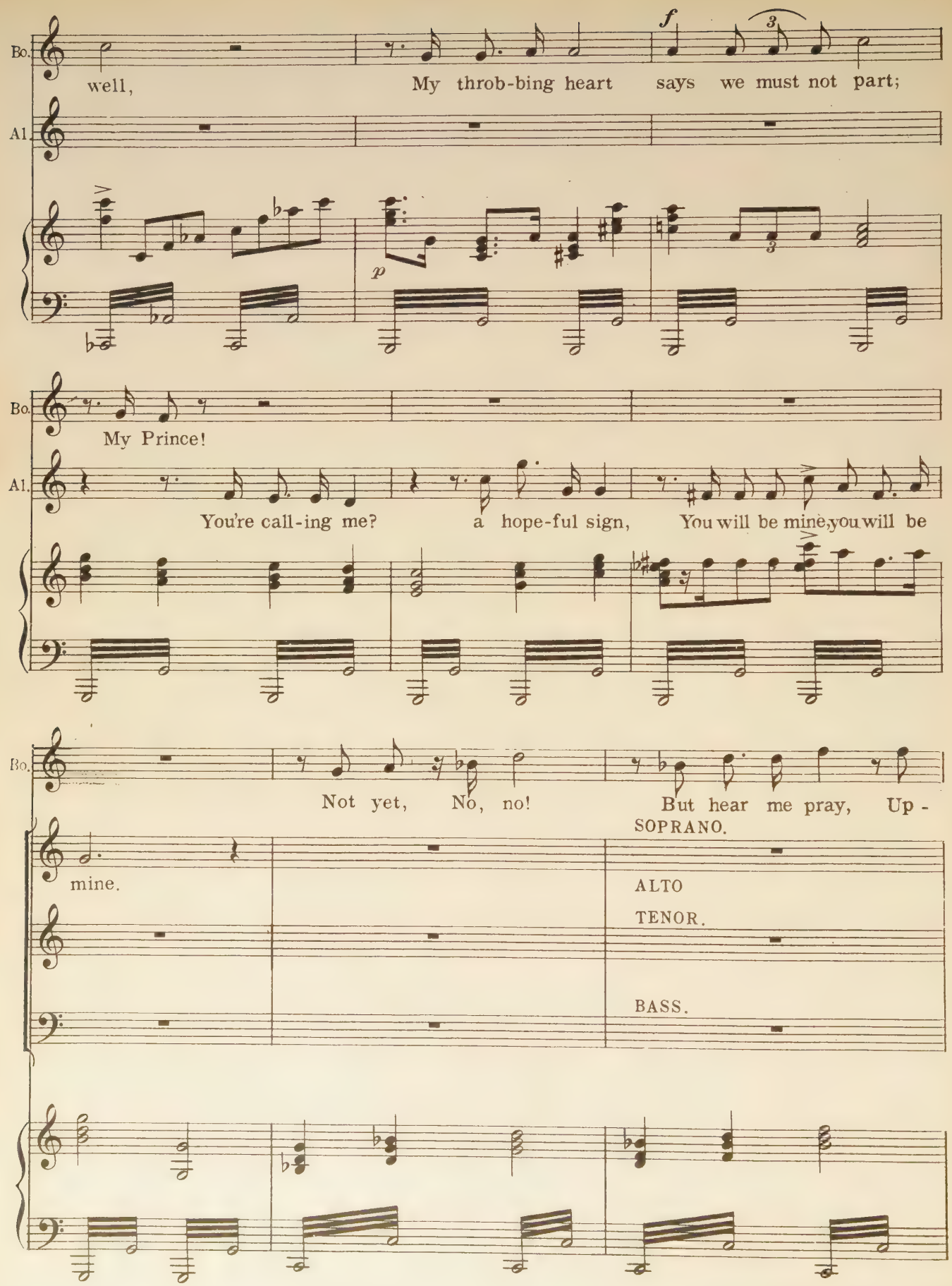

Bo.
part with your heart, The Foun-tain Fay charms them all.
An.
part with your heart, The Foun-tain Fay charms them all.
Al.
part with your heart, The Foun-tain Fay charms them all.
R.
part with your heart, The Foun-tain Fay charms them all.
N.
part with your heart, The Foun-tain Fay charms them all.
part with your heart, The Foun-tain Fay charms them all.
part with your heart, The Foun-tain Fay charms them all.
part with your heart, The Foun-tain Fay charms them all.
ff

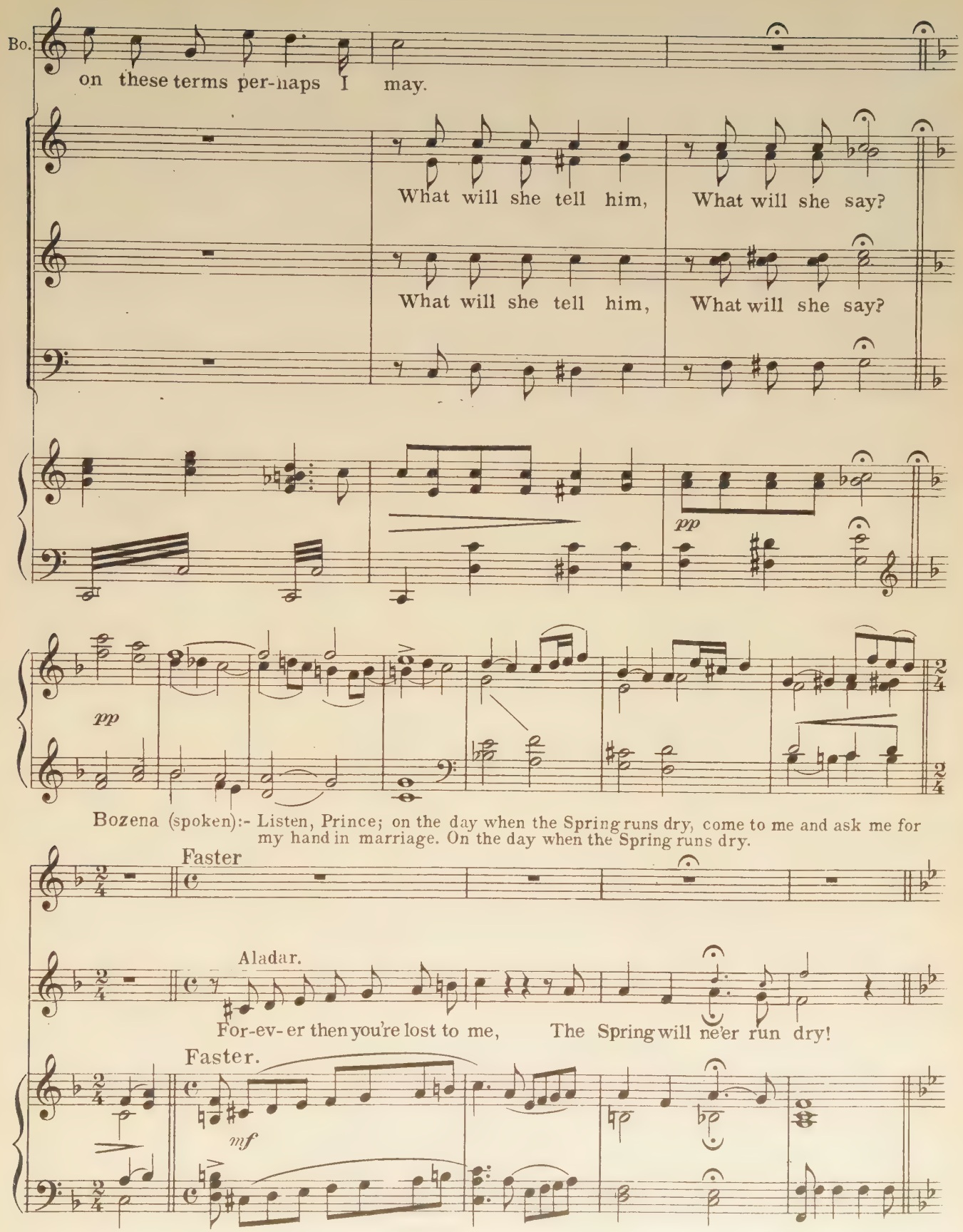

Lively. Aladar.
Moderato.
I've lost my bet, noth-ing could be
mf
p
Al.
plain-er, And I have lost my heart like wise, But
Al.
ev-en so I am the gain-er, For I have found in you a prize.
rit.
mf
rit.
Andante.
Al.
Can you for give me my_ fair_ la-dy? A hum-ble pen-i-
cantabile.

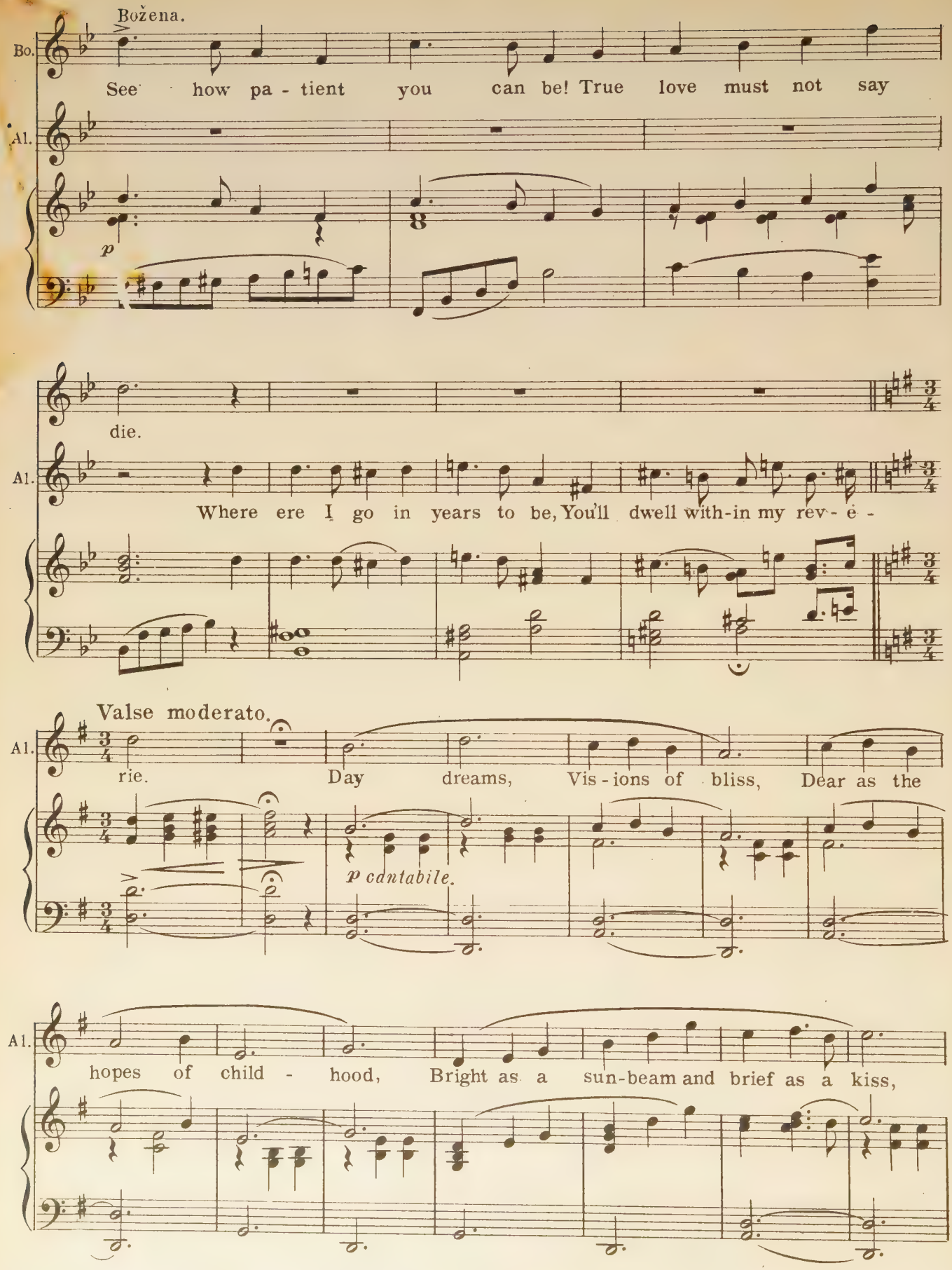

Al.
tent I stand, Ac - cept my plea for con-duct sha - - dy, Ac -
f
Al.
Božena.
Allegretto.
I know the hon - or
cept my heart And my hand.
rit.
p
Bo.
you do me, But ten - der you my re - grets, Be - cause I must re -
Bo.
fuse to be The ob - ject of your bets.
Then I have on - ly

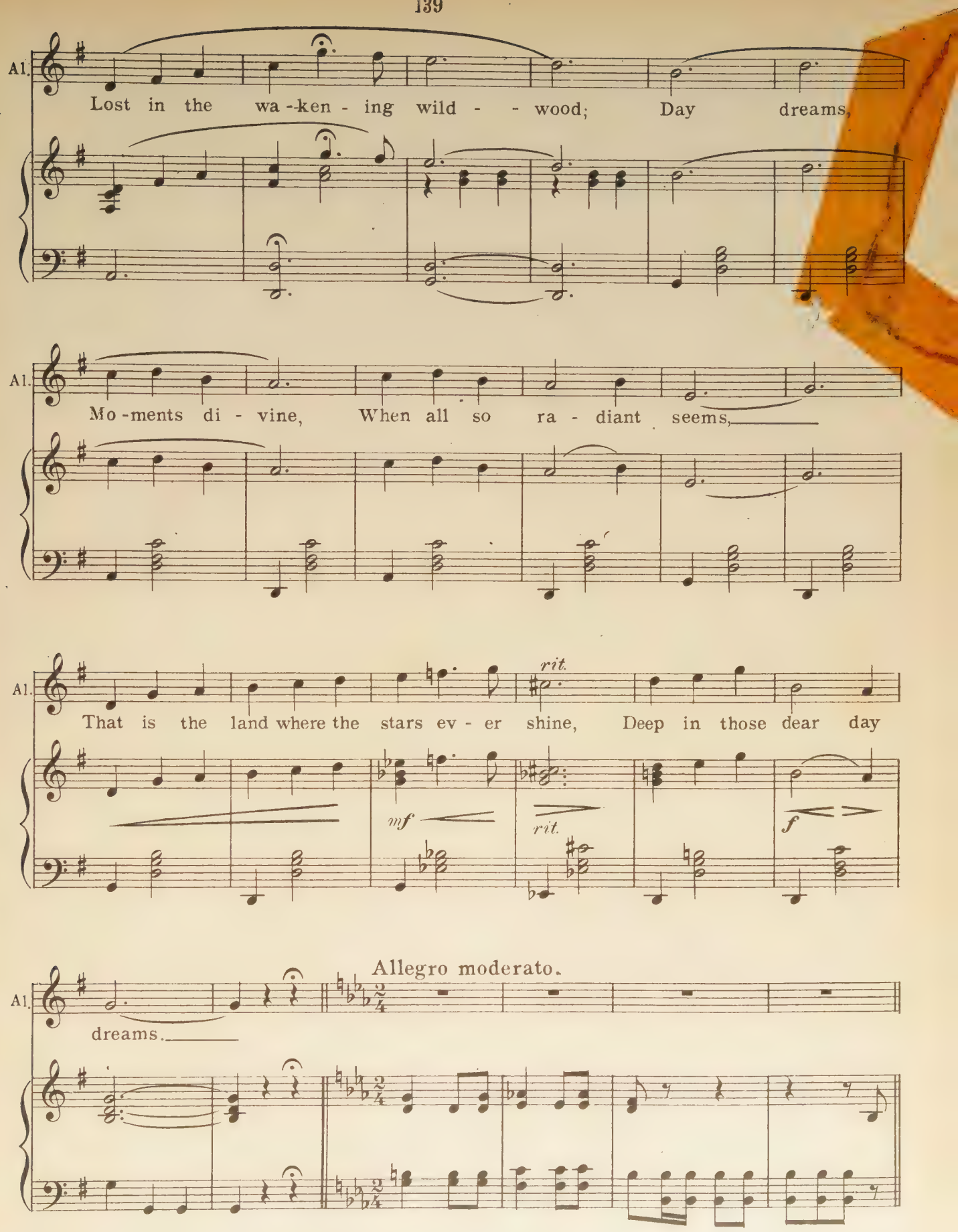

Al.
this to say, and part - ing say it with a sigh, You've
Al.
taught me more in one short day, Then I have learned in years gone by; From
fz
p
Al.
you a les-son I have learned, That to my heart makes an ap - peal.
Moderato.
Al.
In griev - ing oth - ers I have learned, The grief that I my - self now feel,
p

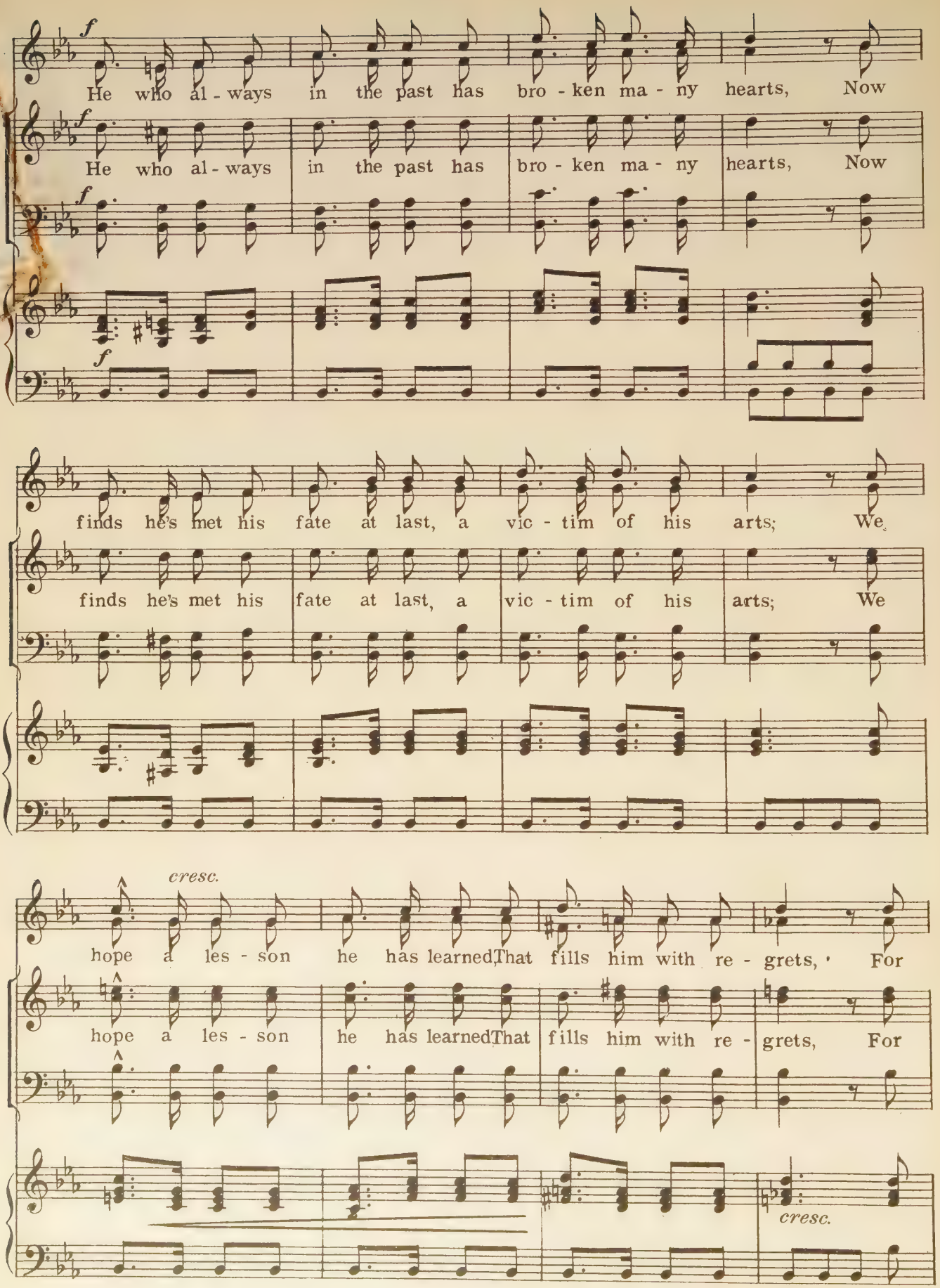

Al.
pp
ev - er and ev - er sin - cere.
pp
pp
Mosso.
Bo.
Božena.
I must ad-mit his words ring
Nepomuk.
My dear, he is in love with you!
Mosso.
Bo.
true.
Aladar.
Al.
Fare - well for ev - er then, fare - well!
fp
Mosso.
Bo.
I can - not say fare -
Al.
Fare - well!
fp
mf
cresc.

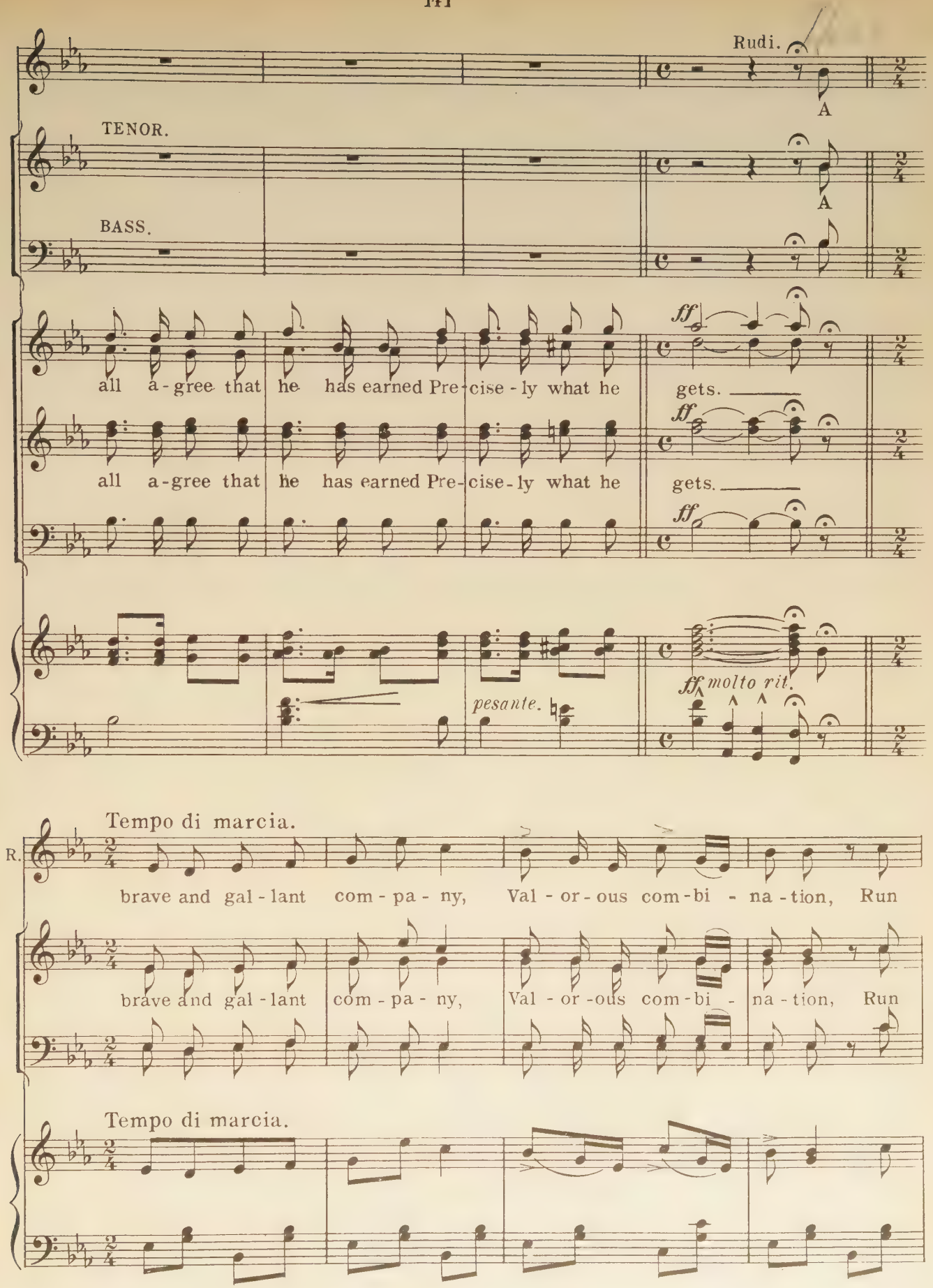

Bo.
well,
My throb-bing heart says we must not part;
Al.
f
p
Bo.
My Prince!
Al.
You're call-ing me? a hope-ful sign, You will be mine, you will be
Bo.
Not yet, No, no! But hear me pray, Up -
SOPRANO.
mine.
ALTO
TENOR.
BASS.

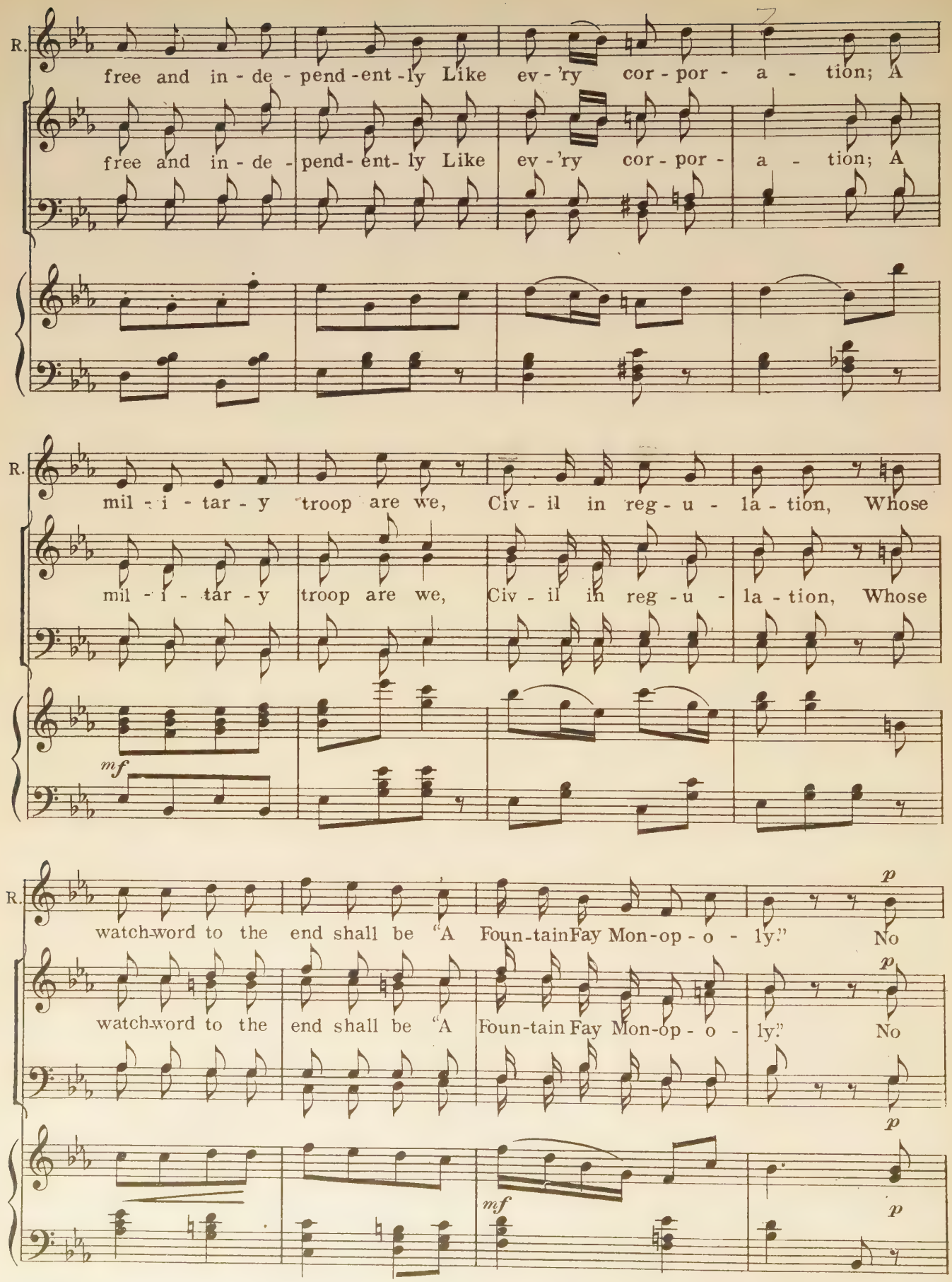

Bo.
on these terms per-haps I may.
What will she tell him, What will she say?
What will she tell him, What will she say?
pp
pp
Bozena (spoken):- Listen, Prince; on the day when the Spring runs dry, come to me and ask me for my hand in marriage. On the day when the Spring runs dry.
Faster
Aladar.
For-ev-er then you're lost to me, The Spring will ne'er run dry!
Faster.
mf

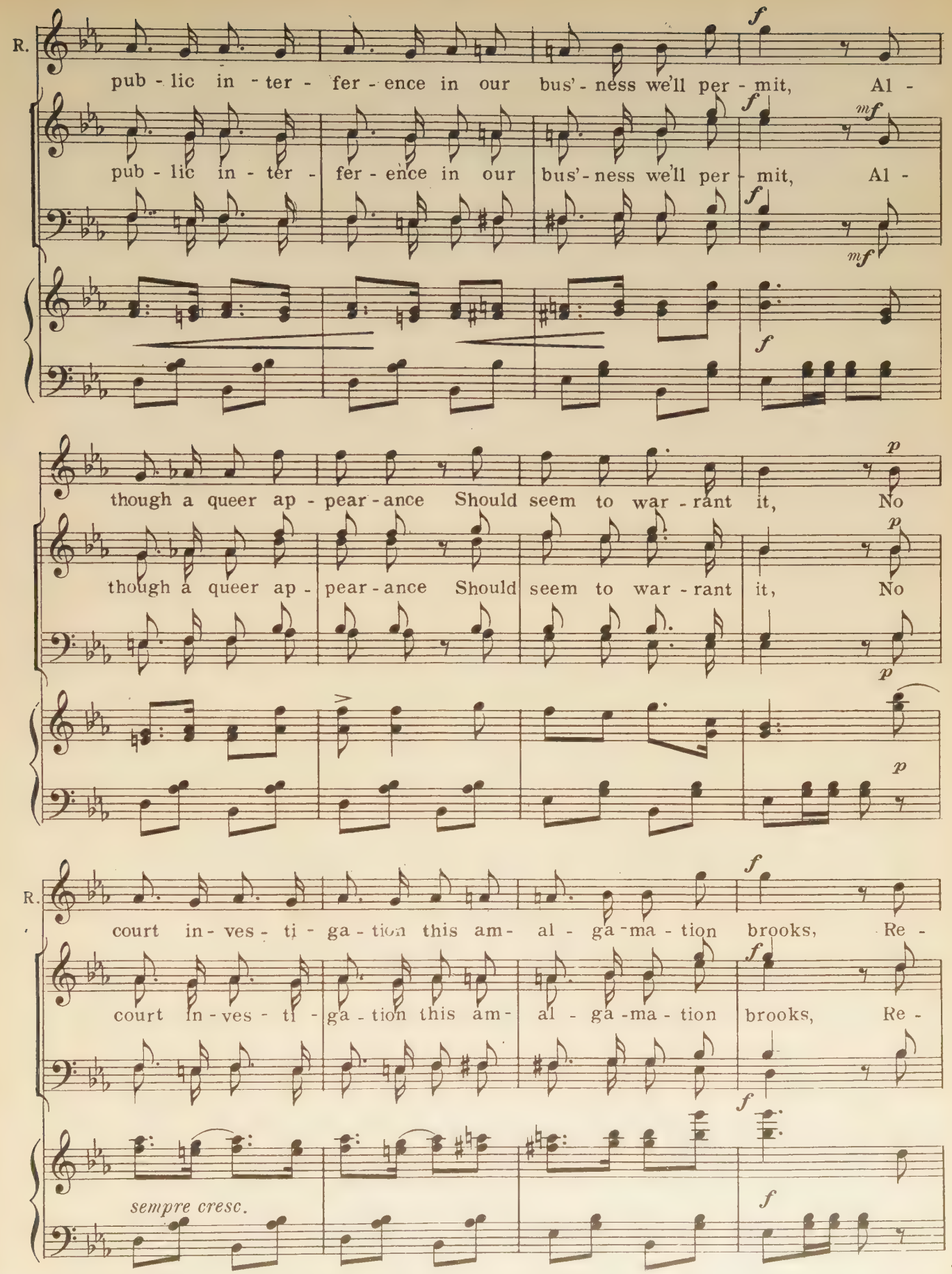

Božena.
Bo.
See how pa - tient you can be! True love must not say
Al.
p
die.
Al.
Where ere I go in years to be, You'll dwell with-in my rev - e -
Valse moderato.
Al.
rie. Day dreams, Vis - ions of bliss, Dear as the
p cantabile.
Al.
hopes of child - hood, Bright as a sun-beam and brief as a kiss,

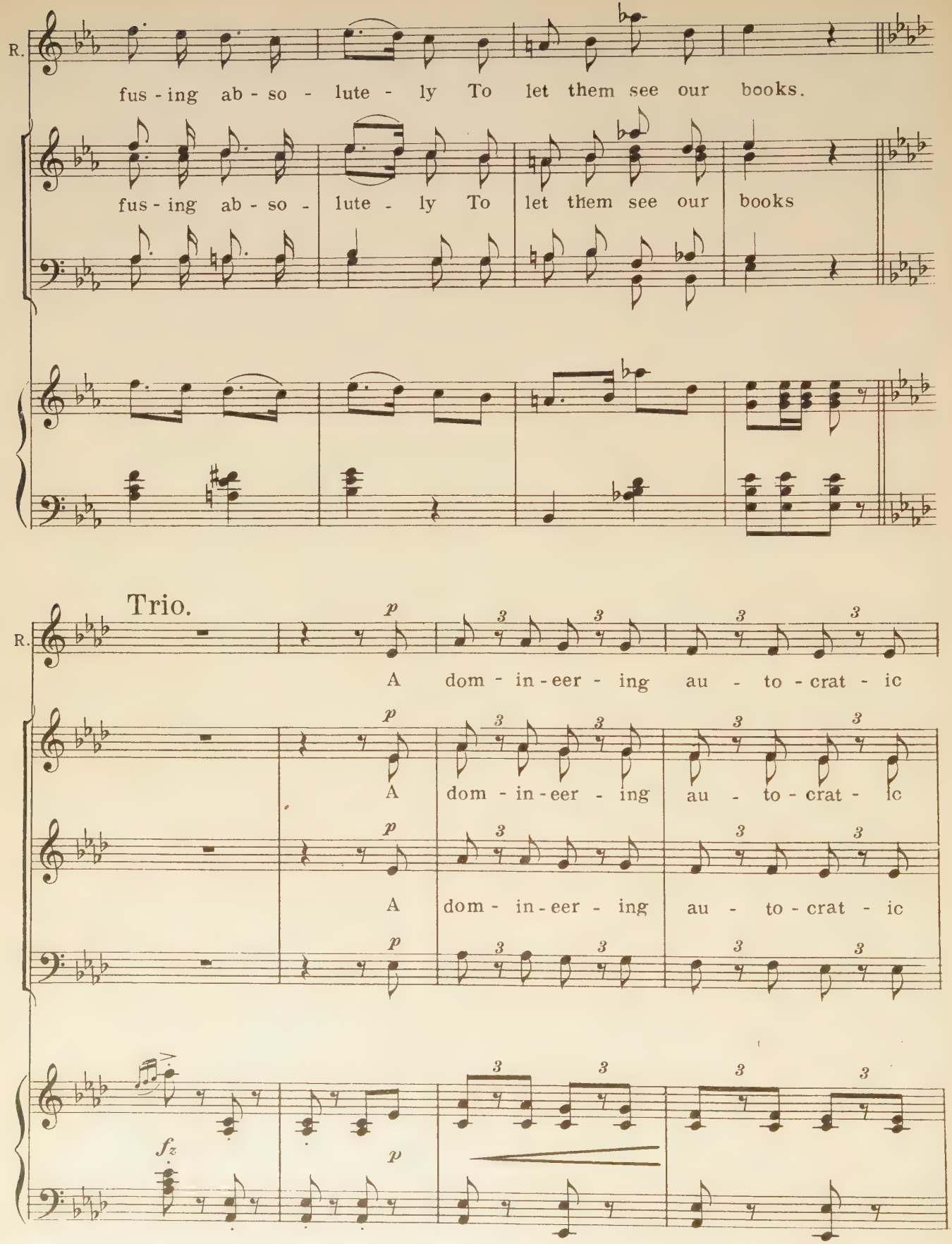

Al.
Lost in the wa-ken - ing wild - - wood; Day dreams,
Al.
Mo-ments di - vine, When all so ra - diant seems,
Al.
That is the land where the stars ev - er shine, Deep in those dear day
rit.
mf
rit.
f
Allegro moderato.
Al.
dreams.

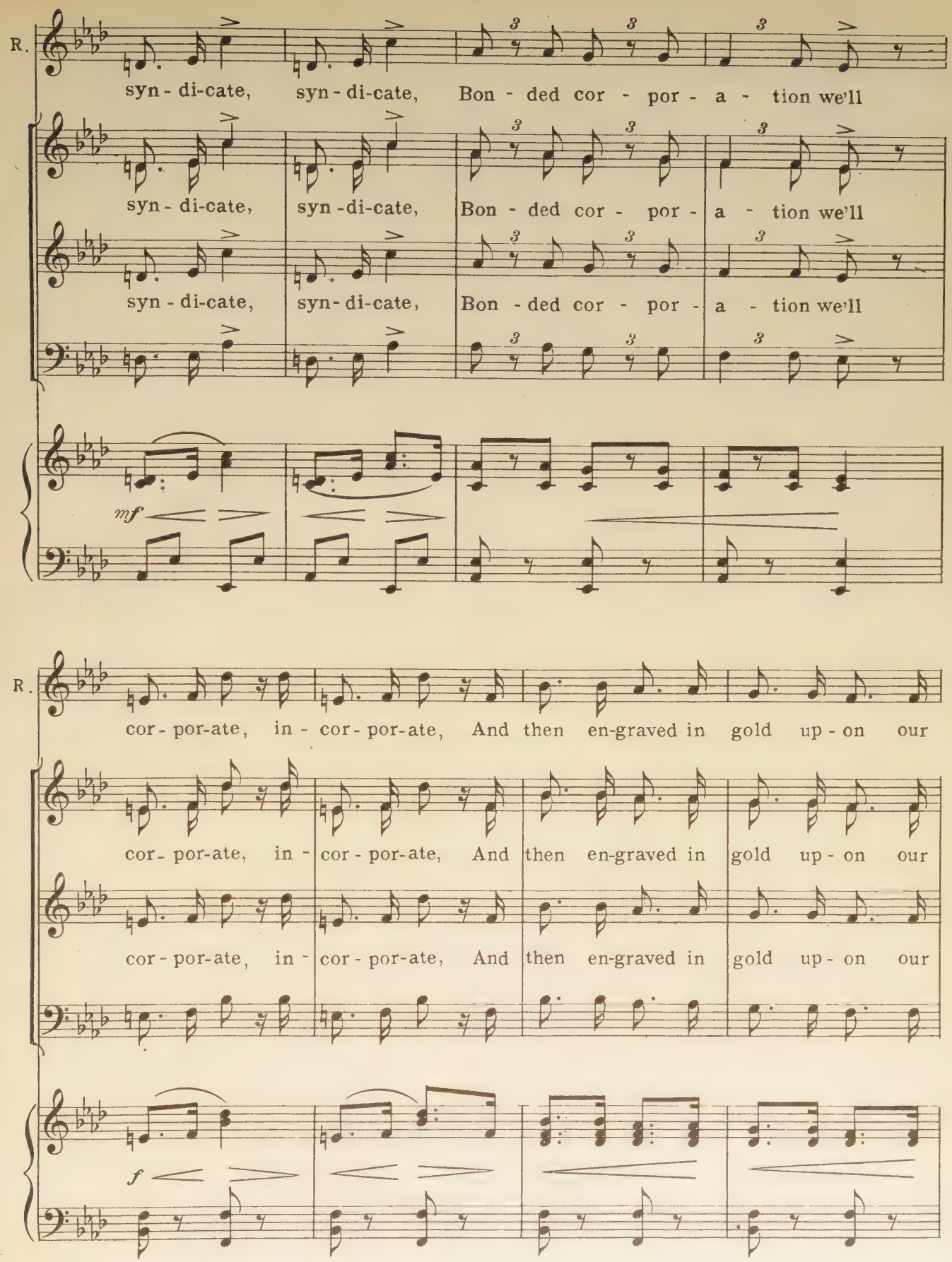

f
He who al - ways in the past has bro - ken ma - ny hearts, Now
He who al - ways in the past has bro - ken ma - ny hearts, Now
finds he's met his fate at last, a vic - tim of his arts; We
finds he's met his fate at last, a vic - tim of his arts; We
cresc.
hope a les - son he has learned That fills him with re - grets, For
hope a les - son he has learned That fills him with re - grets, For
cresc.

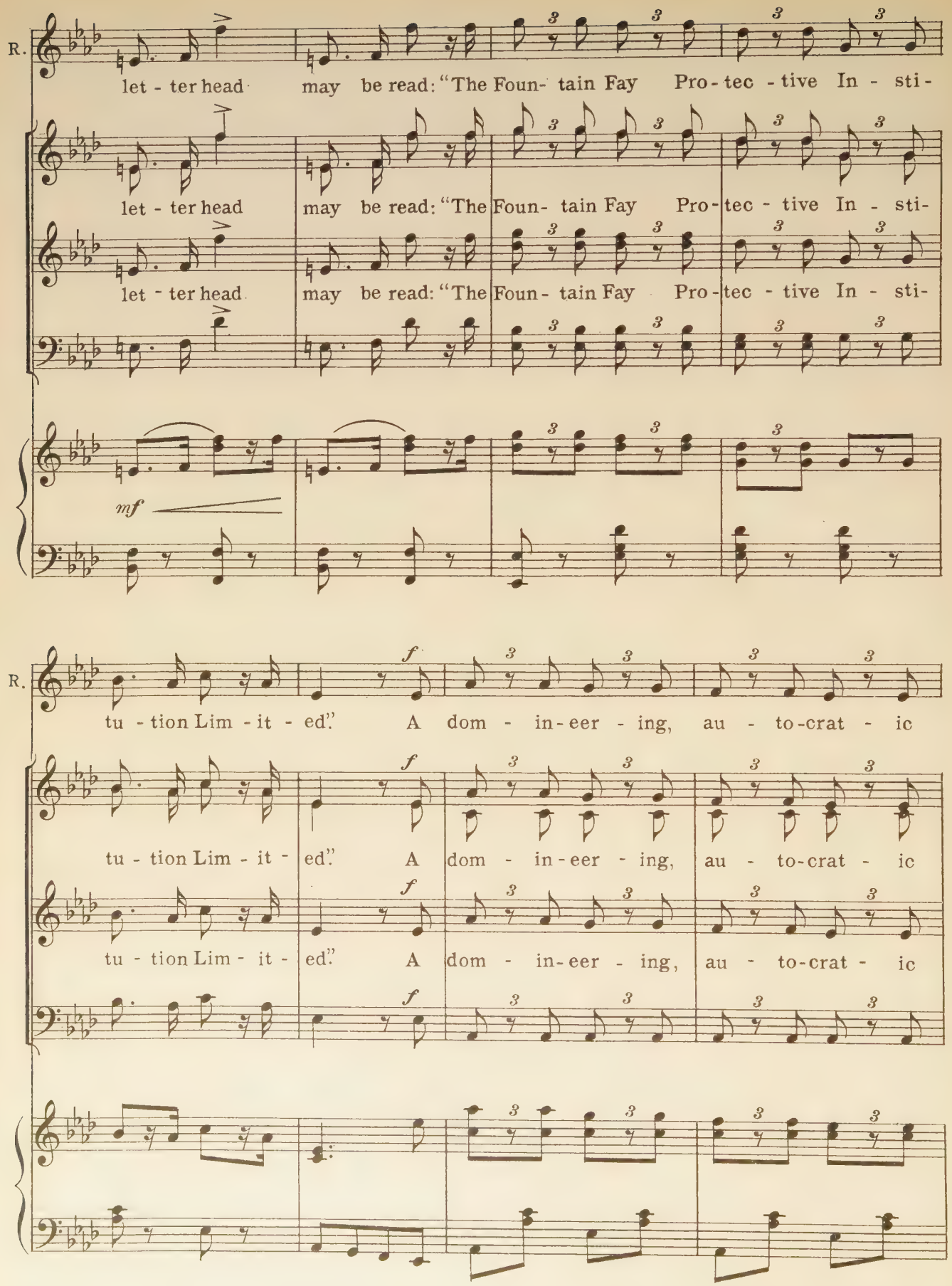

Rudi.
A
TENOR.
A
BASS.
all a-gree that he has earned Pre-cise-ly what he
ff
gets.
all a-gree that he has earned Pre-cise-ly what he
ff
gets.
ff
pesante.
ff molto rit.
Tempo di marcia.
R.
brave and gal-lant com-pa-ny, Val-or-ous com-bi-na-tion, Run
brave and gal-lant com-pa-ny, Val-or-ous com-bi-na-tion, Run
Tempo di marcia.

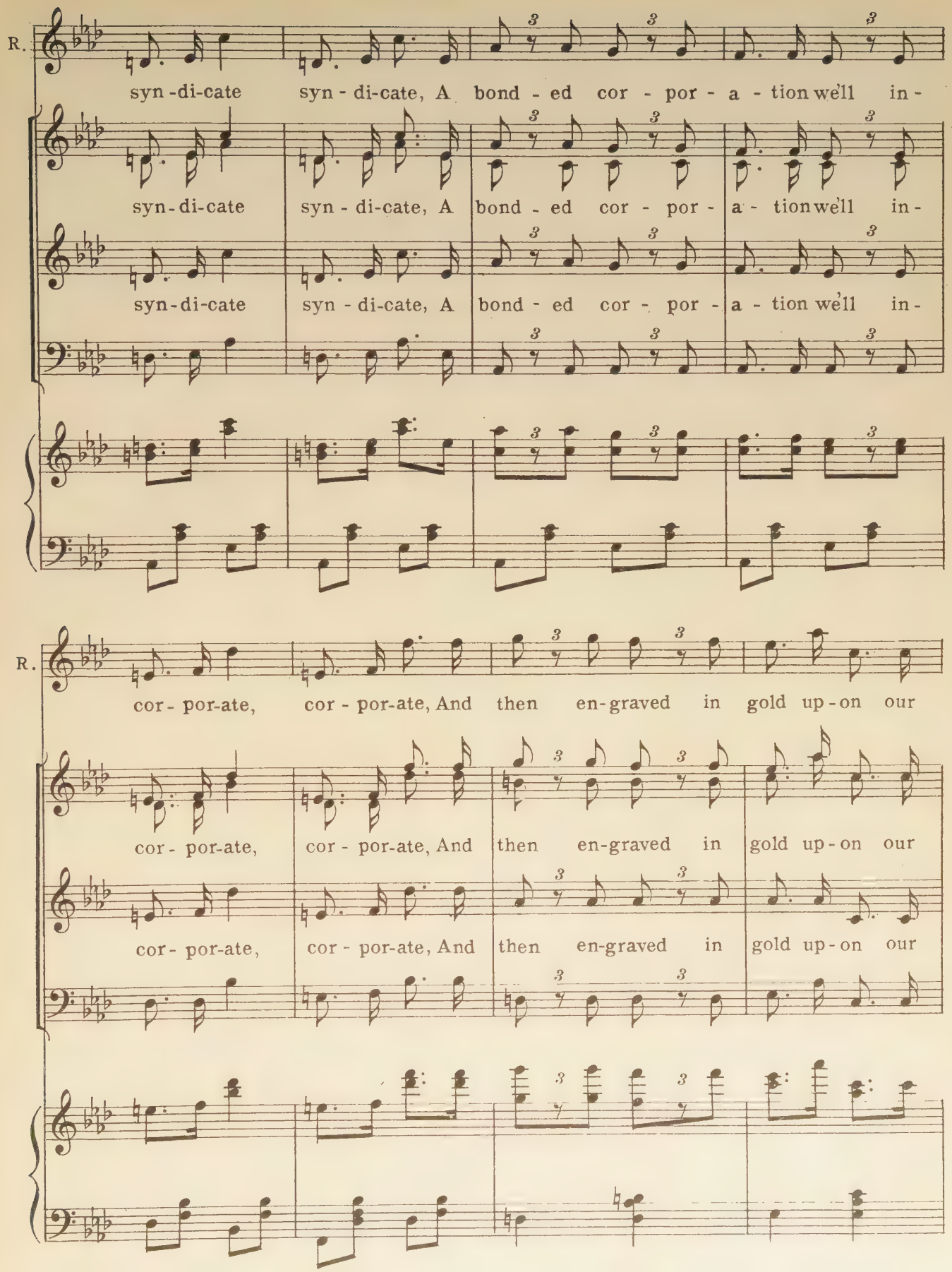

R.
free and in - de - pend - ent - ly Like ev - 'ry cor - por - a - tion; A
free and in - de - pend - ent - ly Like ev - 'ry cor - por - a - tion; A
R.
mil - i - tar - y troop are we, Civ - il in reg - u - la - tion, Whose
mil - i - tar - y troop are we, Civ - il in reg - u - la - tion, Whose
mf
R.
watch-word to the end shall be "A Foun-tain Fay Mon-op - o - ly." No
watch-word to the end shall be "A Foun-tain Fay Mon-op - o - ly." No
p
p
p
mf
p

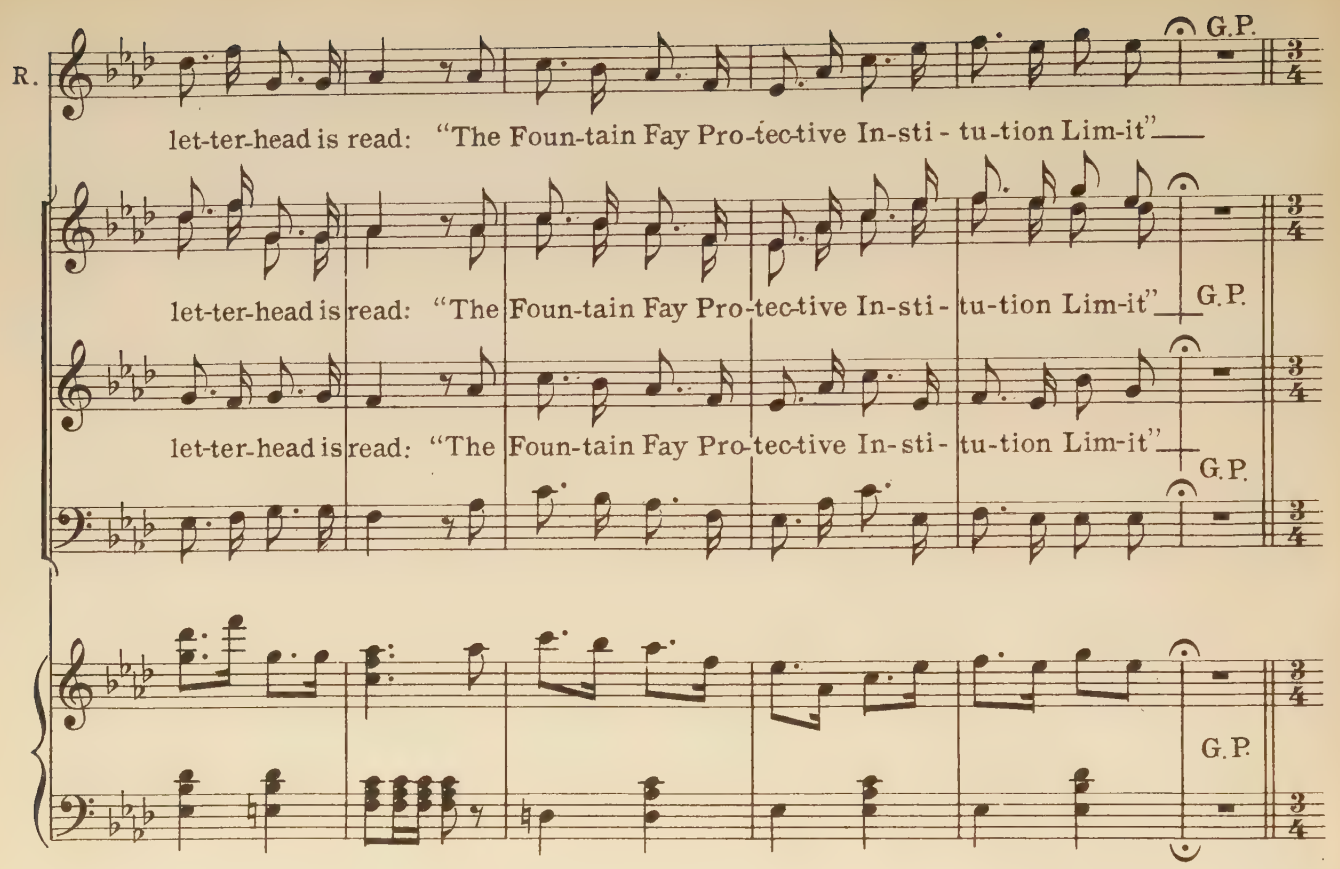

R.
pub - lic in - ter - fer - ence in our bus' - ness we'll per - mit, Al -
pub - lic in - ter - fer - ence in our bus' - ness we'll per - mit, Al -
though a queer ap - pear - ance Should seem to war - rant it, No
though a queer ap - pear - ance Should seem to war - rant it, No
R.
court in - ves - ti - ga - tion this am - al - ga - ma - tion brooks, Re -
court in - ves - ti - ga - tion this am - al - ga - ma - tion brooks, Re -
sempre cresc.


R.
fus - ing ab - so - lute - ly To let them see our books.
fus - ing ab - so - lute - ly To let them see our books
Trio.
R.
A dom - in - eer - ing au - to - crat - ic
A dom - in - eer - ing au - to - crat - ic
A dom - in - eer - ing au - to - crat - ic
p
fz
p


R.
syn - di-cate, syn - di-cate, Bon - ded cor - por - a - tion we'll
syn - di-cate, syn - di-cate, Bon - ded cor - por - a - tion we'll
syn - di-cate, syn - di-cate, Bon - ded cor - por - a - tion we'll
mf
R.
cor - por-ate, in - cor - por-ate, And then en-graved in gold up - on our
cor - por-ate, in - cor - por-ate, And then en-graved in gold up - on our
cor - por-ate, in - cor - por-ate, And then en-graved in gold up - on our
f

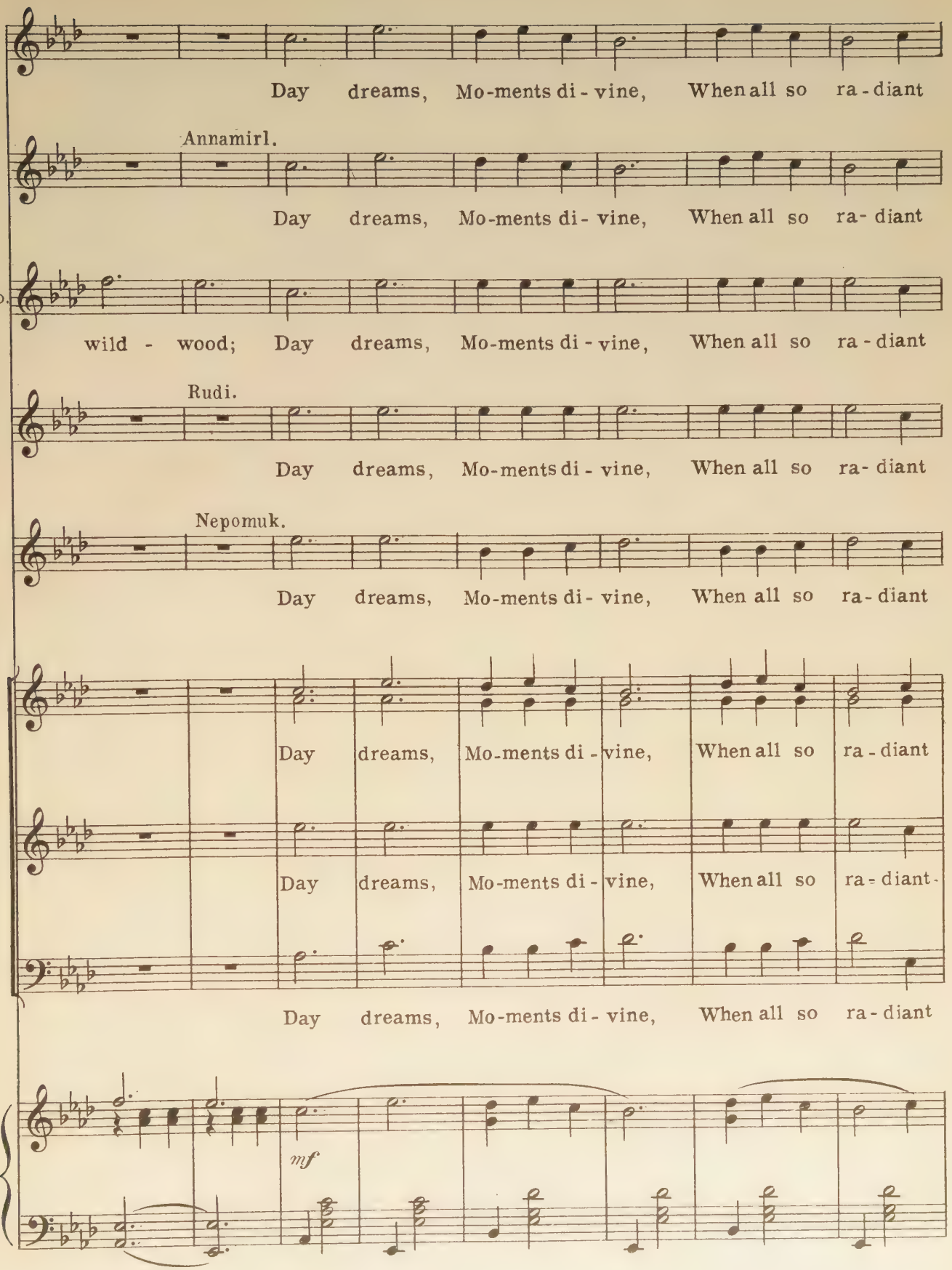

R.
let - ter head may be read: "The Foun- tain Fay Pro - tec - tive In - sti-
let - ter head may be read: "The Foun- tain Fay Pro - tec - tive In - sti-
let - ter head may be read: "The Foun - tain Fay Pro - tec - tive In - sti-
mf
R.
tu - tion Lim - it - ed." A dom - in - eer - ing, au - to - crat - ic
f
tu - tion Lim - it - ed." A dom - in - eer - ing, au - to - crat - ic
tu - tion Lim - it - ed." A dom - in - eer - ing, au - to - crat - ic

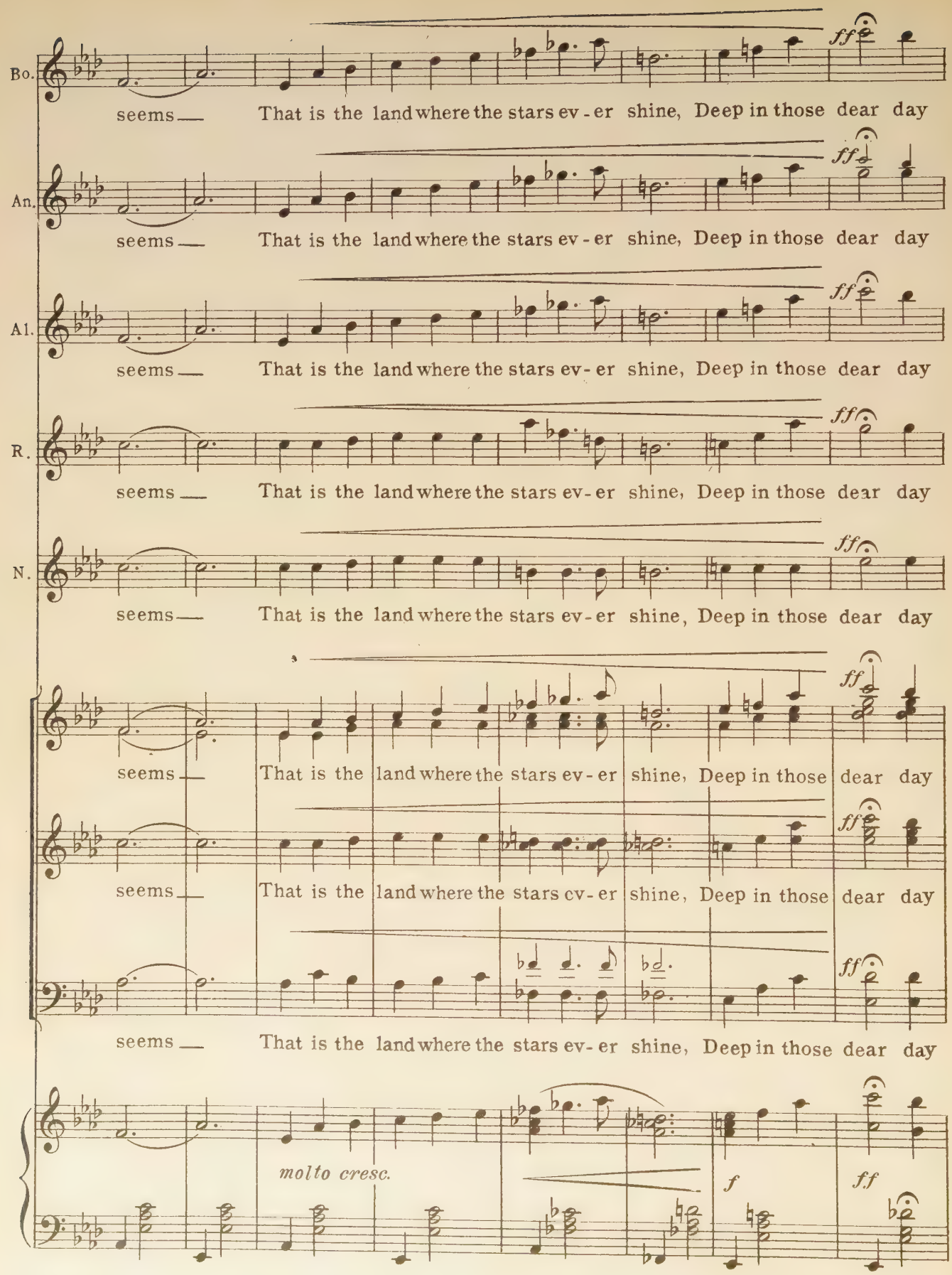

R.
syn-di-cate syn-di-cate, A bond-ed cor-por-a-tion well in-
syn-di-cate syn-di-cate, A bond-ed cor-por-a-tion well in-
syn-di-cate syn-di-cate, A bond-ed cor-por-a-tion well in-
R.
cor-por-ate, cor-por-ate, And then en-graved in gold up-on our
cor-por-ate, cor-por-ate, And then en-graved in gold up-on our
cor-por-ate, cor-por-ate, And then en-graved in gold up-on our

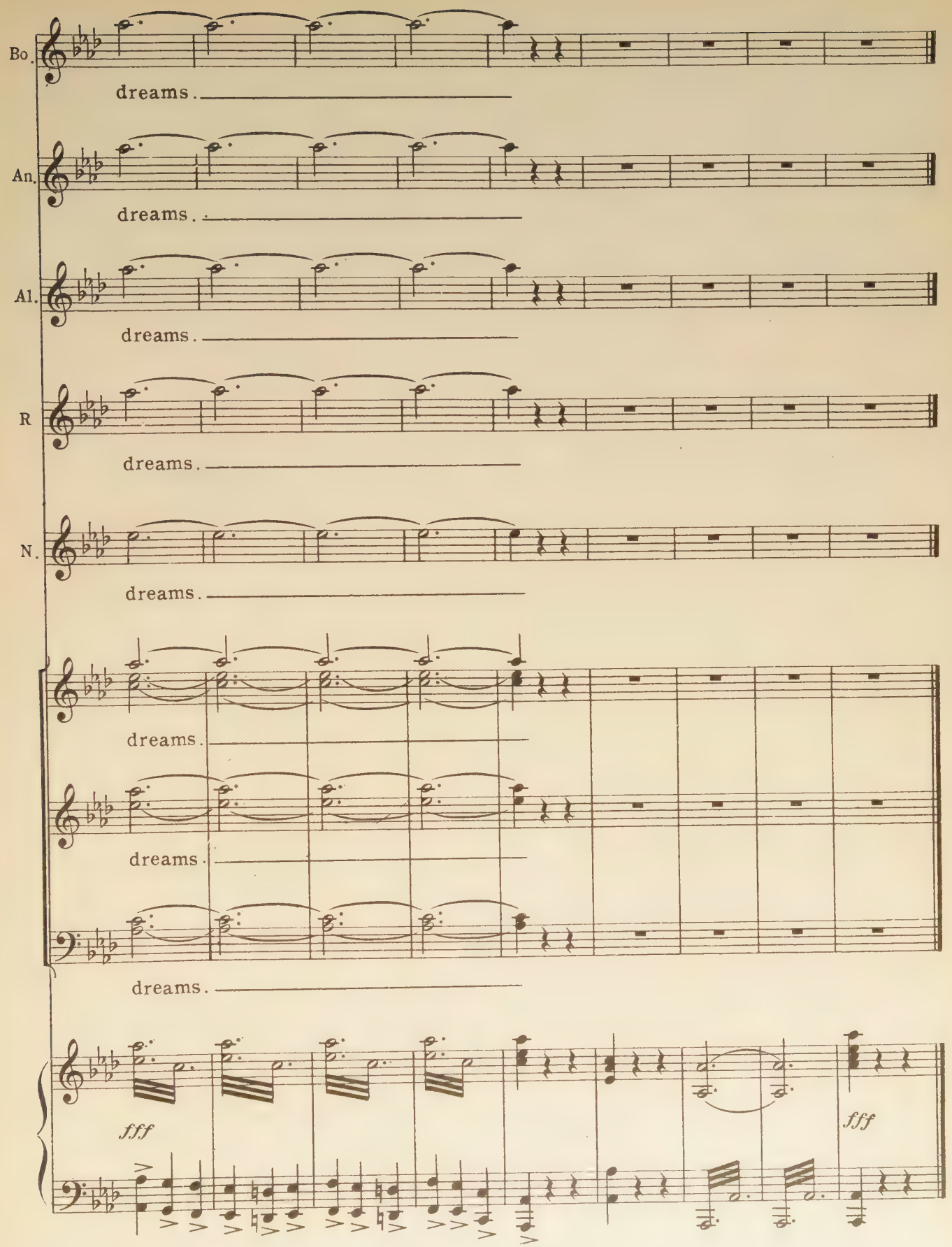

R.
let-ter-head is read: "The Foun-tain Fay Pro-tec-tive In-sti - tu-tion Lim-it"
G.P.
let-ter-head is read: "The Foun-tain Fay Pro-tec-tive In-sti - tu-tion Lim-it"
G.P.
let-ter-head is read: "The Foun-tain Fay Pro-tec-tive In-sti - tu-tion Lim-it"
G.P.
G.P.

Valse moderato.

p Božena.
Day dreams, Vis-ions of bliss, Dear as the hopes of child -
p
Bo.
hood, Bright as a sun-beam and brief as a kiss, Lost in the wa-ken - ing


Day dreams, Mo-ments di-vine, When all so ra-diant
Annamirl.
Day dreams, Mo-ments di-vine, When all so ra-diant
Bo.
wild - wood; Day dreams, Mo-ments di-vine, When all so ra-diant
Rudi.
Day dreams, Mo-ments di-vine, When all so ra-diant
Nepomuk.
Day dreams, Mo-ments di-vine, When all so ra-diant
Day dreams, Mo-ments di-vine, When all so ra-diant
Day dreams, Mo-ments di-vine, When all so ra-diant-
Day dreams, Mo-ments di-vine, When all so ra-diant
mf


Bo.
seems — That is the land where the stars ev - er shine, Deep in those dear day
ff
An.
seems — That is the land where the stars ev - er shine, Deep in those dear day
ff
Al.
seems — That is the land where the stars ev - er shine, Deep in those dear day
ff
R.
seems — That is the land where the stars ev - er shine, Deep in those dear day
ff
N.
seems — That is the land where the stars ev - er shine, Deep in those dear day
ff
seems — That is the land where the stars ev - er shine, Deep in those dear day
ff
seems — That is the land where the stars ev - er shine, Deep in those dear day
ff
seems — That is the land where the stars ev - er shine, Deep in those dear day
ff
molto cresc.
f
ff


Bo.
dreams.
An.
dreams.
Al.
dreams.
R
dreams.
N.
dreams.
dreams.
dreams.
dreams.
fff
fff

The Spring Maid.

BALLET.

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ROBERT HOOD BOWERS.

Maestoso.

Allegretto non troppo.

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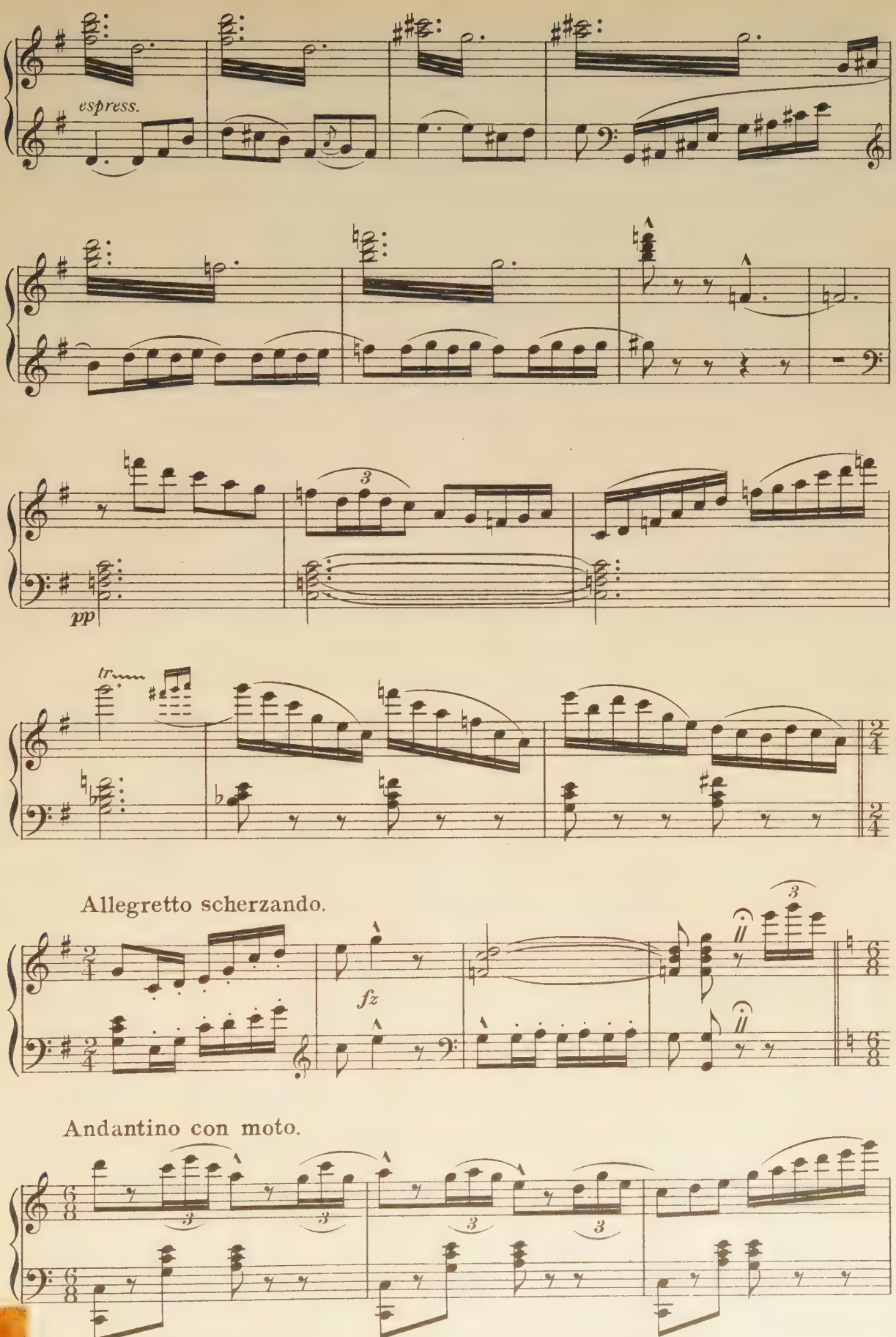
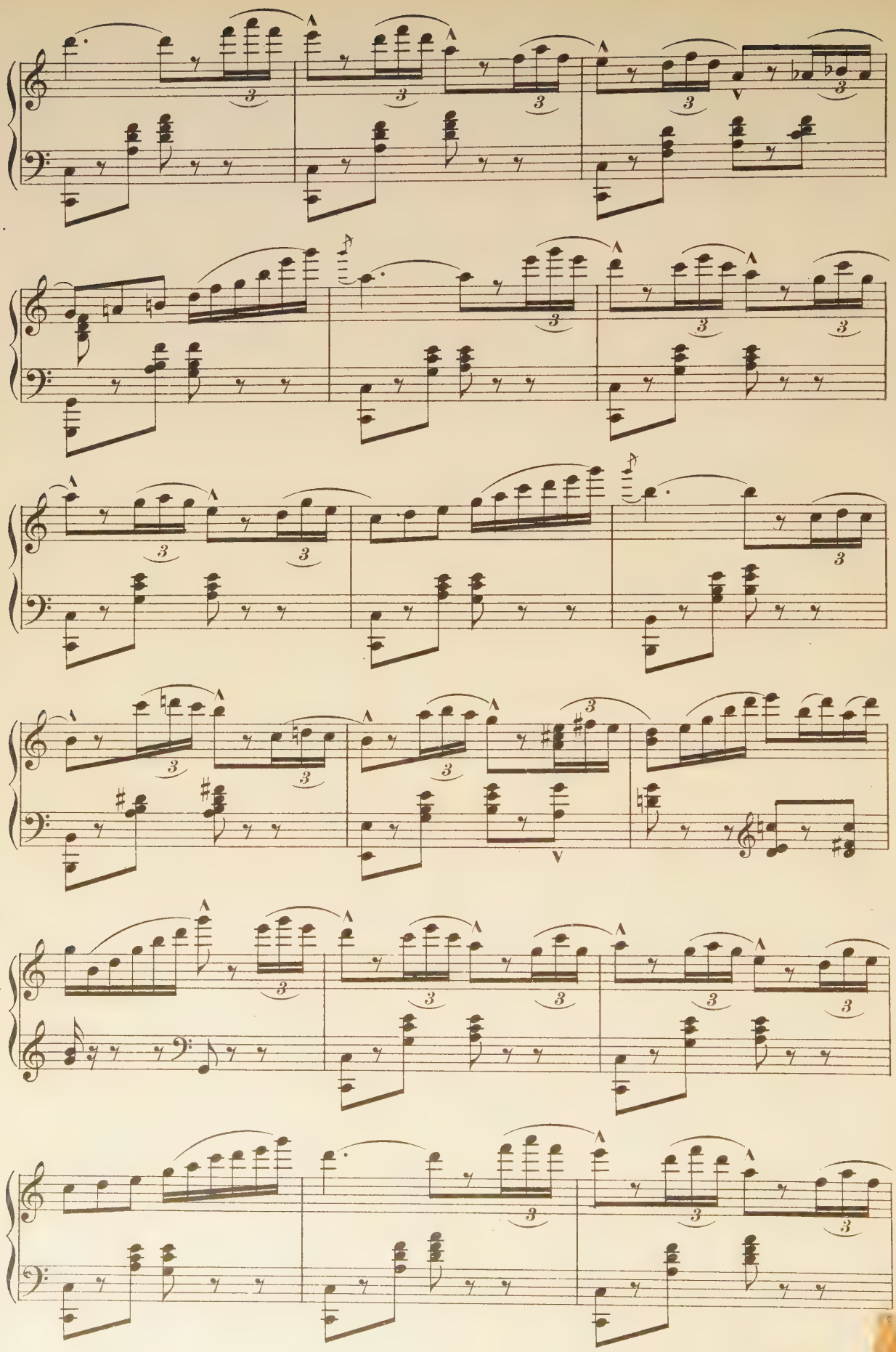
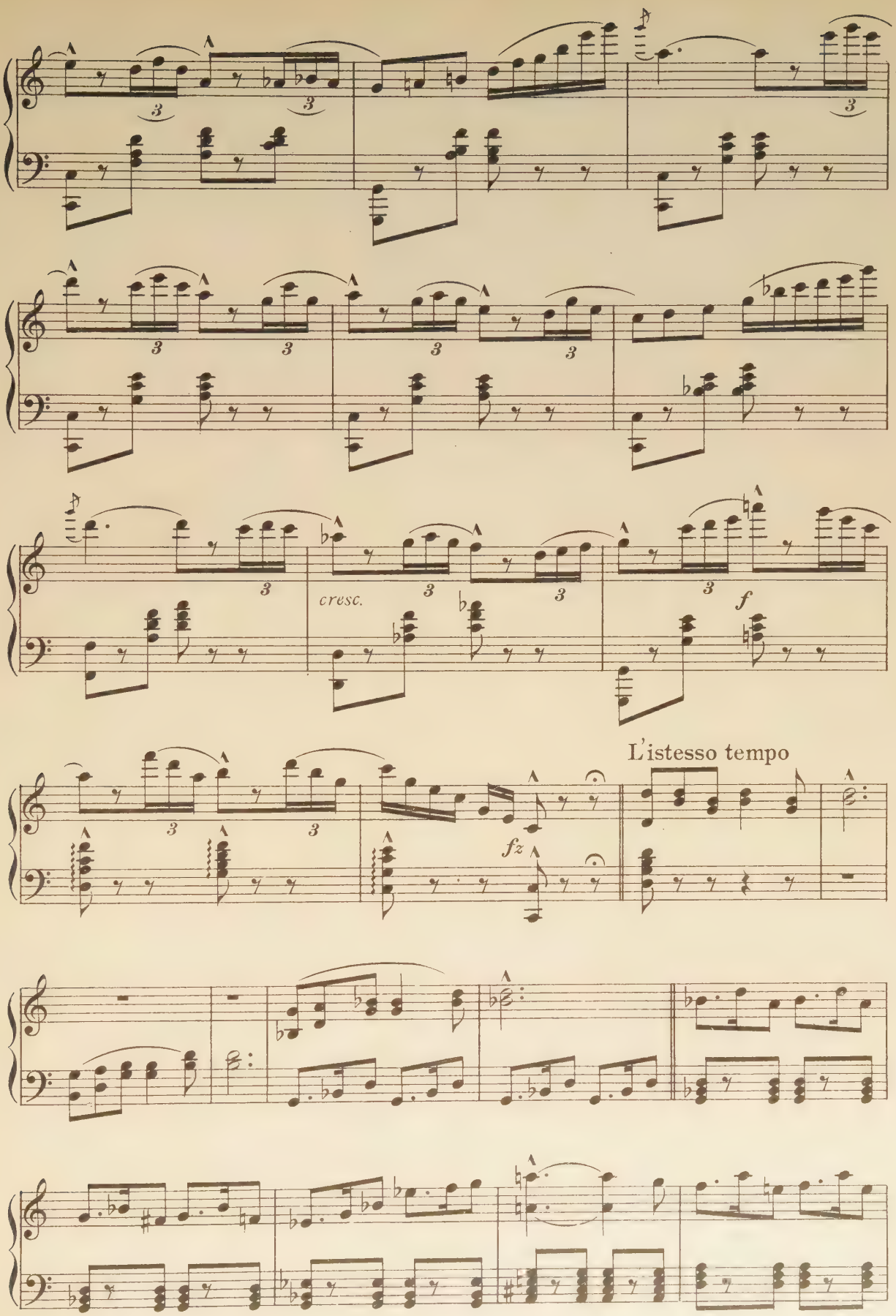
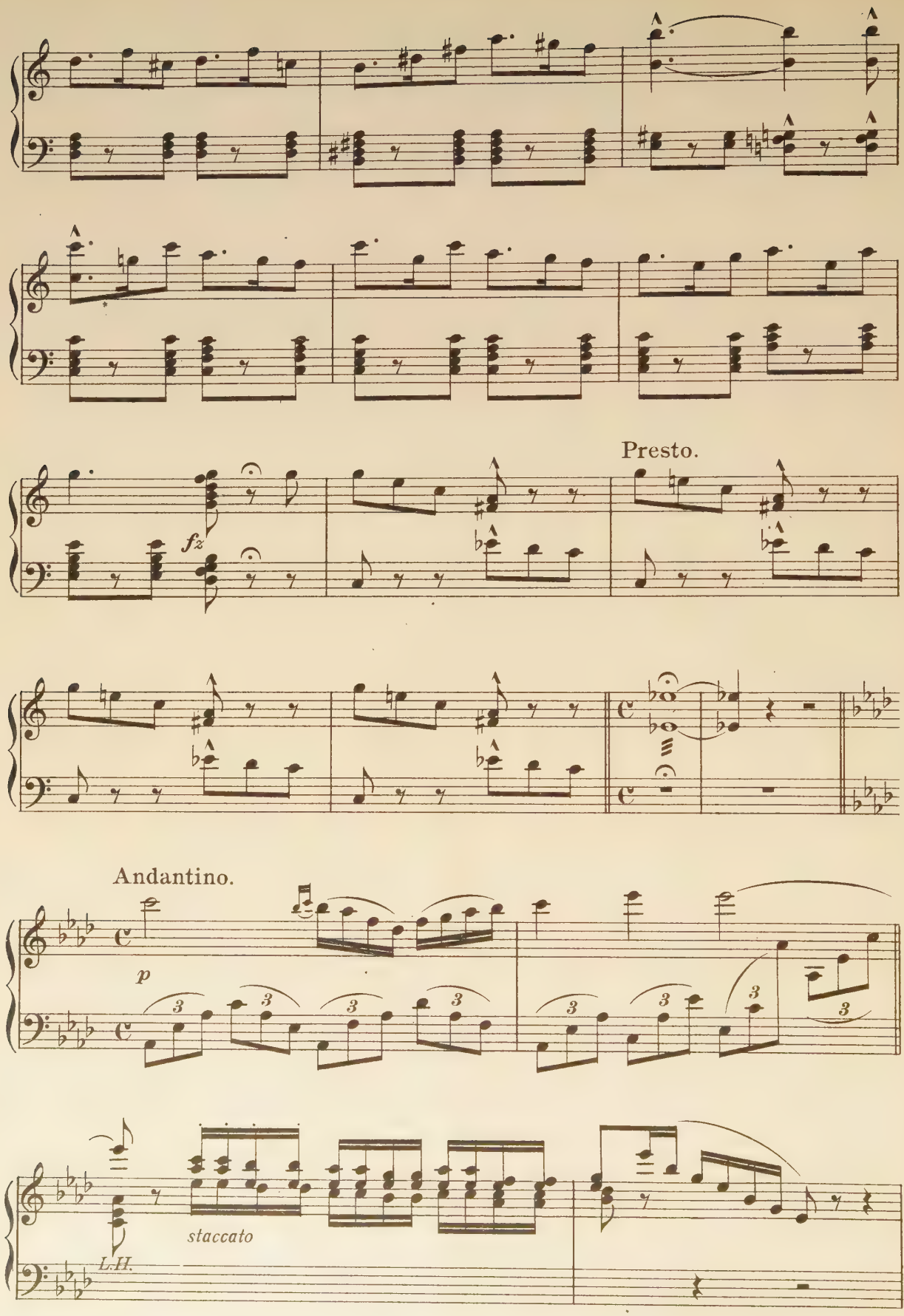
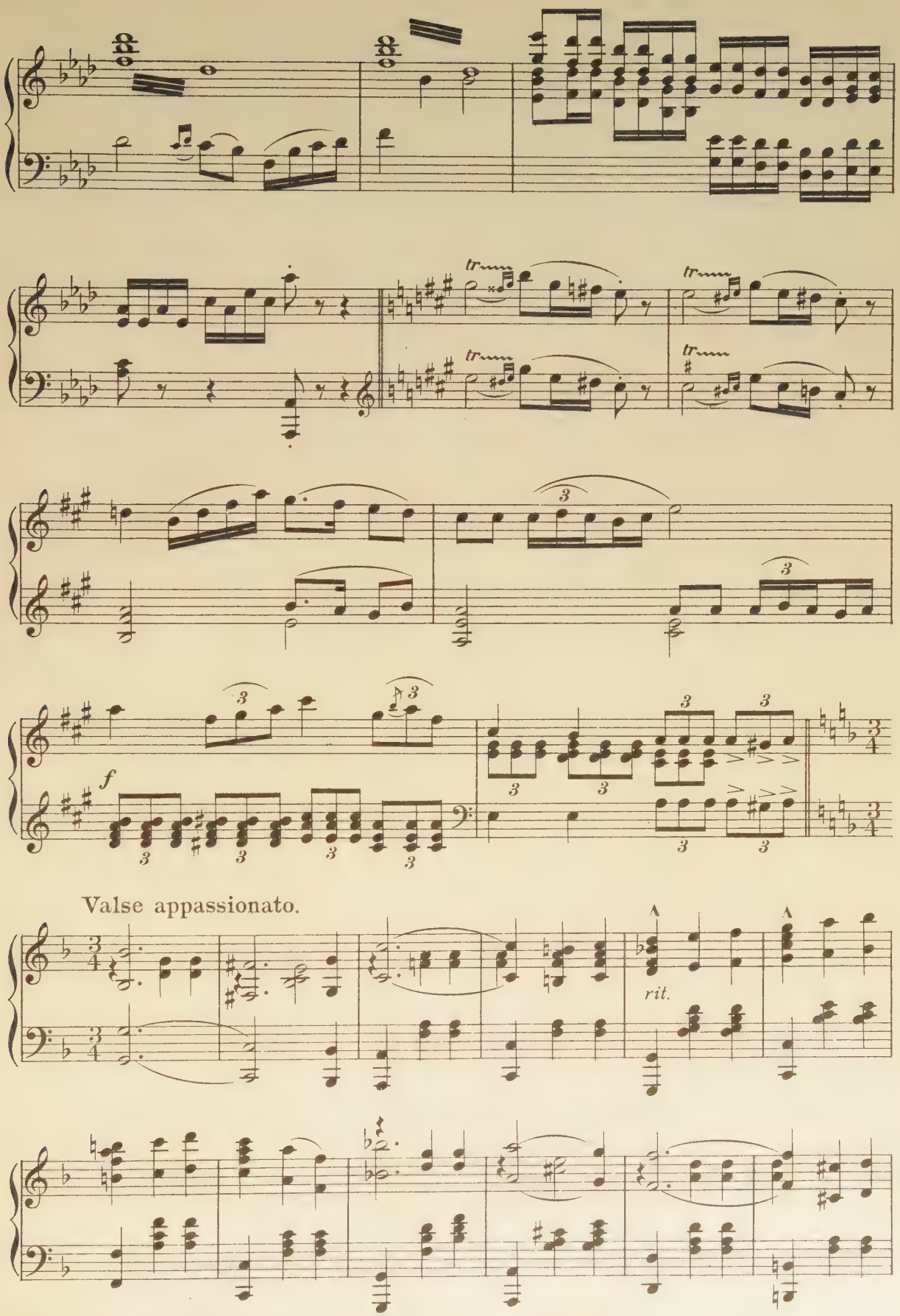
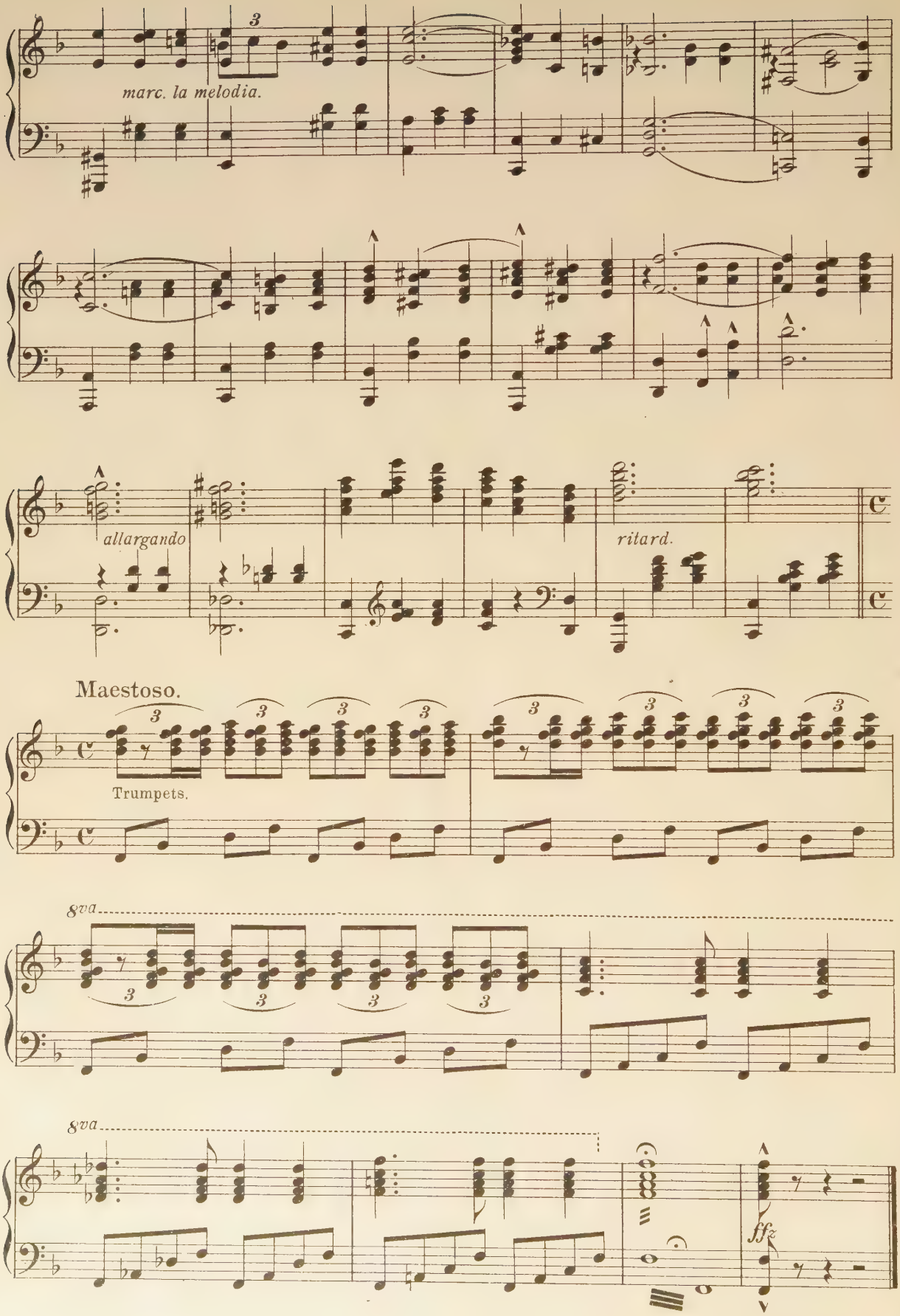

espress.
pp
tr
Allegretto scherzando.
fz
Andantino con moto.




cresc.
f
fz
L'istesso tempo


Presto.
fz
Andantino.
p
3
staccato
L.H.


tr
f
Valse appassionato.
rit.


marc. la melodia.
allargando
ritard.
Maestoso.
Trumpets.
8va
8va
ffz

Finale of Operetta

Bozena, Annamirl, Aladar, Nepomuk, Chorus.

Lyric by
ROBERT B. SMITH.

Music by
ROBERT HOOD BOWERS.
HEINRICH REINHARDT.

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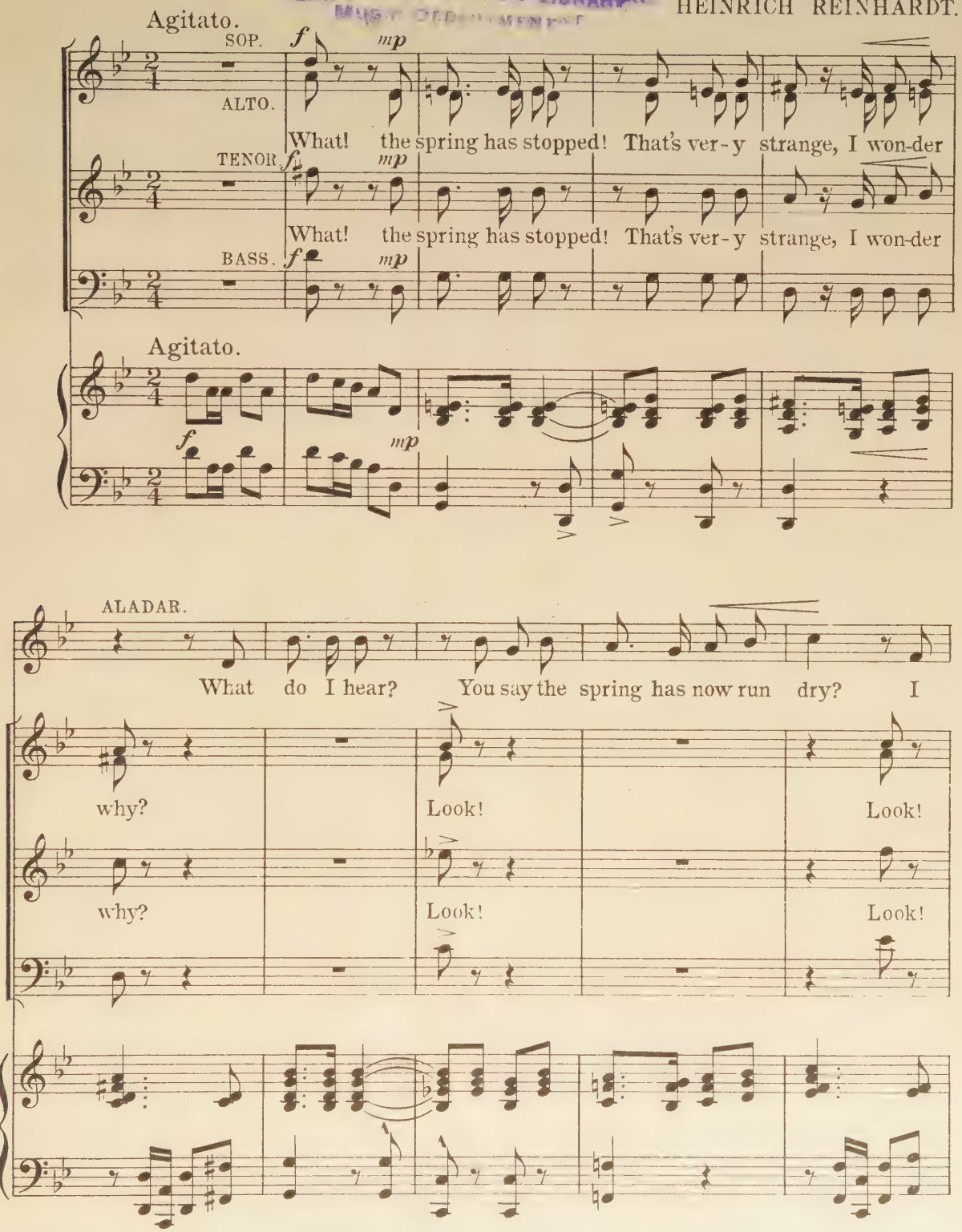

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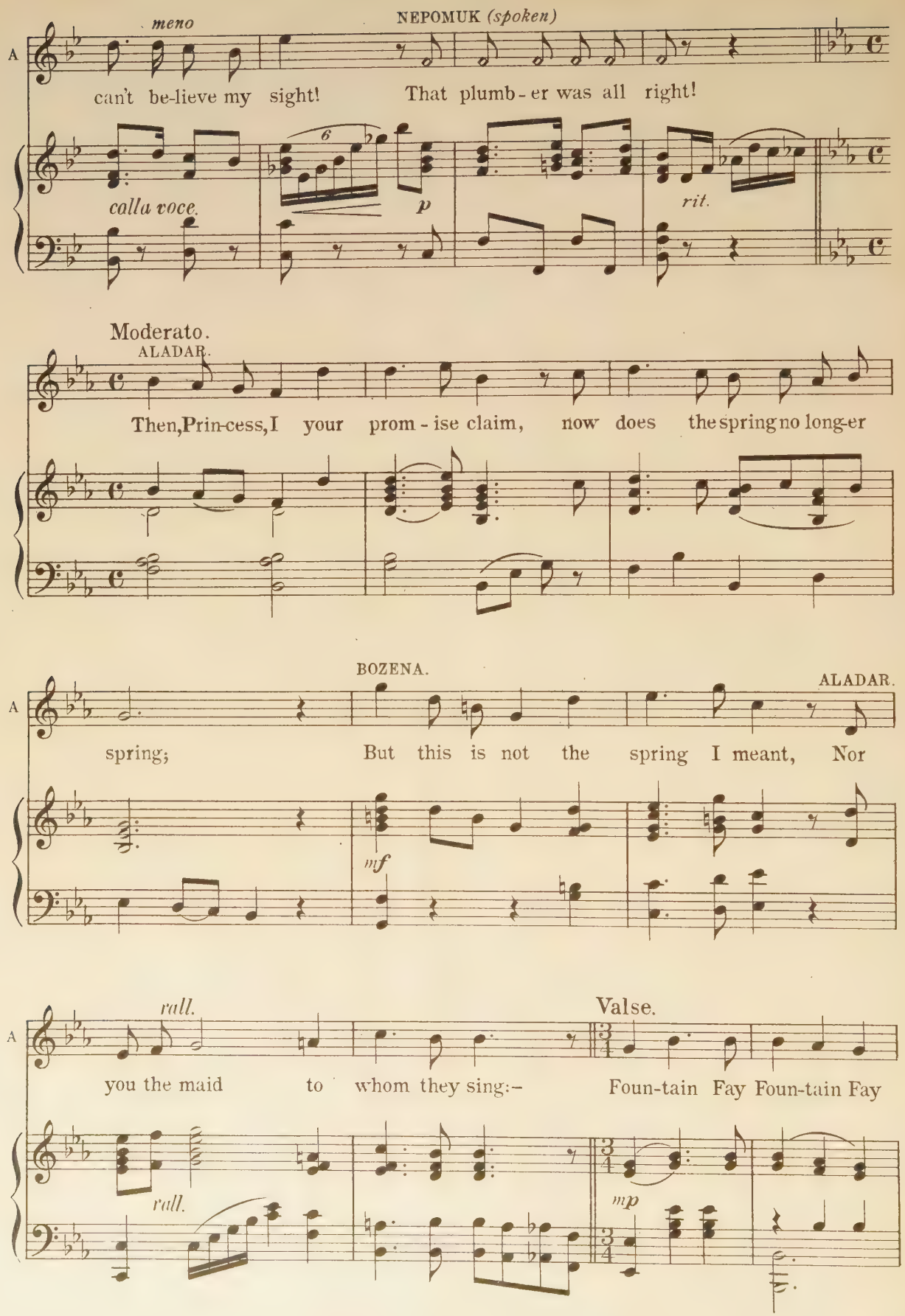
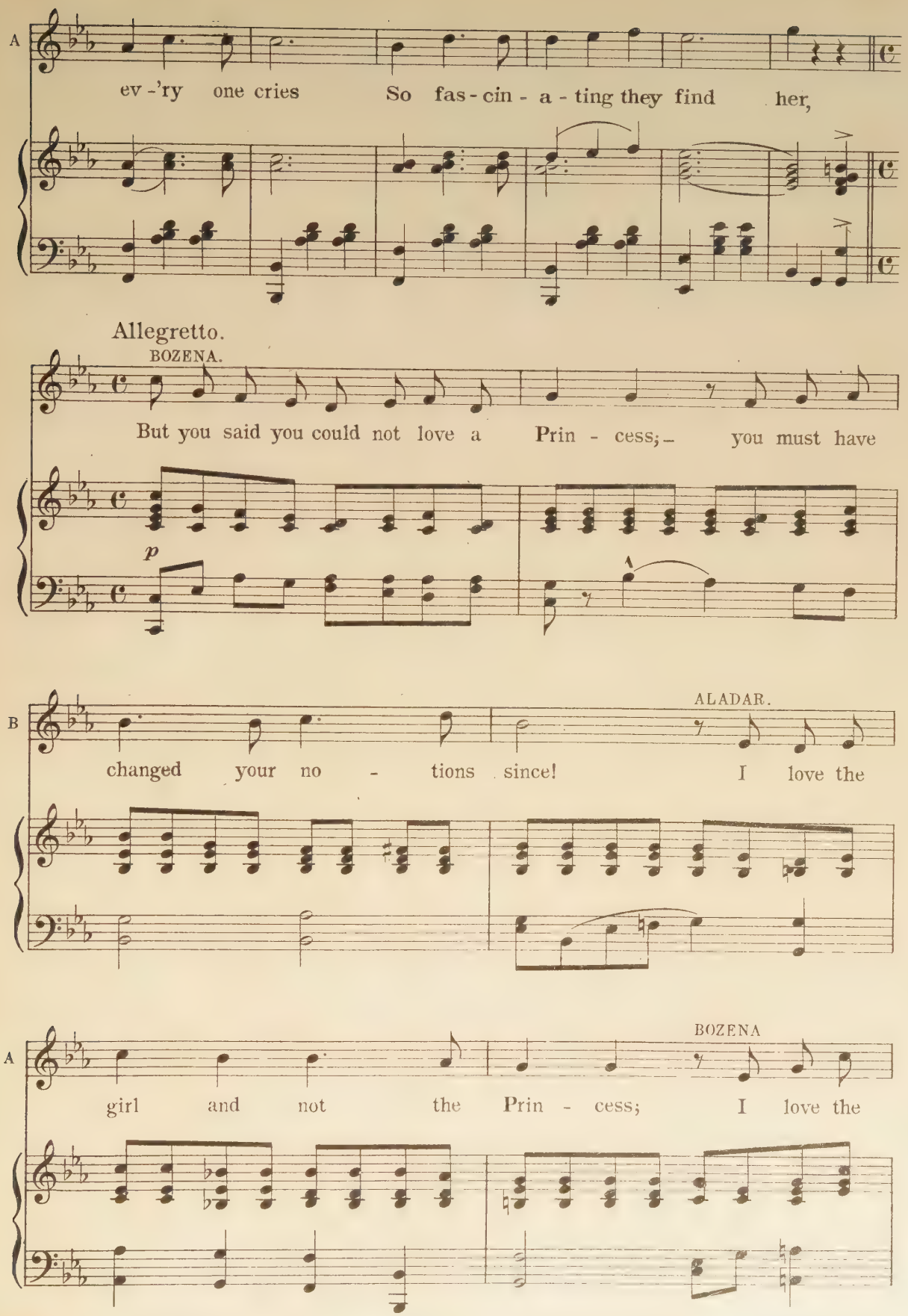
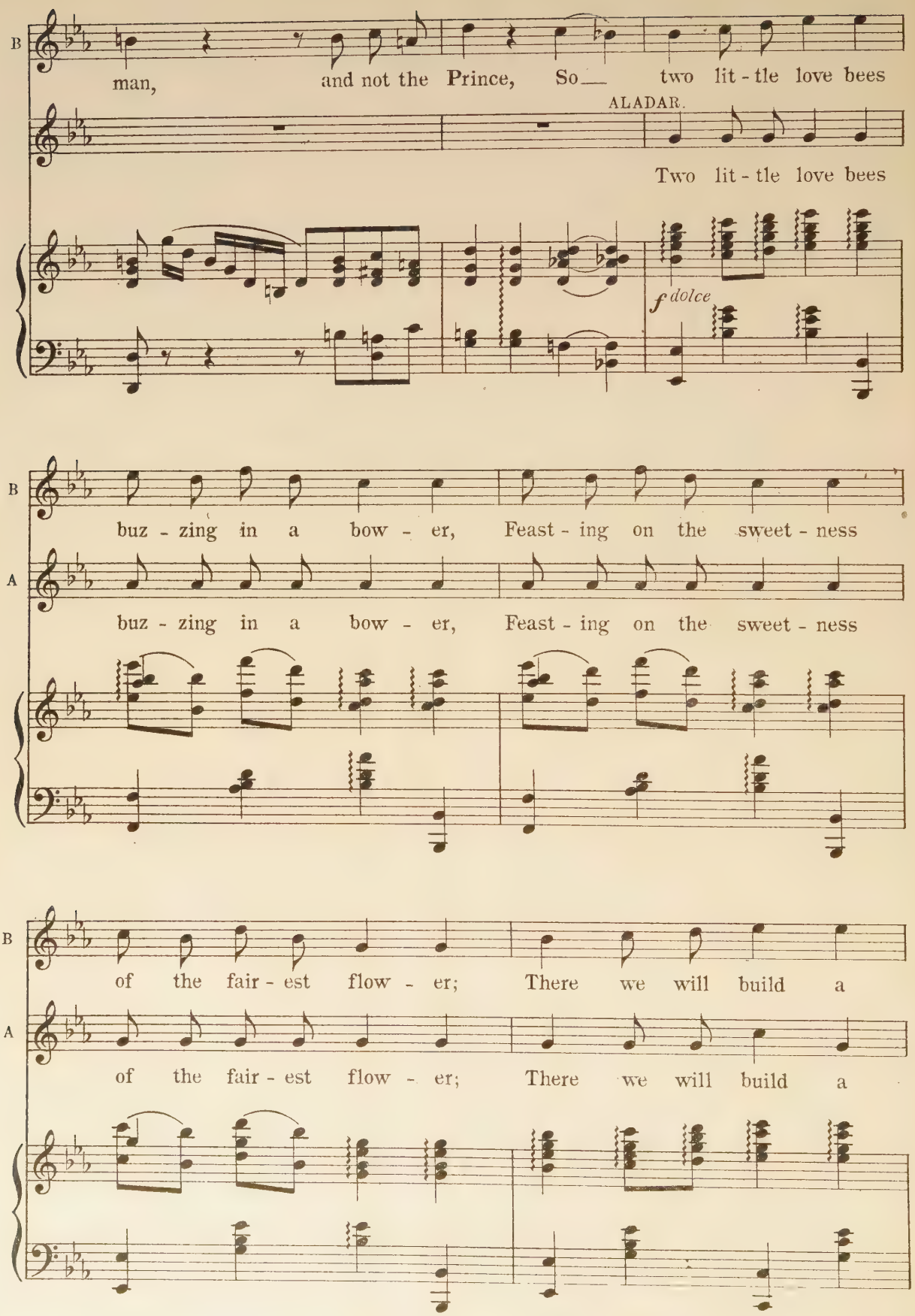
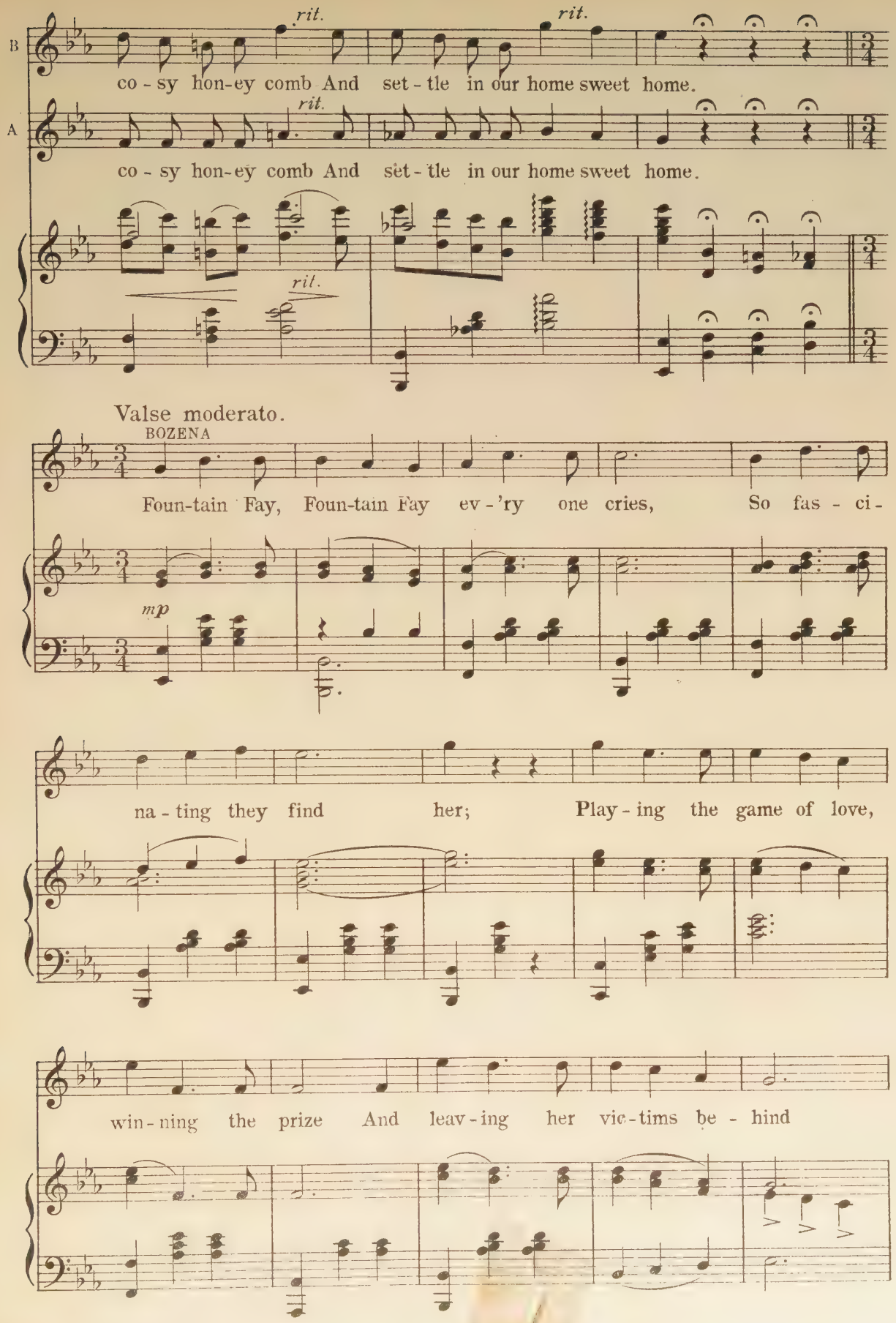
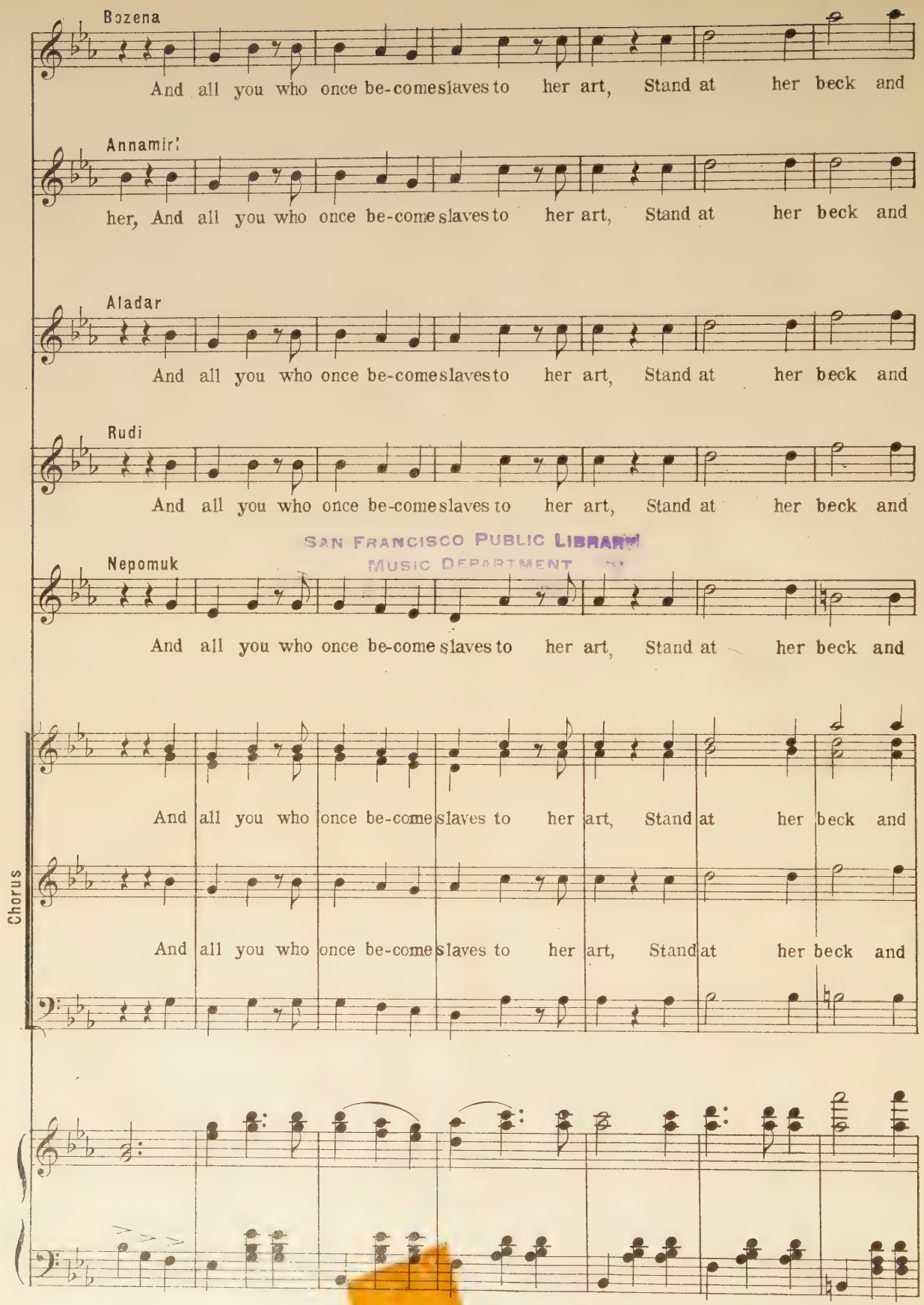

meno
NEPOMUK (spoken)
A
can't be-lieve my sight! That plumb-er was all right!
calla voce.
6
p
rit.
Moderato.
ALADAR.
Then, Prin-cess, I your prom-ise claim, now does the spring no long-er
BOZENA.
ALADAR.
A
spring; But this is not the spring I meant, Nor
mf
rall.
Valse.
A
you the maid to whom they sing:- Foun-tain Fay Foun-tain Fay
rall.
mp


A
ev-'ry one cries So fas-cin-a-ting they find her,
Allegretto.
BOZENA.
But you said you could not love a Prin-cess;— you must have
p
B
ALADAR.
changed your no-tions since! I love the
A
BOZENA
girl and not the Prin-cess; I love the


B
man, and not the Prince, So two lit - tle love bees
ALADAR.
Two lit - tle love bees
f dolce
B
buz - zing in a bow - er, Feast - ing on the sweet - ness
A
buz - zing in a bow - er, Feast - ing on the sweet - ness
B
of the fair - est flow - er; There we will build a
A
of the fair - est flow - er; There we will build a


B
rit.
rit.
co - sy hon-ey comb And set - tle in our home sweet home.
A
rit.
co - sy hon-ey comb And set - tle in our home sweet home.
rit.
Valse moderato.
BOZENA
Foun-tain Fay, Foun-tain Fay ev - 'ry one cries, So fas - ci -
mp
na - ting they find her; Play - ing the game of love,
win - ning the prize And leav - ing her vic - tims be - hind


Bozena
And all you who once be-come slaves to her art, Stand at her beck and
Annamir!
her, And all you who once be-come slaves to her art, Stand at her beck and
Aladar
And all you who once be-come slaves to her art, Stand at her beck and
Rudi
And all you who once be-come slaves to her art, Stand at her beck and
Nepomuk
And all you who once be-come slaves to her art, Stand at her beck and
Chorus
And all you who once be-come slaves to her art, Stand at her beck and
And all you who once be-come slaves to her art, Stand at her beck and

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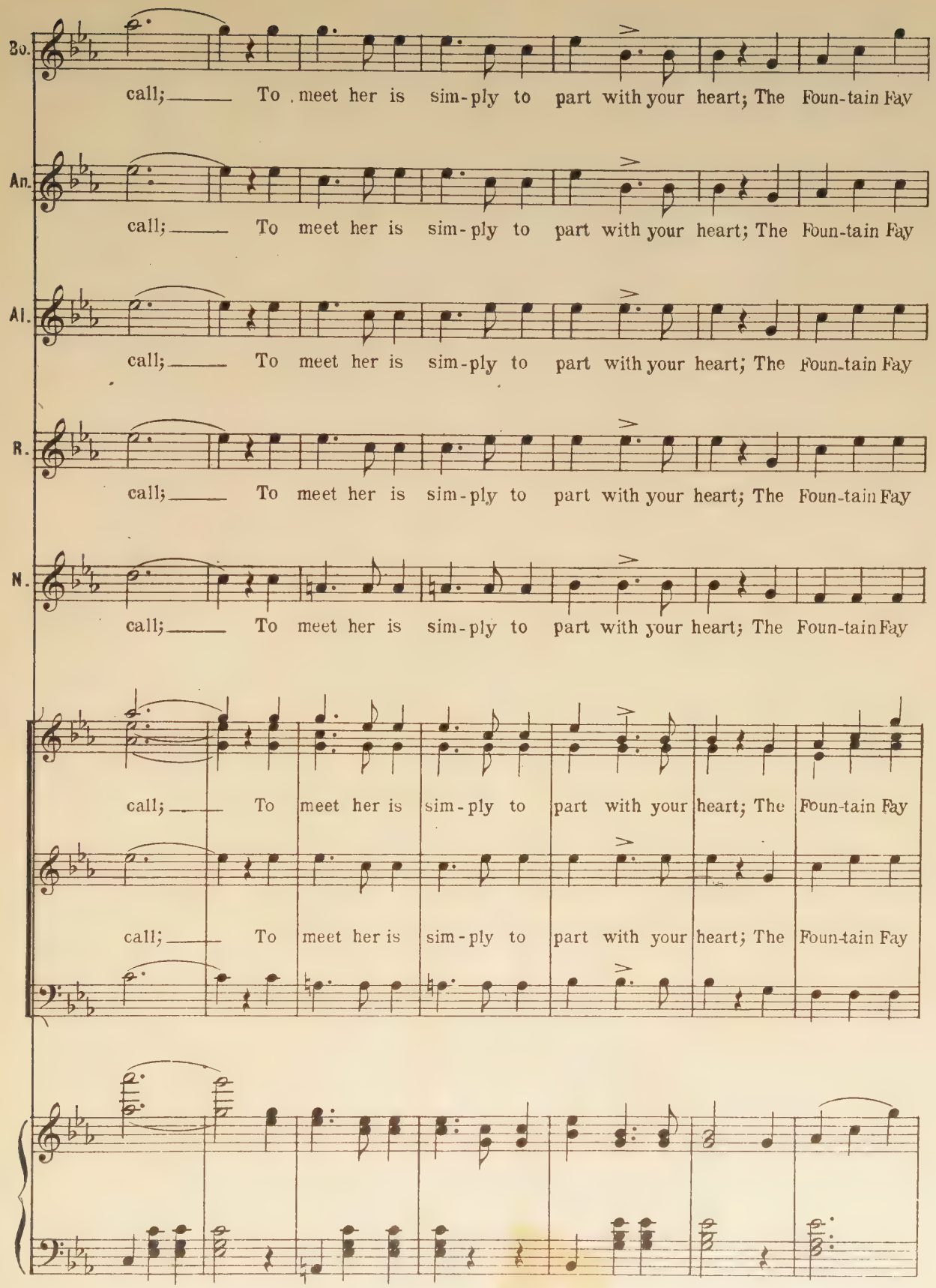
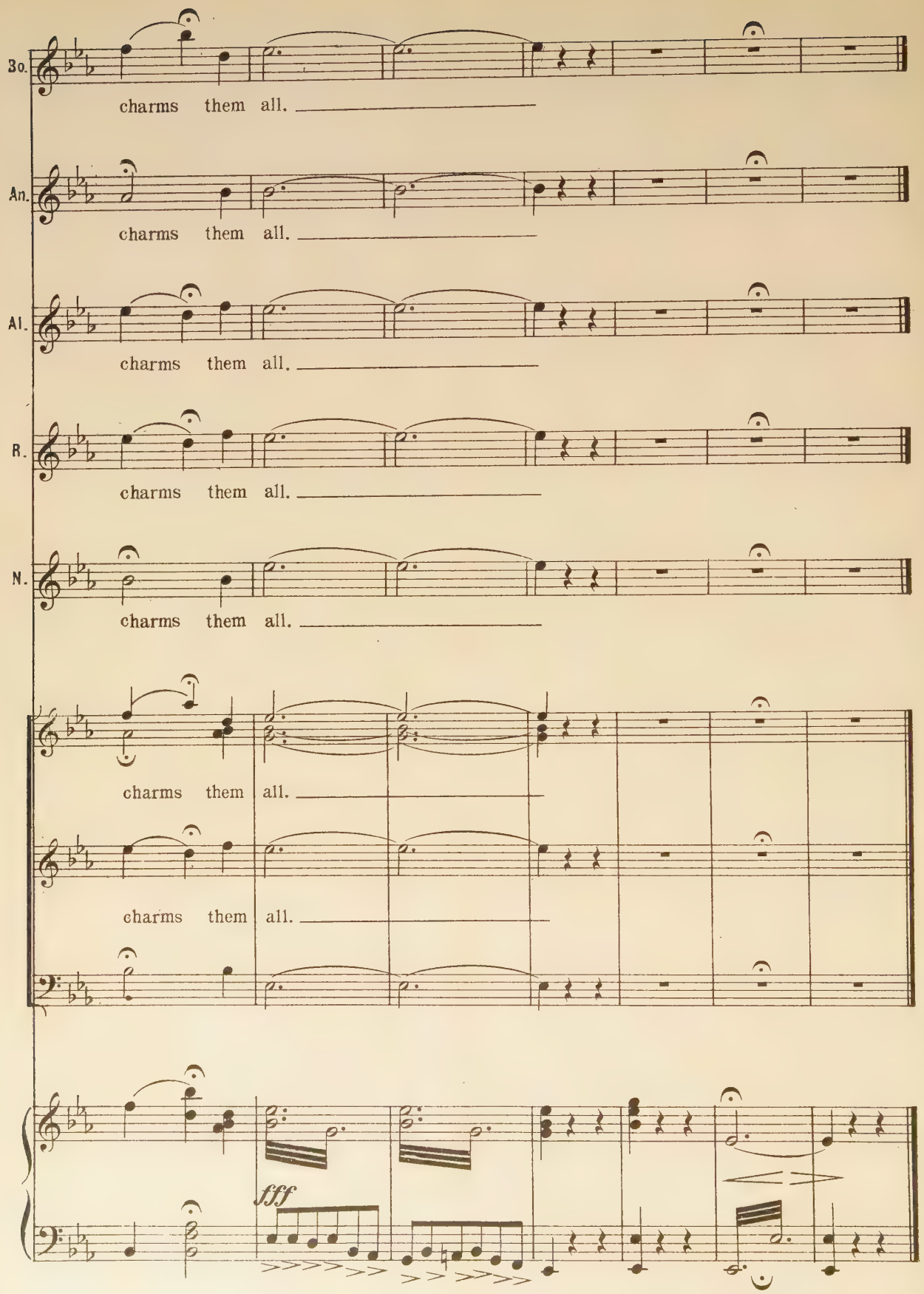

Bo.
call; To meet her is sim-ply to part with your heart; The Foun-tain Fay
An.
call; To meet her is sim-ply to part with your heart; The Foun-tain Fay
Al.
call; To meet her is sim-ply to part with your heart; The Foun-tain Fay
R.
call; To meet her is sim-ply to part with your heart; The Foun-tain Fay
N.
call; To meet her is sim-ply to part with your heart; The Foun-tain Fay
call; To meet her is sim-ply to part with your heart; The Foun-tain Fay
call; To meet her is sim-ply to part with your heart; The Foun-tain Fay


Bo.
charms them all.
An.
charms them all.
Al.
charms them all.
R.
charms them all.
N.
charms them all.
charms them all.
charms them all.
fff